

A Collection of Newspaper Articles

On

CITIZENS OF
HAMPTON ROADS

*

1941 - 1973

Volume 1



Citizens of Hampton Roads: 1941 - 1973, Volume I, Cover Page.

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Although actively engaged in newspaper work, Dr. Freeman has assumed many other duties, a few of which are: civilian aide for Virginia to the Secretary of War, 1923-28; member and trustee Rockefeller Foundation and General Education Board, Trustee Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, rector and member of the Board of Trustees, University of Richmond; president and trustee, Confederate Memorial Institution; chairman, State Defense Council of Virginia, and member of Council on International Publications.

In addition he has lectured at colleges and universities throughout the United States and at several military institutions including the Army War College and the Coast Artillery School.

Dr. Freeman is known for his writing of four volumes on Gen. Robert E. Lee which earned him the Pulitzer Prize for 1934, and for his authorship of "Lee's Lieutenants" in three volumes.

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MARRIED HALF-CENTURY

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel H. Parker of Seaford, York county, will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary Tuesday. They were married June 10, 1891. (Cheyne photo.)

1941



DR. DOUGLAS S. FREEMAN

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MASON TO GIVE PUBLIC SHOW

George C. Mason

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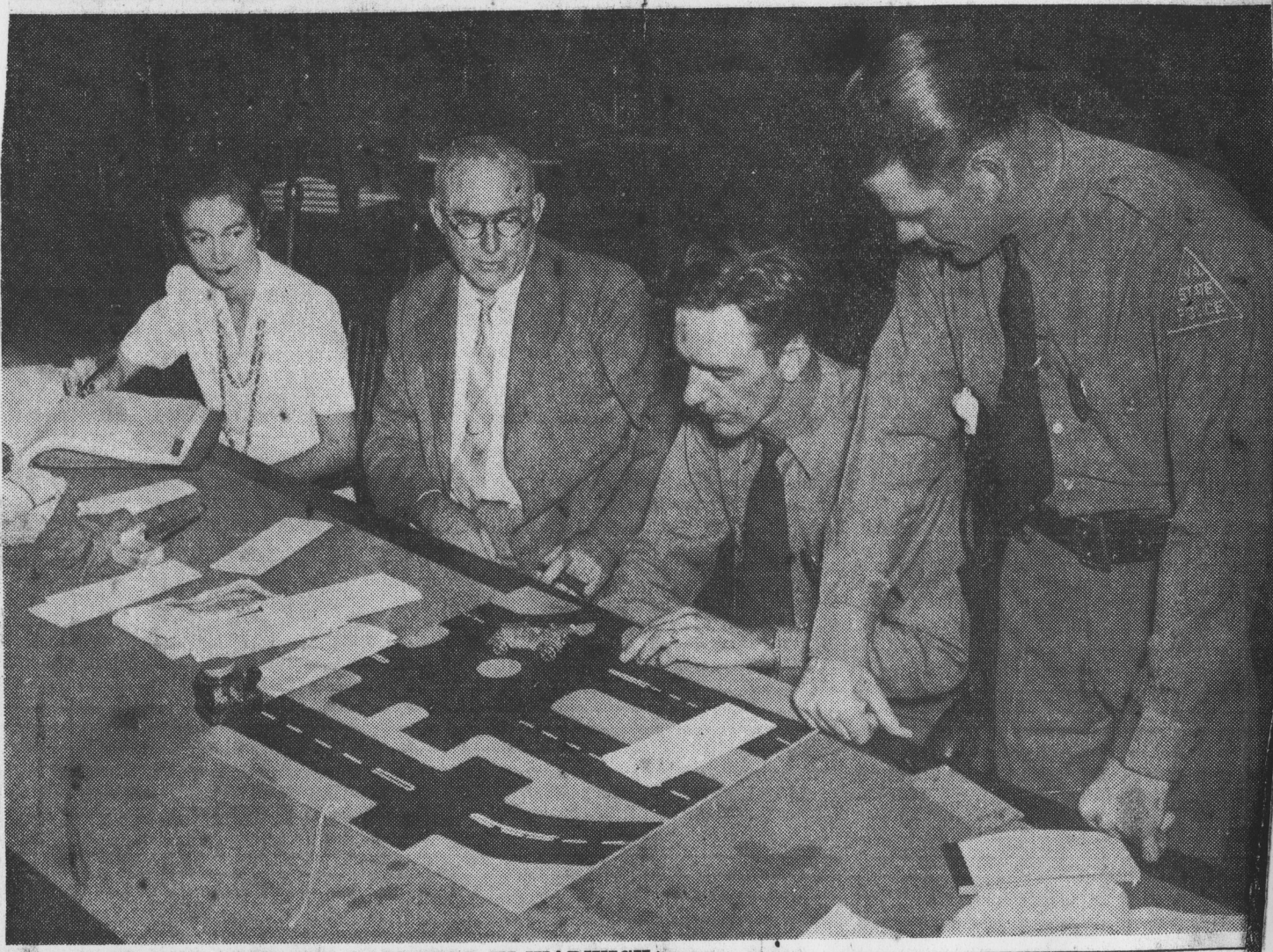
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[b/w photo with caption: Mason to Give Public Show] George C Mason

PORT NEWS, VIRGINIA. SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 28, 1941.



THEY PLOT HOW ACCIDENT HAPPENED IN WARWICK
 Informality of the trial justice court of Warwick county, presided over by Judge W. E. Hogg, is demonstrated in this picture. State Trooper Leroy Woody (seated) tells Judge Hogg how a certain accident took place by use of miniature automobiles on a scale board. State Trooper E. C. Nichols Jr. (right) looks on, as does Miss Carolyn Roane (left), secretary to the judge. Traffic board was prepared by Judge Hogg. (Daily Press staff photo.)

[page] 2.

[Newsp]ort News, Virginia. Sunday Morning, September 28, 1941.

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Raised 9 Public-Minded Citizens

Mrs. Cyrus R. James,
Widow of Minister,
Vivacious at 92

By MARY MACDONALD
REYNOLDS

"Worry all you can" is the unique recipe for long life volunteered by Mrs. Cyrus Rosser James, a unique person.

It's enough to inspire non-worriers to mend their ways and confirmed worriers to redouble their efforts in hopes of turning out like Mrs. James who, at 92, has more verve, mental and physical, than many people half her age.

But in the years that sit so lightly on her, this seventh-generation Virginian has scored a quite spectacular success in something besides the worrying

which she lays such insouciant claim. With her Methodist minister husband, she reared nine children, all living, who have shown a unanimous penchant for professions concerned with the public good. Two—Miss Leah James, executive secretary of the Family Service Agency, and Mrs. Nellie J. Land, Travelers Aid Society caseworker—live here in Chattanooga with their mother.

Anyone who says "How come?" to this staggering array of highly educated and effective siblings, can take a good look at their mother. Mrs. James was born Annie Elwood Shield in York County, Virginia, in 1866. At that time the plantation on which she grew up had houses on it and nothing else. Her father, a York Ranger in the Confederate Army, and mother had been married right after Appomattox. "They'd been engaged a long time. That was the custom down on the water."

Married Young

Her schooling came to an end when, at 16, she married Mr. James, who had once been her teacher and who also had land with nothing but houses on it. Later he went into the Methodist ministry and they spent 39 years "in the conference." After Mr. James' retirement in 1927, they lived in Richmond until his death, 10 years later. Mrs. James went to live with her daughter, Leah, in Raleigh, N.C., and came to Chattanooga in 1944.



—Times Staff Photo by W. C. King.

MRS. CYRUS ROSSER JAMES

"Our first appointment in the ministry," Mrs. James said, "was in Buckingham County, Va., right out of the whole shebang of our way of living. I'd been born and reared on big waters. I'd never seen a mountain. He'd never seen one. We found it a cultured, intellectual community with lovely people. But they were a little bit exacting. They thought I ought to give a party, after all the parties that had been given for us. Where I'd lived you'd look out the window and see half a dozen people coming for dinner uninvited. Oh yes, I had the party—the biggest dinner you ever heard of, right in the middle of the day."

On the Move

Moving every four, and sometimes, three, years, they went all over Virginia, encountering new customs and people she always found "wonderful."

"I liked being a minister's wife. But I didn't take it the way some of my sisters in the ministry did. They were concerned about who should come into the church, whether they were good enough. I didn't give a hang about that."

"One Sunday Mr. James asked me if I was crocheting. I said, 'You think it's sinful to crochet on Sunday? You didn't think it was sinful when I cooked dinner for all those people you brought home from church the other Sunday.'"

"He was a great reader and gardener, but he had to have his sleep. And when the children were sick and I'd stay up and worry about them he'd say, 'The Lord will take care of the children.' I'd say, 'You put Annie Elwood Shield James in there too.'"

Though proud of her children, she remarked, "There are tens of thousands of other people who have good children. In our family the motto is 'It takes 100 years to make a gentleman.' We've been law-abiding people for generations and in that kind of family it's hard for children to do wrong. I knew where they were every night. But while we put that reserve on them, there weren't as many things for children to get into then as now. And I believe it's better to raise children in small communities."

"Work was always allotted to them in the house and garden. They watered and hooked up the horses. And we always had a cow. Chickens and pigs, too. Yes, I cured many a ham."

"We expected our children to do right. And there was no reason why they shouldn't. They had a home and people to look out for them. The house was never too good for them. You know some people don't want children in the house because they might tear it up," said Mrs. James, who loves having her descendants about even though having lost accurate count, she can only estimate that there are 15 or 16 grandchildren and 23 great-grandchildren.

"I've never had a fetish about cleanliness, anyway. But then in my day a mother didn't have to do everything herself. Mr. James saw to it that I had a cook in the kitchen. There was always a widow or a maiden lady who'd help you out. Yes, I do some cooking now."

She's done some fancy financing, too, in her time. "We put seven of our children through college on one \$1,000 paid-up life insurance policy. We'd just take it to the bank every year and hock it."

Regarding the proceeds of the policy, Dr. Alfred James, retired professor of history at the University of Pittsburgh, has five degrees, two of them from Oxford where he was a Rhodes Scholar. Arthur W. James of Richmond, Va., admitted to the Virginia Bar, is a former Virginia Commissioner of Public Welfare and was welfare consultant during the Japanese occupation. The Rev. Benjamin Rosser James is a Methodist minister in West Virginia. Five of the degree-laden daughters—Mrs. Land, Miss James, Mrs. Goldend M. Carruthers of Norfolk, Mrs. John W. Apperson of Albemarle County, Va., and Mrs. Edward Purvis Turner of Atlanta, Ga.—have taught school. Mrs. John Maxwell Hendrix of Greensboro, N.C., was once a professional singer.

Always an omnivorous reader, Mrs. James said she does more knitting and crocheting now. But it has been noted that she's mighty well informed on world goings-on, even those in fine print. Certainly she doesn't get her in-

formation from television which, she said, "I despise. It's all trifling."

"No, I'm not interested in politics. I'm interested in good government. Oh, Lord, yes, I'm a Democrat. Right down to the floor."

Looking back, she credits the nomadic life of the Methodist ministry with broadening her horizons. But it's a safe bet that her lively mind and free spirit would have done that for her if she'd never set foot out of York County. Indeed, when, after revealing an ancestor from above the Mason-Dixon line, she was accused of having her Virginia veins diluted with Yankee blood, this cosmopolitan Southern patrician replied staunchly, "I'm proud of it."

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By Mary Macdonald Reynolds

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-Times Staff Photo by W. C. King.

[b/w photograph with credit and caption] Times Staff Photo by W. C. King. Mrs. Cyrus Rosser James

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Profiles From Warwick County

By Carlotta Clark

While browsing around offices one day last week I chanced upon one of the most fascinating, from both a mother's and wee tot's standpoint, in this vicinity.

Those of you who are not so fortunate as to have a baby cutting teeth these warm July days, or perhaps suffering with heat, or even worse, with an upset stomach, have not had the privilege of visiting one such as I have in mind.

As one enters this particular office she is immediately attracted by the Mother Goose scenes on the walls painted by a patient who realized just how much such life-sized pictures would intrigue a tot of two or three years of age.

To the right hangs a large "Pied Piper" with droves of children at his heels, all in rich bright hues, and across the room are two other Mother Goose scenes—"The Old Woman In a Shoe" in the very act of spanking one of her brood and a few steps further on one is again attracted by "Winkin, Blinkin and Nod," all dear to the hearts of children.

I can well imagine the great source of comfort these scenes have been to mothers who could turn their otherwise crying tots into delighted little creatures as "mother" repeated the Mother Goose rhymes.

Dr. Paul Hogg, pediatrician of Warwick county, is the gentleman who has had such foresight as to furnish his office with each mother and her baby paramount in his thought.

Born In Gloucester

Dr. Hogg, born May 27, 1910 in Gloucester county, is the son of Flossie Minor and the late John Ddwin Hogg, both of Gloucester.

Hogg received his public school education at Hayes Store grammar school and Achilles high.

He took his pre-medical education at Virginia Polytechnic institute, later completing his work at the Medical College of Virginia.

He served his general internship at James Walker Memorial hospital in Wilmington, N. C., and his pediatric training at Babies hospital, Wilmington, N. C.; New York Nursery and Child's hospital, New York City, Bellevue hospital, King's County hospital, both in New York,



DR. PAUL HOGG

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Dr. Hogg holds memberships in Riverside and Buxton hospitals and is consultant pediatrician to Dixie hospital. He has as his associate Dr. Harvey.

He is affiliated with the following medical organizations: American Medical association, Southern Medical association, Seaboard Medical association, Virginia Medical society, Virginia Pediatric society and an associate member of the College of Physicians of the Virginia Peninsula Academy of Medicine. He is past president of the Warwick county Medical society.

Dr. Hogg has contributed several excellent articles to Medical Literature among which are "A Case of von Gienkes Disease with marked Lipemia," "A Simple Method of Transfusions for Infants," "The Lenkopenic Index in Pediatric Allergy," "A case of Paroxymal Hemoglobinuria in a Four Year Old

Child," and he has just completed, in collaboration with Dr. Chester Bradley of Hampton, "Pneumococcus Meningitis in the New Born." This is report of a case with recovery and a preview of the literature. While this has not yet been printed it has been accepted.

Aside from his heavy hours given to his practice Dr. Hogg finds time to give volunteer service to the office of civilian defense of Warwick county, being the first chief of the medical emergency service. He served as one of the examining physicians on the selective service board and is an ex-member of the Kiwanis club.

He is a member of the Trinity Methodist church of Newport News.

Dr. Hogg married Miss Dorothy Williams and they have two children, John Roger and Rebecca Lynn.

There are two hobbies of which the doctor is particularly fond—fishing and boating—when he can spare the time from his first love—babies.

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There are two hobbies of which the doctor is particularly fond -- fishing and boating -- when he can spare the time from his first love -- babies.

One young woman in particular, a member of the organization, encouraged by her pediatrician husband, was largely instrumental in getting the speech school underway. Mrs. Paul Hogg, mother, homemaker, church and club worker, was among the early members of the Junior League, then known as the Hampton Roads Service League which, at that time, was in search of a worthwhile project for the Peninsula.

When the idea for such a school was suggested to Mrs. Hogg, she, in turn, presented it to the League. It was agreed by the members that such an idea was well worth investigating. "So," Mrs. Hogg recalled, "I was made chairman of the 'Proposed Speech School.' I was told it was 'my baby' and I could look into all of the possibilities." At that time, Mrs. Hogg was also provisional chairman of the league.

After a period of investigation, including trips to Charlottesville made by Dr. and Mrs. Hogg to consult with Dr. James Mullen-dore of the University of Virginia, plus conferences to "assure us the project was worthwhile," the League voted to tackle the undertaking of raising the necessary funds to start the speech school.

"We gave our first Benefit Ball to help raise the money for the project," Mrs. Hogg remarked, "and in September, 1950 the school was started. We had a lot of misgivings at first. We needed so many things—most of all, we knew we had to have a rent-free building. The use of the Marshall Courts Community Center was donated, and interested people gave us such things as a clock, blackboard and many other things we needed."

Mrs. Hogg, who was chairman of the speech school project 1950-54, claims, "I certainly can't take the credit for the project. The girls on the committee all worked so hard. I guess we all must have had a lot of faith."

Now a sustaining member of the league, Mrs. Hogg devotes much of her "outside" activity to numerous church and civic projects. The former Dorothy Williams of Norfolk, received a BS degree from Madison College, after which she taught school in the elementary grades in Norfolk a year. "I knew I wouldn't be teaching long," she admitted, smiling. Mrs. Hogg met her husband, a native of Gloucester, at a house party soon after she was graduated from High School. "He was a first year medical student at the Medical College of Virginia when we met," she remarked.

The Hoggs lived in New York several months after their marriage, where Dr. Hogg was a resident physician at King's County Hospital. From there they went to Wilmington, N. C., where they resided until 1937, when they moved to Newport News.

"It is strange—the impressions you get riding through a town on a train," Mrs. Hogg said, the only



Dec 22 ACTIVE CIVIC WORKER 1957

Mrs. Paul Hogg, wife of local pediatrician and mother of three, devotes hours to civic betterment through club work.

part of Newport News I had ever seen was traveling to and from school. Needless to say, I had certainly seen only the worst. But, because of that impression, I must admit I wasn't too happy at the prospect of living here. And," she added, "I couldn't have been more wrong. Right from the start people were so friendly and kind and now I wouldn't live any place else in the world."

The Hoggs lived first in the Waterview Apartments, until they moved into the attractive early American home they now occupy on River Road, Warwick. They are the parents of three children, John, a student at Yale University, Becky, a junior at Warwick High School and Peter who attends Hilton School. Mrs. Hogg's mother, Mrs. Ethel Taylor Williams, also makes her home with them.

Like so many active clubwomen of the area, Mrs. Hogg feels church work comes next after the home. A member of Trinity Methodist Church, Mrs. Hogg has attended the same Sunday school class for 21 years. She has always been a diligent member of the Women's Society of Christian Service and is currently serving as program chairman for her circle.

As the wife of a prominent doctor, she has taken an active part in the work of the Auxiliary to the Newport News-Warwick Medical Association. She served as president of the group during World War II and later as secretary. "Years ago," she said, "we gave bazaars to raise funds to promote the nurses recruitment program."

Mrs. Hogg is a member of the Patrick Henry Hospital Auxiliary board in, actually, two capacities. First, she is a member of the board as corresponding secretary,

and also by virtue of the fact that she is co-chairman of the projects undertaken by the Huntington Garden Club to landscape the grounds surrounding the hospital. She has also served the Huntington Garden Club as program chairman. Since the Huntington Garden Club is a member of the Garden Club of Virginia, it will participate, along with the Hampton Roads Garden Club, in promoting Garden Week in Virginia next April. Mrs. Hogg is co-chairman of publicity for this annual event.

A member of the Peninsula Orchestra Association many years, Mrs. Hogg last year served as chairman of the Warwick division of the annual membership drive, and is currently a member of the board of directors. She is also a member of the Newport News Chapter, Daughters of American Revolution.

Though Mrs. Hogg is a native of Norfolk, her maternal grandfather once lived on the Lower Peninsula. "He was, in fact, a member of the first volunteer fire department of Hampton, But," she added, "he didn't live in Hampton long before moving to Middlesex County."

In addition to her many outside organizational duties, Mrs. Hogg has always maintained an active interest in school and scout work. "I've been a member of the Hilton PTA 14 years—first with John, then Becky and now Peter," she remarked smiling. She has also served as a Den Mother in Cub Scouts.

Claiming she has a little time for pursuing hobbies because "I have three children, a dog and a telephone," Mrs. Hogg looks forward to Summers which the family spends at their cottage "Tall Timbers" in Gloucester on the York River. "I love to play

golf," Mrs. Hogg remarked, "but I don't seem to find time to play as much as I would like."

Certainly, Mrs. Hogg, and the many women like her, find leisure time at a premium. Yet the final results of work contributed must more than compensate for any sacrifice.

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Dec 22, 1957 [photo caption] Active Civic Worker

Mrs. Paul Hogg, wife of local pediatrician and mother of three, devotes hours to civic betterment through club work.

One young woman in particular, a member of the organization, encouraged by her pediatrician husband, was largely instrumental in getting the speech school underway. Mrs. Paul Hogg, mother, homemaker, church and club worker, was among the early members of the Junior League, then known as the Hampton Roads Service League which, at that time, was in search of a worthwhile project for the Peninsula. When the idea for such a school was suggested to Mrs. Hogg, she, in turn, presented it to the League. It was agreed by the members that such an idea was well worth investigating. "So", Mrs. Hogg recalled, "I was made chairman of the 'Proposed Speech School.' I was told it was 'my baby' and I could look into all of the possibilities." At that time, Mrs. Hogg was also provisional chairman of the league. After a period of investigation, including trips to Charlottesville made by Dr. James Mullendore of the University of Virginia, plus conferences to "assure us the project was worthwhile," the League voted to tackle the undertaking of raising the necessary funds to start the speech school. "We gave our [our] first Benefit Ball to help raise the money for the project," Mrs. Hogg remarked, "and in September, 1950 the school was started. We needed so many things most of all, we knew we had to have a rent-free building. The use of the Marshall Courts Community Center was donated, and interested people gave us such things as a clock, blackboard and many other things we needed." Mrs. Hogg, who was chairman of the speech school project 1950-54, claims, "I certainly can't take the credit for the project. The girls on the committee all worked so hard. I guess we all must have had a lot of faith." Now a sustaining member of the league, Mrs. Hogg devotes much of her "outside" activity to numerous church and civic projects. The former Dorothy Williams of Norfolk, received a BS degree from Madison College, after which she taught school in the elementary grades in Norfolk a year. "I knew I wouldn't be teaching long," she admitted, smiling. Mrs. Hogg met her husband, a native of Gloucester, at a house party soon after she graduated from High School. "He was a first year medical student at the Medical College of Virginia when we met," she remarked. The Hoggs lived in New York several months after their marriage, where Dr. Hogg was a resident physician at King's County Hospital. From there they went to Wilmington, N. C., where they resided until 1937, when they moved to Newport News. "It is strange- the impressions you get riding through a town on a train," Mrs. Hogg said, the only part of Newport News I had ever seen was traveling to and from school. Needless to say, I had certainly seen only the worst. But, because of that impression, I must admit I wasn't too happy at the prospect of living here. And," she added, "I couldn't have been more wrong. Right from the start people were so friendly and kind and now I wouldn't live any place else in the world." The Hoggs lived first in the Waterview Apartments, until they moved into the attractive early American home they now occupy on River Road, Warwick. They are the parents of three children, John, a student at Yale University, Becky, a junior at Warwick High School and Peter who attends Hilton School. Mrs. Hogg's mother, Mrs. Ethel Taylor Williams, also makes her home with them. Like so many active clubwomen of the area, Mrs. Hogg feels church work comes next after the home. A member of Trinity Methodist Church, Mrs. Hogg has attended the same Sunday School class for 21 years. She has always been a diligent member of the Women's Society of Christian Service and is currently serving as program chairman for her circle. As the wife of a prominent doctor, she had taken an active part the work of the Auxiliary to the Newport News-Warwick Medical Association. She served as president of the group during World War II and later as secretary. "Years ago," she said, "we gave bazaars to raise funds to promote the nurses recruitment program," Mrs. Hogg is a member of the Patrick Henry Hospital Auxiliary board in, actually, two capacities. First, she is a member of the board as corresponding secretary, and also by virtue of the fact that she is co-chairman of the projects undertaken by the Huntington Garden Club to landscape the grounds surrounding the hospital. She has also served the Huntington Garden Club as program chairman. Since the Huntington Garden Club is a member of the Garden Club of Virginia, it will participate, along with the Hampton Roads Garden Club in promoting Garden Week in Virginia next April. Mrs. Hogg is co-chairman of publicity for this annual event. A member of the Peninsula Orchestra Association many years, Mrs. Hogg last year served as chairman of the Warwick

division of the annual membership drive, and is currently a member drive, and is currently a member of the board of directors. She is also a member of the Newport News Chapter, Daughters of American Revolution. Though Mrs. Hogg is a native of Norfolk, her maternal grandfather once lived on the Lower Peninsula. "He was, in fact, a member of the first volunteer fire department of Hampton. But," she added, "he didn't live in Hampton long before moving to Middlesex County." In addition to her many outside organizational duties, Mrs. Hogg has always maintained an active interest in school and scout work. "I've been a member of the Hilton PTA 14 years- first with John, the Becky and now Peter." she remarked smiling. She had also served as Den Mother in Cub Scouts. Claiming she has a little time for pursuing hobbies because " I have three children, a dog and a telephone," Mrs. Hogg looks forward to Summers which the family spends at their cottage "Tall Timbers" in Gloucester on the York River. "I love to play golf," Mrs. Hogg remarked, "but I don't seem to find time to play as much as I would like." Certainly, Mrs. Hogg, and the many women like her, find leisure time at a premium. Yet the final results of work contributed must more than compensate for any sacrifice.



MRS. MARTHA RAY ELLIOTT

Mrs. Martha Ray Elliott Of Tabb Passes 94th Birthday

Tabb, July 28.—Mrs. Martha Ray Sparks of Yorktown, and Mrs. Elliott one of the oldest residents of York County, celebrated her 94th birthday on Tuesday, the 26th of July at the home of her daughter, Mrs. M. C. Smith of Tabb.

Mrs. Elliott has been a life-long resident of York County. She has lived within a radius of five miles from Tabb to Grafton all of her life and loves every inch of it.

She enjoys the friendships of a host of relatives and friends who called to wish her many happy returns of the day.

Mrs. Elliott is the mother of seven children of which three are living; Mrs. Smith, Mrs. N. E.

Murray Wesson, formerly of Lawrenceville, now of Tabb, and two step sons, John E. Elliott of Newport News, and B. T. Elliott of Grafton; 19 grandchildren and 23 great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Elliott had the misfortune of breaking her hip seven years ago, but has drawn on her own resources to entertain people who constantly enjoy her sense of humor and happy smile. The sincere hand-clasp she gives in greeting holds her life in a charmed circle of love. She has been quite ill during the last few months but is back in her wheel chair, eager to see her friends and relatives who constantly call.

Her faith, relatives and friends are her life, but the highlight of her week is the day that her sister "Bettie" (Mrs. L. B. Amory, age 88, Grafton) spends with her.

The chatter and tales of their youth from beaus to babies, keeps the two of them young in heart and eager to meet each week for another "chin fest."

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[picture]

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By BOBBE C. WILSON

The Misses Alice and Edna Rowe are two residents of Hampton whose roots are so deeply planted that they go back nine generations. "Actually," says Miss Edna, "the nine generations have lived within a radius of 25 miles. The family originally settled on the Eastern Shore."

The sisters live now in a comfortable, small home on Chesterfield Road, but they grew up in the West End section of Hampton. "It was a task, indeed, to move from a 16 room house to a six room house. And it is such a change, too, for when we were younger there were twelve at home. Our grandparents lived with us and there were six children in our family," said Miss Alice.

"When we were girls, Newport News and Hampton were two distinct and separate towns. I know they still are, but at that time we were divided by miles of vacant fields and it was considered quite a trip to go to Newport News on the street car. Now, unless you see a sign or know the boundary line, you can drive from Newport News into Hampton and never even know it," observed Miss Edna.

Their father, the late Joseph Franklin Rowe, was a prominent merchant in Hampton, and Rowe's Store was a landmark which once occupied the present location of Woolworth's in Hampton. Their mother was the late Sarah Lacy Crockett Rowe of York County.

Though their parents are now deceased, the six children are all living and with the exception of one sister, Miss Sara Rowe who lives in Ann Arbor, Mich., all live in this section of Virginia.

Miss Alice Rowe received her early education at Miss Fitchett's School or Hampton College, a private school, before going on to Cornell University at Ithaca, N.Y. "The Latin and mathematics teachers at Hampton College always seemed to have gone to Cornell and I sometimes think that is what influenced me in my decision to go there," she remarked.

"When we were of elementary school age, the public schools were located so far from our home that it was impractical to attend. All of our friends went to Miss Fitchett's, too," recalled Miss Edna.

Upon graduation, Miss Alice came back to Hampton and taught six years at the same school she had attended, Hampton College. "Then I had an opportunity to go to Europe with friends. The woman who conducted the tour, of which we were members, asked me to tutor her daughter and in the winters do substitute teaching in Brooklyn, N.Y.," she explained. As a result of this arrangement she spent the winter teaching as a substitute in some of the best private schools in Brooklyn, and when spring came she again went to Europe. The advent of World War I, found Miss Alice and her friends in Berlin—not exactly a



July 13, 1958

NATIVE HAMPTONIANS

Miss Alice Rowe, (seated), and her sister, Miss Edna Rowe, examine Cornell University Magazine. Miss Alice is a Cornell alumnae. The sisters live together on Chesterfield Road, Hampton.

comfortable place to be at such a time! However, they were able to get out, though she recalls that it took the train two days and two nights to make the journey from Berlin to Amsterdam.

After teaching, as a private tutor, in the Horace Mann High School in New York, Miss Alice joined the faculty of Miss Hopkins Private School on East 64th St., in New York. Through her association with Miss Hopkins, who spent her summers operating a small resort hotel in the Catskill Mountains, Miss Alice and her two sisters, Miss Edna and Miss Sara, later took over the operation of the resort themselves. Each summer from 1919 until 1923, the three sisters left Hampton, bag and baggage, and moved to the Catskills. Miss Edna recalled, "We met so many charming and unusual people during those summers. Artists, writers, weavers, musicians, and so many more. I consider it one of the greatest experiences of our lives."

After World War I, Miss Alice left New York and the teaching profession, to return to Hampton where she offered to "help out" in her father's store. "The war had caused an acute shortage of men," she said, "so I went into the office to help and I stayed 18 years."

After their father's death, the three sisters, Sara, Edna and Alice, tried to operate the business themselves. However, it became too much for them and so the business was sold.

Miss Alice, at this time, was doing volunteer work for both the Red Cross and the Visiting Nurses Association and so interested did she become that she enrolled in a welfare course at Richmond Professional Institute. Upon completion of the course, she accepted a position in the Norfolk Welfare Department where she remained two years. Following this, she was

named superintendent of the Hampton Welfare Department.

"In 1942, when the little city of Hampton merged with Elizabeth City County, the position as head of the welfare department was offered me, but I really felt someone younger should have it, so I declined and accepted a job as a senior case worker, instead," she explained.

In 1954, Miss Alice Rowe retired from her position with the welfare department though she could scarcely be called "retired" since she remains actively busy with a number of interests and activities.

Miss Edna recalls that she attended public school two years in Hampton, prior to going to Miss Fitchett's and later Randolph-Macon College for Women. While she did just a little substitute teaching at Miss Fitchett's, she has spent 40 years teaching Sunday School at the First Methodist Church in Hampton.

"The church and all of its ramifications interests me more than anything else I can name," she says. Though Miss Edna was the one who "stayed at home," it did not deter, in any way, her active interest in cultural and civic events and groups.

She is serving as historian for both the Methodist Church and the Kecoughtan Literary Society, and she is an active member of the Woman's Club of Hampton. She loves traveling, has been to Europe twice, the West Indies and the West Coast of the United States. Along with her sisters, she

helped operate the resort hotel in the Catskills.

Among her hobbies are 18th Century history and church history, and, of course "always housekeeping. But, no cooking—I leave that to Annie, who has been our cook 40 years," she smiles.

Although Miss Edna and Miss Alice no longer live in the "big house," their home is nonetheless headquarters for their brothers and sister, nieces and nephews. Although they have not succumbed to television, both are avid radio fans and spend hours listening to their favorite programs and music. Both are members of the Association For the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities.

Each summer they go to Bluffs Summit in Pennsylvania for a quiet, summer vacation—a change from the busy they lead in Hampton.

By Bobbe C. Wilson - July 13, 1958

[photo caption]: Miss Alice Rowe (seated), and her sister, Miss Edna Rowe, examine Cornell University Magazine. Miss Alice is a Cornell Alumnae. The sisters live together on Chesterfield Road, Hampton.

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Members of the Hornsby family really "mind their own business." Each of them take an executive post with the J. W. Hornsby Oil Company, distributor of Amoco products on the Peninsula. Seated, from left to right, are Charles W. Hornsby, W. Sherwood Hornsby and Robert S. Hornsby. Standing, left to right, are J. W. Hornsby Jr., Mrs. William Bowditch and Norman T. Hornsby. The portrait in the background is that of their late father, J. W. Hornsby Sr., who founded the business in 1921.

Hornsby Area Agents For American Oil

By JOY GALLAGHER

The story of the American Oil Company's new refinery in York County would not be complete without a chapter on the Hornsby Oil Companies, since the Hornsbys are the distributors on the Peninsula for Amoco products, and since the new refinery is located in the Seaford-Hornsbyville area where the companies had their start.

The Hornsby Oil Companies had their beginning in 1921 when the late J. W. Hornsby Sr., became an oil distributor in Yorktown. Getting into the oil distributing business was natural for Mr. Hornsby. He had already been in the water transportation business, hauling produce from the Seaford and Hornsbyville areas to Norfolk, and bringing back products for local stores.

From this beginning the business grew into a substantial wholesale petroleum distributing business, handling and selling all types of petroleum products. In 1928 the founder became affiliated with Amoco and the company has remained an Amoco distributor from that time until today.

The area served has expanded from the Yorktown waterfront and now covers the entire Lower Penin-

sula area, including the cities of Hampton, Newport News, Warwick and Williamsburg, and the counties of York, James City and New Kent.

It also covers the Gloucester and Mathews area where the distribution is handled by H. C. Shackelford of Gloucester, who has worked closely with the Hornsby brothers many years.

Operations are out of two bulk plants, one located in Yorktown on the York River; the other in Newport News at the Municipal Boat Harbor. At the present time, there are more than 90 retail outlets for selling Amoco gas in this area, and annual sales for the companies are in excess of 16 billion gallons.

While the business was growing, the family of the late Mr. Hornsby was also increasing. He and his lifetime partner, his wife Georgianna, had six children—five boys and a girl. They are W. Sherwood Hornsby, Charles W. Hornsby, Robert S. Hornsby, Norman T. Hornsby, J. W. Hornsby Jr., and Mrs. Marian H. Bowditch.

In the Newport News operation, Sherwood and Charles are assisted by C. S. "Red" Hornsby, brother of the founder. Robert and Norman operate the Yorktown end of the business, and J. W. Jr. is the general counsel for the several operations.

Mrs. Bowditch participates in all the activities of the Hornsby "board of directors." The entire family is very proud of the fact that they operate together as a group with all members of the family participating in decisions and operations.

J. W. Hornsby Sr., died in 1951,

and Mrs. Hornsby followed him last year. There are now 16 grandchildren to carry on the family name and tradition—including a little fellow named J. W. Hornsby III.

Industrial Progress Edition

April 25, 1957

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Oct 11, 1958

MRS. EVA BAILEY MOORE

Huge Grape Vine Grows In Garden In Poquoson

By BEN ALTSBULER

POQUOSON "I have known years when it is so laden with grapes, as it is this year, that I almost wish it weren't here," said the owner of what must be one of the hugest scuppernong grape vines on the Peninsula.

But active, white-haired Mrs. Eva Bailey Moore, of Poquoson, quickly added that "the only real bad thing about a grapevine" is that the more grapes it bears, the thicker the coating of skins people leave on the ground underneath.

"The shade is wonderful," she says, and the vine's abundant leaves make good compost for flowers and good litter for the few chickens remaining on the Moore place.

All grown from a single root, the vine has completely covered a 40 by 30-foot structure of old pipe and boards with a thick blanket of foliage and fruit just under six feet above the ground. It generally yields yellow-green grapes, tinged with brown, for four to six weeks beginning in mid-September but occasionally, Mrs. Moore declared, a few scuppernongs are still ripening early in December.

Flashing a brilliant smile at her visitor, the Poquoson woman said that the vine was planted "30 years ago, as near as I can recollect." A neighbor of P. Guy Moore of Hampton, her son, gave him one of two scuppernong roots purchased from a nursery and the son, in turn, presented it to his mother.

"It was just a little thing, about 15 inches high and with three or four small branches on it, when we got it," Mrs. Moore said. "We planted it late in the winter, when we had to brush a couple of inches of snow off the ground to do the job."

The vine bore its first baby-sized handful of grapes when it

was three years old, and it has never missed a year so far as Mrs. Moore knows. "This is one of the best years I've ever had," she stated, estimating it will yield 150 quarts of fruit.

Very little effort has been expended on cultivation of the Poquoson plant. Mrs. Moore's late husband, a truck farmer, used to clean his fertilizer drill under the vine and once, about five years ago, he spread a truckload of sawdust around the root.

"I think the sawdust kept the moisture in the soil and made the plant healthier," Mrs. Moore said. At any rate, new roots now are coming up through the sawdust.

When her husband was alive, the grapes were sold at a roadside stand along with the farm's other produce but, since he died in 1955, Mrs. Moore's only opportunities to cash in on the vine have come when some cousins took a load of vegetables to market.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carmines, Mrs. Moore was born in 1876 in an old house which still stands back of the present Poquoson post office. Her parents christened her "Eva Bailey," but the "Eva," to Mrs. Moore's distress, quickly got lost.

"I've tried and tried to get people to call me Eva, but they won't. Even my husband called me Bailey," she says.

In 1898, she was married to Isaac H. Moore at Tabernacle Methodist Church, and the newlyweds moved into a 20 by 25-foot two-story frame house near the shore. In 1900, they moved the house about 700 yards west to its present location along Hunt's Neck Road. Eleven years later, two daughters and four sons after that, the Moores added the present kitchen, dining room, living room, back porch and extra bedroom.

The bathroom, however, had to

wait until city water was installed in the house about seven years ago.

The Moores' 10 children include sons P. Guy, Herman H., Isaac H. Jr., and Frank, all of Hampton, Lloyd C. of Newport News, Leroy of Chesterfield County, and Elkanah J. of Onemo, and daughters Mrs. Eva C. Hogge, of Poquoson, Mrs. Stanley Malcolm, Roanoke, and Mrs. Alleen Hudleston, Fresno, Calif. Mrs. Moore had 20 grandchildren and five great grandchildren at last count.

Kept busy running a household and sewing children's clothing for 30 years, Mrs. Moore hadn't the time to join even the Parent-Teachers Association. Finally, when the last of the children was grown, she declared she was going to go out.

Out she went. Mrs. Moore has been in the Women's Missionary Union since 1916 and in the Women's Christian Temperance Union, whose 75th anniversary state convention at Richmond she will attend this month, since 1926. She retired for the last time from teaching in the Emmaus Baptist Church Sunday School at the end of September after serving there, on and off, for 66 years.

Mrs. Moore has managed to get to California, Texas and the Midwest, and has reached every state bordering on Florida. "I love travel, and always had a traveling mind," she said. "I hope to go to Florida one of these days, though I feel sort of too old."

The way she says it, you feel she doesn't, really.

[photo caption]: Mrs. Eva Bailey Moore

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POQUOSON "I have known years when it is so laden with grapes, as it is this year, that I almost wish it weren't here," said the owner of what must be one of the hugest scouppernong grape vines on the Peninsula. But active white-haired Mrs. Eva Bailey Moore, of Poquoson, quickly added that "the only real bad thing about a grapevine" is the more grapes it bares, the thicker the coating of the skins people leave on the ground underneath.

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All grown from a single root, the vine has completely covered a 40 by 30-foot structure of old pipe and boards with a thick blanket of foliage and fruit just under six feet above the ground. It generally yields yellow - green grapes, tinged with brown, for four to six weeks beginning in September but occasionally, Mrs. Moore declared, a few scuoupernongs are still ripening in early December.

Flashing a brilliant smile at her visitor, the Poquoson woman said that the vine was planted "30 years ago, as near as I can recollect." A neighbor of P. Guy Moore of Hampton, her son, gave him one of two scuppernong roots purchased from a nursery and the son, in turn, presented it to his mother.

"It was just a little thing, about 15 inches high and three or four small branches on it, when we got it. "Mrs. Moore said, "We planted it late in the winter, when we had to brush a couple of inches of snow off the ground to do the job."

The vine bore its first baby-sized handful of grapes when it was three years old, and it has never missed a year so far as Mrs. Moore knows. "This is one of the best years I've ever had," she stated, estimating it will yield 150 quarts of fruit.

Very little effort has been expended on cultivation of the Poquoson plant. Mrs. Moore's late husband, a truck farmer, used to clean his fertilizer drill under the vine and once, about five years ago, he spread a truckload of sawdust around the root.

"I think the sawdust kept the moisture in the soil and made the plant healthier," Mrs. Moore said. At any rate, new roots now are coming up through the sawdust.

When her husband was alive, the grapes were sold at the road-side stand along with the farm's other produce but, since he died in 1955, Mrs. Moore's only opportunities to cash in on the vine have come when some cousins took a load of vegetables to market.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carmines, Mrs. Moore was born in 1876 in an old house which still stands back of the present Poquoson post office. Her parents christened her "Eva Bailey," but the "Eva," to Mrs. Moore's distress quickly got lost.

"I've tried and tried to get people to call me Eva, but they won't Even my husband called me Bailey," she says. In 1898, she was married to Isaac H. Moore at Tabernacle Methodist Church and the newlyweds moved into a 20 by 25-foot two-story frame house near the shore. In 1909 they moved the house about 700 yards west to its present location along Hunts Neck Road. Eleven years two daughters and four sons after that the Moores added the present kitchen dining room, living room, back porch and extra bedroom.

The bathroom, however, had to wait until city water was installed in the house about seven years ago.

The Moores' 10 children include sons P. Guy, Herman H., Isaac H. Jr., and Frank, all of Hampton, Lloyd C. of Newport News, Leroy of Chesterfield County, and Elkanah J. of Onemo, and daughters Mrs. Eva C. Hogge, of Poquoson, Mrs. Stanley Malcolm, Roanoke, and Mrs. Alleen Huddleston, Fresno, Calif. Mrs. Moore had 20 grandchildren at last count.

Kept busy running a household and sewing children's clothing for 30 years, Mrs. Moore hadn't the time to join even the Parent-Teachers Association. Finally, when the last of the children was grown, she declared she was going to go out.

Out she went. Mrs. Moore has been in the Women's Missionary Union since 1916 and in the Women's Christian Temperance Union, whose 75th anniversary state convention at Richmond she will attend this month, since 1926. She retired for the last time from teaching in the Emmaus Baptist Church Sunday School at the end of September after serving there, on and off, for 66 years.

Mrs. Moore has managed to get to California, Texas, and the Mid-west, and has reached every state bordering on Florida. "I love travel, and always had a traveling mind," she said. "I hope to go to Florida one of these days, though I feel sort of too old."

The way she says it you feel she doesn't, really.

Feb. 1, 1954

By BOBBE C. WILSON

Although Mrs. Florence Holloway White of Poquoson has been confined to her home for the past several years by severe arthritis, her spirits are undaunted and her interest in church and civic affairs is as keen as ever.

Mrs. White, a native of Poquoson, is the widow of Albert Sidney White, who died during his third term as sheriff of York County. She now makes her home with her only son, Albert Sidney White Jr., who was appointed to fill his father's unexpired term as sheriff and has been re-elected every term since.

Mrs. White has lived in Poquoson, "on and off" all of her life. Her parents were the late Arentha Watkins and Wirt Holloway. "My father, who was a farmer and storekeeper, died when I was twelve years old," Mrs. White recalled. "I had two older sisters living in Hampton and I stayed with them right much of the time."

However, she attended schools in Poquoson, graduating from Poquoson High School. Upon graduation she returned to Hampton where one of her sisters helped her obtain work at the old J. F. Rowe's Department Store—at that time the only store of its kind in Hampton.

"I worked there for about eight years—until I got married," Mrs. White said. At the time she married Albert Sidney White was serving as treasurer of Phoebus and his brother, J. A. White, was mayor. Mrs. White went on to comment, "You know I still have the clipping of my marriage which appeared in the old Hampton Monitor. The Daily Press wasn't in Hampton at that time."

After her marriage, her husband and his brother bought a small farm and a general store near the Warwick River, "right across from Camp (now Fort) Eustis." Mrs. White went there to live as a bride and remained for 20 years.

During World War I many of the wives of officers stationed at Fort Eustis stayed at her home in Warwick. Both of her children, Sheriff White with whom she now makes her home, and Jack, who died at the age of 15, were born on the same farm.

Recalling the days when she lived near the Army post, Mrs. White observed "I can remember and have lived through 3 wars. Although I was little at the time of the Spanish-American War, I knew men who fought, and of course, I clearly recall the two World Wars."

An active member of Tabernacle Methodist Church in Poquoson most of her life, Mrs. White was a charter member and helped organize a little Methodist Church near their farm in Warwick. "It was called Warwick Memorial Methodist Church. It was a little frame church—how well I remember — and it was later



POQUOSON NATIVE

Mrs. Albert Sidney White Sr., widow of the former sheriff of York County, and mother of the present sheriff, shown at her home in Poquoson.

struck by lightning and burned to the ground," she said.

"You know," Mrs. White mused, "no one had any money in those days but we were happy—and well. No ocean voyages for us, or trips abroad. Our entertainment was at home or at church."

After twenty years on the Warwick farm, her husband's friends urged him to return to Poquoson and enter the race for sheriff of York County. Upon her return to her home town, Mrs. White resumed her membership in Tabernacle Methodist where she was active in all of the church organizations, particularly the Women's Society for Christian Service. She was also a working member of the Poquoson Woman's Club and the Women's Christian Temperance Union. Although she is now unable to attend the meetings she retains her memberships in both the WSCS and the WCTU.

Her favorite hobby now is doing any kind of needle work. "I was a very ambitious child," she explained, "and before I was 12 I had learned many different kinds of embroidery and sewing. My real favorite, however, is cooking. Just plain old-fashioned cooking. I used to love to cook, but now, although I can get around some, it is hard to cook and handle my

crutches, so I leave it up to my daughter-in-law."

Mrs. White does many kinds of needle work, so she is never idle. One unusual type of lace is called "hair-pin lace." "It used to be made on a hair pin—actually," Mrs. White explained, adding, "Now you can buy a regular hair pin loob." The lace is very fine and somewhat resembles tatting.

She has knitted a handsome bedspread and has preserved, through the years, hand silk embroidered mats for pictures which she did when she was a very young woman.

She has many friends who frequently visit her. "At Christmas I keep count of my callers," she said. She enjoys the companionship of her three grandchildren, Jack, a fifteen year old Poquoson High School student; Albert Sidney, III, who is 10 and Rose Hunt, who is 7 years old.

Almost 80 years old herself, Mrs. White says "I come from a big family and I married into a big family and I have outlived all of them."

10

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This is indeed a mis-statement, for not only is Mrs. Pitts widely traveled, but she also has successfully maintained a balance between a business career, marriage, church and club activities.

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After Mrs. Pitts finished high school in Poquoson, she attended the Eastman School of Business in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. and from there went to her first position as secretary to the Headmaster at Blair Academy, Blairstown, N. J.

"It was a boy's world," she recalled, "I sat at a table with 10 boys and one housemother, and to make it worse the students were teenagers and very little younger than I was myself." Mrs. Pitts noted that one of the students at that time was James Hagerly, press secretary for President Eisenhower.

She left Blair Academy after two years to accept a position in the home office of a life insurance company in Washington. There, Mrs. Pitts found her life was a direct opposite of the world she had just left, for she was just one of the thousands of young female office workers working in a big city and living in a Girl's Club. Although her stay in Washington proved to be brief, it was long enough for her to have enjoyed one of the most memorable experiences of her life. "I was hand-picked to be a member of a Sunday School Class at the First Baptist Church, taught by the widow of Senator Shepherd of Texas. She was a lovely, gracious person and while I was in her class, I remember, she gave a reception to which two cabinet members were invited and I was very impressed at getting to meet them."

In April, 1928, Mrs. Pitts was called home from Washington by the death of her father, who with his brother, was tragically killed in a train accident.

While she was home for the funerals she heard of a position opening in what was then known as Chapin and Bowen, Inc., Real Estate and Insurance Co. "When I was interviewed for the job by Mr. Bowen, I had to promise to stay at least two years, for they didn't want to take the time and trouble to train me, only to have me to go on to another job. In far away places. I made that promise and I certainly did keep it, for I am still with the firm," said Mrs. Pitts.

She went on to explain, "After Mr. Bowen's death, the firm became known as W. T. Chapin, Inc. and still is, although Mr. Chapin, too, passed away in 1940. Now, I am working with the third generation



HEADS DAR CHAPTER

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Feb 22, 1959

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A few years later she was married to Henry L. Pitts, a South Carolinian who had come to Newport News following World War I where he became associated with Alsop and Pierce Construction Co., and later in his own business, the York Construction Co.

For some years now the Pitts have lived at the end of Spottswood Lane, Warwick, in a charming small home situated on a knoll overlooking the James River and the golf course.

An active member of Hidenwood Presbyterian Church, Mrs. Pitts' parents were Methodists. "But," she explained with a smile, "since my parents went to housekeeping next door to a Baptist Church, the first three children were baptized Methodists and the rest of us Baptists. So, with Methodist parents and a Baptist background, I am now a Presbyterian."

She has served her church as a member of the Christian Education Committee, as Bible leader for her circle and cur-

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The fifth child in a family of nine, Mrs. Pitts lost a brother, Harold, in a plane crash during World War II. At the close of the war, after much consideration by members of the

family, it was decided he would be buried in Tunisia. "I visited his grave while I was abroad," she said, "and I feel so much better having seen the beautiful spot where he is buried, for it is on a hill overlooking the Mediterranean and the ancient city of Carthage. I also took with me a handful of dirt from home which I sprinkle on his grave, so now he rests under Virginia soil."

Other members of Mrs. Pitts' family include her sisters, Mrs. L. Leake Wornom Sr., of Newport News; Mrs. Charles W. Higgins, who lives at "Oakmore Farm"; Mrs. Bert Flovers, of Danville; her brother, Fitzhugh Moore of Hampton; Vernon Moore of Charlotteville, and Nelson C., Harold and Garland Moore, all deceased.

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Feb 22, 1959

By MARION WARD

YORKTOWN—Small towns are noted for their warm friendliness and hospitality.

Behind such traditions are always folk like Col. Earl Herndon Jenkins and his delightful lady.

These two live in a low gray-shingled bungalow just across and above the entrance to the visitors' center at the Yorktown Battleground. In fact, a portion of one of the earthen fortifications is on Jenkins land.

The colonel is a retired Marine. Mrs. Jenkins once taught school. Now they have settled down in the picturesque town on the banks of the York River and are enjoying life to the fullest.

Both of these folk are contributing to the community life of the town where they have lived since the colonel's retirement.

During World War II, Col. Jenkins, then retired from Marine life, served as chairman of the York County Chapter of the American Red Cross. He has also served on several committees planning for the growth and development of the town and the county.

Mrs. Jenkins is a former chairman of the Gray Ladies. She is still active, doing most of her work in the blood bank. The Yorktown Woman's Club and the Compté de Grasse Chapter, Daughters of American Revolution, are also her organizations.

Both are members of Grace Episcopal Church where Col. Jenkins is serving as vestryman.

"Many things have tied Mrs. Jenkins and I together," said the colonel. "However, we didn't know about them until much later."

Such things as their fathers' occupations was one link.

Willis A. Jenkins, superintendent of schools in Newport News, was Col. Jenkins' father. The Rev. A. J. Renforth, Mrs. Jenkins' father, was division superintendent of schools in Warwick and York. What's more, both men held these jobs at the same time.

Col. Jenkins was born in Portsmouth, but grew up in Newport News. His wife is a Hamptonian.

A most attractive woman, Mrs. Jenkins. It's quite obvious she and the colonel are deeply devoted.

Pride in their only child, a son, is plainly visible, too, as they speak of Don Jenkins and his family.

"My husband and my son are my hobbies, if they can be classed as such," Mrs. Jenkins said.

Herndon, the son, was named for his father. However, the Earl was dropped so he did not become a junior. To avoid further complications the Herndon was shortened to Don.

Don Jenkins holds a Ph.D. from Northwestern in organic chemistry. He is now associated with A. H. Robbins and Sons, pharmaceuticals, in Richmond.



Aug 16, 1959

A YORKTOWN ROSE GROWER

Col. and Mrs. Herndon Jenkins of Yorktown, admire a bright red rose in their front yard. The colonel says he has about given up raising his favorite flower. Quite an authority on the subject of roses, Colonel Jenkins wrote a gardening column for the Daily Press for some eight years, entitled "Amateur Gardener." Mrs. Jenkins, a Hamptonian, taught school in Newport News before her marriage.

evidence, but another facet came to light—gardening.

Mrs. Jenkins paved the way for this interest. It was while the couple was in California. She had a vegetable garden, which proved to be too much for her. The colonel couldn't stand to see things to eat go to

waste, so he pitched in and found that he enjoyed it.

After coming back to Yorktown he tried his hand at both vegetable gardens and flowers. Roses were his speciality.

His interest in roses had grown through the years. So had his knowledge. He wrote a number of articles for the

He met his wife, a Barrington, Ill., native, in Yorktown, but the two did not begin a steady courtship until Don was at Northwestern. The couple's two children are the apples of their grandparents' eye.

Mike Jenkins is three years old and his sister, Pam, is 18 months old. There's a special room always ready, awaiting their arrival.

Most military couples have a wonderful opportunity to travel and make friends all over the world. The Jenkins are no exception.

Shortly after they were married they went to Tahiti. Not too many couples get to spend their honeymoon in such a romantic spot.

Other duty stations have been in the nation's capital, where son Don was born and is ever so proud of the fact. Newport, R. I., and Quantico. Then came sea duty, followed by duty in San Diego, then to Parris Island, S. C., on the East Coast. Cuba and back to Parris Island.

From his graduation in 1916 from the U. S. Naval Academy in Annapolis until his retirement shortly before World War II, Herndon Jenkins held many important posts.

But he says the organization and command of "his" own Seventh Regiment at Parris Island was the most any man could wish for. It was while Col. Jenkins and his Seventh Regiment were in training in Cuba that his health failed and he was forced to return to Parris Island. Shortly after that came his retirement.

So it was to Yorktown. Herndon Jenkins, the Marine Colonel, was still very much in

American Rose Annual and the American Rose magazine.

He has also won many awards in rose shows. He received the bronze and silver medal certificate of the American Rose Society for his outstanding exhibits of roses. In 1951 he received the bronze medal certificate of the American Rose Society for the best collection in the Virginia Peninsula Rose Society's annual show.

Even now the colonel and Mrs. Jenkins are members of the Rose Society, but as he says "... we have somewhat gotten away from it."

Mrs. Jenkins spent 13 years teaching school. Eight of these were in Williamsburg in the Matthew Whaley model school. She says the school was at the place the Governor's Palace now stands.

"I taught the other five years in Newport News," she said.

Many famous people were in her classroom and, no doubt, are better citizens for having been a pupil of hers.

Col. Jenkins says he supposes he decided not to serve in the Navy after having the son of Col. Ben H. Fuller, who later became commandant of the Marine Corps, as a roommate at the Naval Academy.

He was commander of the Marine Barracks in Yorktown when he met the future Mrs. Jenkins—although they had lived on the Peninsula and their paths had crossed in many ways, although never directly.

After their marriage in August of 1928, Col. Jenkins and his bride went to Tahiti where he was on the staff of the American High Commissioner in Port au Prince.

Then came the three-year tour of duty in Washington. Col. Jenkins was with the Bureau of Ordinance, Navy Department.

One year at the Naval War College at Newport, R. I., followed. Then it was Quantico and the staff of the Marine Corps School.

"I was ordered to sea duty and served on the staff of command of Battleships, Battle Fleet. This was a two-year tour of duty."

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on the West Coast enjoyed... "Am glad it has moved to the East Coast."

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12

By Marion Ward

Yorktown- Small towns are noted for their warm friendliness and hospitality.

Behind such traditions are always folk like Col. Earl Herndon Jenkins and his delightful lady.

These two live in a low gray-shingled bungalow just across and above the entrance to the visitors' center at the Yorktown Battleground. In fact, a portion of one of the earthen fortifications is on Jenkins land.

The colonel is a retired Marine. Mrs. Jenkins once taught school. Now they have settled down in the picturesque town on the banks of the York River and are enjoying life to the fullest.

Both of these folk are contributing to the community life of the town where they have lived since the colonel's retirement.

During World War II, Col. Jenkins, then retired from Marine life, served as chairman of the York County Chapter of the American Red Cross. He has also served on several committees planning for the growth and development of the town and the county.

Mrs. Jenkins is a former chairman of the Gray Ladies. She is still active, doing most of her work in the blood bank. The Yorktown Woman's Club and the Compté de Grasse Chapter, Daughters of American Revolution, are also her organizations.

Both are members of Grace Episcopal Church where Col. Jenkins is serving as vestryman.

"Many things have tied Mrs. Jenkins and I together," said the colonel. "However, we didn't know about them until much later."

Such things as their father's occupations was one link.

Willis A. Jenkins, superintendent of schools in Newport News, was Col. Jenkins' father. The Rev. A. J. Renforth, Mrs. Jenkins' father, was division superintendent of schools in Warwick and York. What's more, both men held these jobs at the same time.

Col. Jenkins was born in Portsmouth, but grew up in Newport News. His wife is a Hamptonian.

A most attractive woman, Mrs. Jenkins. It's quite obvious she and the colonel are deeply devoted.

Pride in their only child, a son, is plainly visible, too, as they speak of Don Jenkins and his family.

"My husband and my son are my hobbies, if they can be classed as such," Mrs. Jenkins said.

Herndon, the son, was named for his father. However, the Earl was dropped so he did not become a junior. To avoid further complications the Herndon was shortened to Don.

Don Jenkins holds a Ph.D. from Northwestern in organic chemistry. He is now associated with A. H. Robbins and Sons, pharmaceuticals, in Richmond.

Aug 16, 1959

A Yorktown Rose Grower

Col. and Mrs. Herndon Jenkins of Yorktown, admire a bright red rose in their front yard. The colonel says he has about given up raising his favorite flower. Quite an authority on the subject of roses, Colonel Jenkins wrote a gardening column for the Daily Press for some eight years, entitled "Amateur Gardener." Mrs. Jenkins, a Hamptonian, taught school in Newport News before her marriage.

evidence, but another facet came to light- gardening.

Mrs. Jenkins paved the way for this interest. It was while the couple was in California. She had a vegetable garden, which proved to be too much for her. The colonel couldn't stand to see things to eat go to waste, so he pitched in and found that he enjoyed it.

After coming back to Yorktown he tried his hand at both vegetable gardens and flowers. Roses were his specialty.

His interest in roses had grown through the years. So had his knowledge. He wrote a number of articles for the He met his wife, a Barrington, Ill. native, in Yorktown, but the two did not begin a steady courtship until Don was at Northwestern. The couple's two children are the apples of their grandparents' eye.

Mike Jenkins is three years old and his sister, Pam, is 18 months old. There's a special room always ready, awaiting their arrival.

Most military couples have a wonderful opportunity to travel and make friends all over the world. The Jenkins

are no exception.

Shortly after they were married they went to Tahiti. Not too many couples get to spend their honeymoon in such a romantic spot.

Other duty stations have been in the nation's capital, where son Don was born and is ever so proud of the fact. Newport, R. I. and Quantico. Then came sea duty, followed by duty in San Diego, then to Parris Island, S. C., on the East Coast. Cuba and back to Parris Island.

From his graduation in 1916 from the U.S. Naval Academy in Annapolis until his retirement shortly before World War II, Herndon Jenkins held many important posts.

But he says the organization and command of "his" own Seventh Regiment at Parris Island was the most any man could wish for. It was while Col. Jenkins and his Seventh Regiment were in training in Cuba that his health failed and he was forced to return to Parris Island. Shortly after that came his retirement.

So it was home to Yorktown. Herndon Jenkins, the Marine Colonel, was still very much in American Rose Annual and the American Rose magazine.

He has also won many awards in rose shows. He received the bronze and silver medal certificate of the American Rose Society for his outstanding exhibits of roses. In 1951 he received the bronze medal certificate of the American Rose Society for the best collection in the Virginia Peninsula Rose Society's annual show.

Even now the colonel and Mrs. Jenkins are members of the Rose Society, but as he says "...we have somewhat gotten away from it."

Mrs. Jenkins spent 13 years teaching school. Eight of these were in Williamsburg in the Matthew Whaley model school. She says the school was at the place the Governor's Palace now stands.

"I taught the other five years in Newport News," she said.

Many famous people were in her classroom and, no doubt, are better citizens for having been a pupil of hers.

Col. Jenkins says he supposes he decided not to serve in the Navy after having the son of Col. Ben H. Fuller, who later became commandant of the Marine Corps, as a roommate at the Naval Academy.

He was commander of the Marine Barracks in Yorktown when he met the future Mrs. Jenkins- although they had lived on the Peninsula and their paths had crossed in many ways, although never directly.

After their marriage in August of 1928, Col. Jenkins and his bride went to Tahiti where he was on the staff of the American High Commissioner in Port au Prince.

Then came the three-year tour of duty in Washington. Col. Jenkins was with the Bureau of Ordinance, Navy Department.

One year at the Naval War College at Newport, R. I., followed. Then it was Quantico and the staff of the Marine Corps School.

"I was ordered to sea duty and served on the staff of command of Battleships, Battle Fleet. This was a two-year tour of duty."

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Today the colonel has a new hobby. Painting.

"It is classed as primitive, but I enjoy doing it," he said.

Be it primitive it is the type of work a person can look at and know what it is.

Two of his latest paintings is of the York River Bridge—one in the daytime. The other, done at night with a giant yellow moon hanging low over the bridge casting its light upon the still waters.

"I was feeling romantic when I did that one," the colonel says laughing.

Even though Mrs. Jenkins says she has no hobbies, she is vitally interested in the colonel's and he shares them with her.

Friends know they are always welcome at the Jenkins home. The shady well kept back yard is a haven from the hot sun.

Warm hospitality is a tradition here in America. Often it is overstepped during the hustle and bustle of today's modern living. But Col. and Mrs. Jenkins are proving that it does still exist.

After a hectic day of drivers weaving in and out of traffic, being jostled by impatient folk and ignored in general, these two Yorktown folk somehow renew an almost lost faith in humanity.



JUDGE GIVES SCOUTS TIPS ON THE LAW

York County Judge W. E. Hogg takes time out from his court session this week to discuss some fine point of the law with York County Boy Scouts, who are celebrating Boy Scout Week. The group includes, (left to right), Dicky Worthington, Ricky Morgan, Mike Kearney, Tommy Chandler, Jack Perkins, Frank Drees, Martin Drees, Jack Webster, Carol Chandler, Lrry Drees and Ricky Smith.



L. WAYNE HICKS

York Refinery Staff Changes Are Announced

L. Wayne Hicks, who headed the refinery's engineering department, has been transferred to the company's affiliate, American International Oil Co., with headquarters in New York.

Hicks joined the company at Texas City in 1948. He transferred to Yorktown in 1955 and returned to Texas City in 1957.

In 1960 he came back to Yorktown as chief refinery engineer, the position he held at the time of his transfer to American International.

Hicks is a native Texan and a 1948 mechanical engineering graduate of Texas A & M College.

Hicks is married and has two children.

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April 28, 1960

14

Gillis Will Not Return As York High Principal

YORKTOWN — T. H. Gillis Wednesday announced he will not return to York High School as principal after the expiration of his contract at the end of the 1959-60 school session.

In making the announcement, Gillis stated: "I have informed the superintendent of schools, Samuel C. Morgan, in writing of my intention not to seek reappointment as principal of York High School.

"I have enjoyed the work at York High during the six years I have served as principal and my association with the staff members has provided many rich and pleasant experiences through the years. I have thoroughly enjoyed working with students and parents.

"While I have no definite plans for the future, I will most likely remain in the field of education".

Gillis has a background of 20 years of experience in school administration, coming to York County in July of 1954 from Albemarle County, where he was principal of the Scottsville High School.

York High School has increased in enrollment during the past six years, from 314 students when it opened in 1954 to 750 students now on the rolls. During this period, the staff of instruction personnel has jumped from 16 to 35.

In speaking of accomplishments which occurred during his administration, Gillis pointed to the organization of a 70-piece marching band, fully uniformed; installation of lights at the athletic field and erection of bleachers which will seat about 2,000 persons, as well as a press box and concession stand at the end of the field.

Steady progress has been made in advancement of studies in science, mathematics, distributive education and music, he com-



THOMAS H. GILLIS

mented, also pointed to the enrichment in all areas of the curriculum.

"The scholarship program has steadily grown, the first award being a \$200 annual presentation by the York Lions Club. Since that time, citizens and civic organizations have rallied behind the program to the point where there are now a total of \$850 annual scholarships from local sources."

Gillis also commended the school's Parent Teachers Association for their cooperation and active work in all phases "for the betterment of education."



Jan 19 1961 PHOEBUS RECREATION LEADERS INSTALLED

Officers of the Phoebus Recreation Association were installed during the group's annual banquet Wednesday night. Seated from left, Judge Frank A. Kearney, who installed the officer's; L. C. Proctor, president and Judge W. E. Hogg, who spoke on juvenile problems. Standing left to right; Paul Mingee, 1st vice-president; Mrs. E. E. McCaffrey, 2nd vice-president; Mrs. Harry Jacobs, secretary, and H. P. Kyle, treasurer.

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[Picture] Thomas H. Gillis

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Mathews Man Finds Dual Roles As School Principal And Clergyman Aid Each Other

15

(Editor's Note: This is the 18th in a series of articles on Middle Peninsula area clergymen.)

By GENE PHILLIPS

MATHEWS — The Rev. J. Martin Diggs, who besides being pastor of two Methodist Churches is principal of Lee-Jackson Elementary School here, feels that his contact with people through his education work helps him in his ministry.

"I like people," he notes, "especially children. Keeping in touch with people through my work in the school gives me a better feeling for people."

Mr. Diggs is pastor of Mt. Zion Methodist Church near Nuttall and Singleton's Methodist Church at Schley.

A native of Onemo in Mathews County, he holds a BA degree from the College of William and Mary where he majored in history. He has also attended Southern Business College at Norfolk, Ferrum Junior College at Ferrum, and Lincoln Memorial University at Harrogate, Tenn.

He is married to the former Miss Leone Hudgins of Onemo, and they have a daughter, Carole Anne, 21.

The minister has been active in the Mathews Red Cross Chapter since 1935 and has held every office in the chapter except that of secretary. He is at present a member of the board of the chapter.

He is also chairman of the local unit of the National Foundation and president of the Middle Peninsula Tuberculosis Assn.

The minister has served as principal of Lee-Jackson School for the past 15 years and besides administering the school program, has taught in the upper grades in the school.

Mr. Diggs explains that he has always been interested in the work of the church, having joined as a child. During the 1930's he received a local preacher's license from the Virginia Methodist Conference. He was appointed in 1957 to his present pastorate.

OFFERS CHALLENGE

Mr. Diggs describes "the vast indifference of people" as the greatest challenge facing the church today. "There are so many people who have some idea of what they believe without putting their beliefs into practice," he notes. "Religion, to many, is just a form. They go to church, they contribute, they join the choir and take part in other activities on Sundays, but religion, with them, doesn't carry over into the balance of the week."

Church members who have no real interest in church work is seen by the minister as a problem to the church. "These people," he says, "are a hindrance to the work of the church program because of the example



MINISTER-SCHOOL PRINCIPAL

The Rev. J. Martin Diggs, of Onemo, serves as pastor of two Gloucester County Methodist Churches and as principal of Lee-Jackson Elementary School in Mathews County.

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The minister says he feels an important cause of the indifference of church members is that the church has often been more concerned with membership than with what membership should mean. "The church has often soft-soaped its people and has tried to entertain people into the church."

"The church service and sermon shouldn't be dry. At the same time, entertainment is not the responsibility of the church. People today have so many problems that the world looks to the church for help. This gives an area in which the church can find an important responsibility."

Mr. Diggs notes that he finds one of his greatest satisfactions as a minister in ministering to shut-ins and others unable to go to church.

SOLVES PROBLEMS

The minister says he feels that the solution to mankind's prob-

lems in human relationships lies in the love people can have for one another. If the world can become concerned with people as individuals — if real love is practiced, all the problems involving relationships with each other can be solved," he notes. He observes that Christ said the only way His followers are known is through the love they have for one another.

He feels that this love should not be restricted, but should reach to other countries. "One of the tragedies of Christendom," he declares, "is that more is not done in mission work." He cites the remark made prior to World War II that "America will send a thousand missionaries to Japan or it will send a million bayonets" as an example of the importance of mission work.

The minister gives as a Bible passage he feels is important in Christian living, Paul's words to the Philippians, "Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue and, if there be any praise, think on these things."

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July 1959 [hand written above picture]

MINISTER-SCHOOL PRINCIPAL

The Rev. J. Martin Diggs, of Onemo, serves as pastor of two Gloucester County Methodist Churches and as principal of Lee-Jackson Elementary School in Mathews County.

By MARION WARD

When a person continues in school and PTA work long after their children have graduated, the interest stems from pure devotion.

Mrs. Sellie T. Bunting of 37 Bunting's Lane, Poquoson is a firm believer in education. She says she would love to have been a teacher.

Practically every other duty needed to be performed in a school has been done by Mrs. Bunting—from driving a bus to "running" the cafeteria.

From the time the oldest Bunting son, Jerry, entered school on up to the present time this Poquoson native has always stood ready to help in any capacity to aid youngsters and further the cause of the schools.

Wednesday Mrs. Bunting begins her third year as manager at the Poquoson Elementary School cafeteria.

"We feed on an average of 300 persons a day. No matter what we serve the students want to know why we don't have hot dogs. Even when it's fried chicken they yell for hot dogs," she said laughingly.

Each of the Bunting sons were given the advantage of a college education. Something their parents are very proud to have been able to provide.

Jerry Bunting attended Virginia Polytechnic Institute in Blacksburg and is making a career of the Marine Corps. He is a staff sergeant with the Third Marine Division, Engineering Division at Camp Lejeune. In fact, the Buntings are in Terraw Terrace this week end visiting he and his family.

Joseph K. Bunting, who lives across the street from his Mom and Dad, is also a graduate of VPI. He is a designer at the shipyard where his Dad is also employed as a supervisor.

Jackie the youngest, is a senior at the University of Virginia in Charlottesville, where he is studying aeronautical engineering.

Aside from her major outside interest—education—Mrs. Bunting is the perfect neighbor and friend. Her back yard is the place the children in the neighborhood congregate to play, her grandchildren idolize her. She's also a firm believer in saying something good about people or not saying anything.

Kindly acts that lighten the load for friends and neighbors are performed by Mrs. Bunting without so much as a second thought.

Last week the teachers were working at the high school getting things in order for the opening of the new year Tuesday. The cafeteria was not open so they had no place to get anything refreshing—not even a drink of cold water.

When Mrs. Bunting learned of their plight, she quickly produced the solution.

The next day she arrived at the school with cold water, lemonade and ice cream.

A thoughtful gesture deeply appreciated by the teachers.



RELAXES WITH NEEDLEWORK

Mrs. Sellie T. Bunting of Bunting's Lane, Poquoson, relaxes in her favorite chair with her needlework. Her home life and family come first, but Mrs. Bunting gives a great deal of her time to PTA work. Wednesday she begins her third year as manager of the cafeteria at the elementary school in Poquoson.

This year Mrs. Bunting is serving the second year of her first term as president of the York County Council, Parent-Teachers Association.

"Our plans will not be made until the six schools affiliated with the council have held their first meeting and made their individual plans. Then we will decide what our plans will be for the year.

"Three meetings a year are held by the Council," she said. "A business meeting, one for instruction classes and the annual dinner meeting in May."

She has served as president of the high school PTA. In fact has held every office in the PTA with the exception of secretary and treasurer and has served as chairman of all of the committees.

In 1948 the band was organized at Poquoson High School. By the next year it had grown and progressed so favorable a Band Parents' Association was formed.

Mrs. Bunting not only helped organize the association but served as its first president.

Trinity Methodist Church in Poquoson has reaped a portion of her talents, too. Mrs. Bunting is now serving as a member of the official board of the church.

Her other church work includes being chairman of Church Social Life, member of the Woman's Bible Class and the Woman's Society of Christian Service . . . a past president of the Woman's Bible Class, but never a WSCS officer, although she has headed several of the committees.

Much is said today about juvenile delinquency. However, Mrs. Bunting's faith in today's young people is far from shattered.

"When you stop and realize the number of temptations facing our young people and the fast modes of transportation, I think it is wonderful there isn't more delinquency.

"I have observed a lot of young people and believe the young people of today are by far the best I have ever seen."

Most young people take advantage of the opportunities offered them, she said.

"However, I believe the high paying jobs keep many young people from going to college. They are able to get jobs paying very good money when they finish high school so they don't see any point in furthering their education."

"Each year the PTA presents a hundred dollar scholarship to a deserving student who wants to become a teacher. Last year

there was no one to receive a scholarship. It was carried over and at the end of this school year, two will be awarded, there are deserving students who want to enter the teaching profession."

A mother's place is in the home, Mrs. Bunting says.

"I did not go to work on side of my home until my youngest son had graduated from high school and was in college.

"Money is not as precious as that little boy or girl. If it is a case of necessity that a mother work, then that's a different story. But I firmly believe a mother should be at home with her children. Nothing can take the place of her being there when the child comes in from school—or a note if she has to go out," Mrs. Bunting said.

"I use to be a member of the Poquoson Woman's Club and enjoyed it thoroughly. But I couldn't do woman's club work and PTA work too. As PTA work was directly connected with the schools and my children I thought it more important. I got out of the woman's club and gave that time to the PTA."

As for hobbies, Mrs. Bunting says they're growing flowers and sewing.

She'd rather make slip covers for furniture than do any other type of sewing—even to making clothes.

Furniture in the Bunting living room all have slip covers made by this woman. Her day, which usually begins at 4:45 in the morning, is well filled with those things that must be done and those she wants to do.

The day we talked to Mrs. Bunting she was embroidering a pair of pillow cases using shades of pink and blue. She crochets and knits, loves music, although she doesn't play, and wouldn't live any other place in the world but, Poquoson. She likes people. Children have a special place in her heart.

Mrs. Bunting has a faith in the youth of Poquoson. As she said . . . "I'll work for anything that means betterment for the community and education."

This attitude is one more of us should take—particularly in these times when one sometimes feels the fate of education is hanging in the balance.

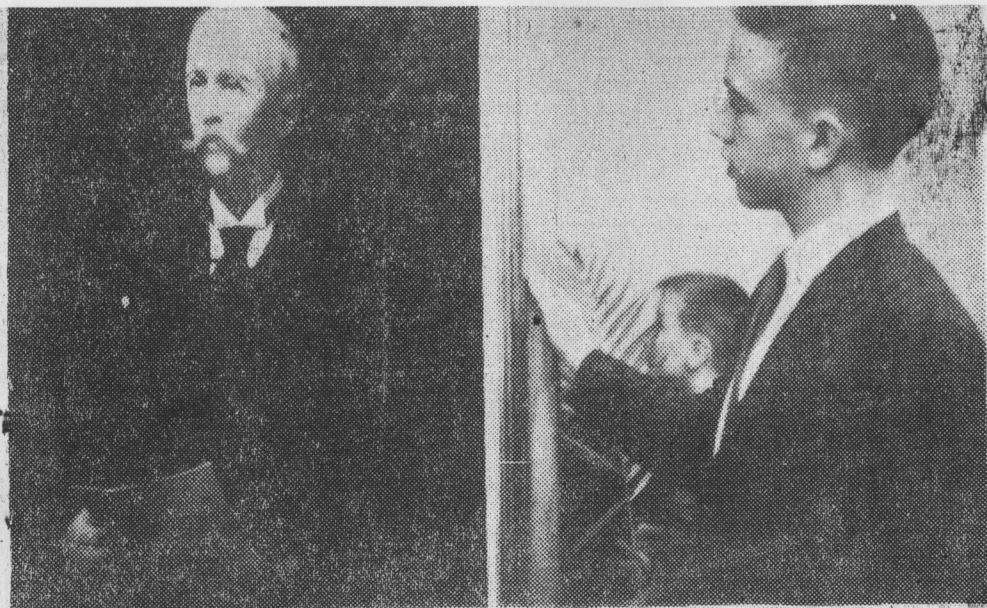
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By MARION WARD

When a person continues in school and PTA work long after their children have graduated, the interest stems from pure devotion. Mrs. Sellie T. Bunting of 37 Bunting's Lane, Poquoson is a firm believer in education. She says she would love to have been a teacher. Practically every other duty needed to be performed in a school has been done by Mrs. Bunting-from driving a bus to "running" the cafeteria. From the time the oldest Bunting son, Jerry, entered school on up to the present time this Poquoson native has always stood ready to help in any capacity to aid youngsters and further the cause of the schools. Wednesday Mrs. Bunting begins her third year as manager at the Poquoson Elementary School cafeteria. "We feed on an average of 300 persons a day. No matter what we serve the students want to know why we don't have hot dogs. Even when it's fried chicken they yell for hot dogs," she said laughingly. Each of the Bunting sons were given the advantage of a college education. Something their parents are very proud to have been able to provide. Jerry Bunting attended Virginia Polytechnic Institute in Blackburg and is making a career of the Marine Corps. He is a staff sergeant with the Third Marine Division, Engineering Division at Camp Lejeune. In fact, the Buntings are in Terraw Terrace this week end visiting he and his family. Joseph K. Bunting, who lives across the street from his Mom and Dad, is also a graduate of VPI. He is a designer at the shipyard where his Dad is also employed as a supervisor. Jackie the youngest, is a senior at the University of Virginia in Charlottesville, where he is studying aeronautical engineering. Aside from her major outside interest-education-Mrs. Bunting is the perfect neighbor and friend. Her back yard is the place the children in the neighborhood congregate to play, her grandchildren idolize her. She's also a firm believer in saying something good about people or not saying anything. Kindly acts that lighten the load for friends and neighbors are performed by Mrs. Bunting without so much as a second thought. Last week the teachers were working at the high school getting things in order for the opening of the new year Tuesday. The cafeteria was not open so they had no place to get anything refreshing-not even a drink of cold water. When Mrs. Bunting learned of their plight, she quickly produced the solution. The next day she arrived at the school with cold water, lemonade and ice cream. A thoughtful gesture deeply appreciated by the teachers. This year Mrs. Bunting is serving the second year of her first term as president of the York County Council, Parent-Teachers Association. "Our plans will not be made until the six schools affiliated with the council have held their first meeting and made their individual plans. Then we will decide what our plans will be for the year. "Three meetings a year are held by the Council," she said. "A business meeting, one for instruction classes and the annual dinner meeting in May." She has served as president of the high school PTA. In fact has held every office in the PTA with the exception of secretary and treasurer and has served as chairman of all of the committees. In 1848 the band was organized as Poquoson High School. By the next year it had grown and progressed so favorable a Band Parents' Association as formed. Mrs. Bunting not only helped organize the association but served as its first president. Trinity Methodist Church in Poquoson has reaped a portion of her talents, too. Mrs. Bunting is now serving as a member of the official board of the church. Her other church work includes being chairman of Church Social Life, member of the Woman's Bible Class and the Woman's Society of Christian Service . . . a past president of the Woman's Bible Class, but never a WSCS officer, although she has headed several of the committees. Much is said today about juvenile delinquency [delinquency]. however, Mrs. Bunting's faith in today's young people is far from shattered. "When you stop and realize the number of temptations facing our young people and the fast modes of transportation, I think it is wonderful there isn't more delinquency [delinquency]. "I have observed a lot of young people and believe the young people of today are by far the best I have ever seen." Most young people take advantage of the opportunities offered them, she said. "However, I believe the high paying jobs keep many young people from going to college. They are able to get jobs paying very good money when they finish high school so they don't see any point in furthering their education." "Each year the PTA presents a hundred dollar scholarship to a deserving student who wants to become a teacher. Last year there was no one to receive scholarship. It was carried over and at the end of this school year, two will be awarded, there are deserving student who want to enter the teaching profession." A mother's place is in the home, Mrs. Bunting says. "I did not go to work o side of my home until n youngest

son had graduate from high school and was college. "Money is not as precious that little boy or girl. If it is a case of necessity that a mother work, then that's a different story. But I firmly believe a mother should be at home with her children. Nothing can take the place of her being there when the child comes in from school-or a note if she has to go out," Mrs. Bunting said. "I use to be a member of the Poquoson Woman's Club and enjoyed it thoroughly. But I couldn't do woman's club work and PTA work too. As PTA work was directly connected with the schools and my children I thought it more important. I got out of the woman's club and gave that time to the PTA." As for hobbies, Mrs. Bunting says they're growing flowers and sewing. She'd rather make slip-covers for furniture than do any other type of sewing-even to making clothes. Furniture in the Bunting living room all have slip covers made by this woman. Her day, which usually begins at 4:45 in the morning, is well filled with those things that must be done and those she wants to do. The day we talked to Mrs. Bunting she was embroidering a pair of pillow cases using shades of pink and blue. She crochets and knits, loves music, although she doesn't play, and wouldn't live any other place in the world but, Poquoson. She likes people. Children have a special place in her heart. Mrs. Bunting has a faith in the youth of Poquoson. As she said . . . "I'll work for anything that means betterment for the community and education." This attitude is one more of us should take-particularly in these times when one sometimes feels the fate of education is hanging in the balance.

RELAXES WITH NEEDLEWORK Mrs. Sellie T. Bunting of Bunting's Lane, Poquoson, relaxes in her favorite chair with her needlework. her home life and family come first, but Mrs. Bunting gives a great deal of her time to PTA work. Wednesday she begins her third year as manager of the cafeteria at the elementary school in Poquoson. Sept 6, 1959



June 26, 1960 **LIKE FATHER LIKE SON**

James Alfred Tyler Jr., 15, poses beside portrait of his grandfather, the late Judge David Gardiner Tyler, after unveiling it in Newport News Circuit Court Part II Saturday. Portrait, presented by the Newport News Bar Association, bears striking resemblance to subject's father, John Tyler, 10th President of the United States.

Downing Extols Judge Tyler As 'Gentleman' At Unveiling Of Portrait In Court Room

By ART EHRENSTROM

A portrait of David Gardiner Tyler, bearing a striking resemblance to his father, President John Tyler, was unveiled by the subjects' grandson Saturday in Newport News Circuit Court Part II.

The memory of the eldest son of the 10th President of the United States was honored as Richard Newman presented the portrait by artist Jack W. Clifton as the subjects' grandson Saturday in Newport News Circuit Court Part II.

It was accepted by Judge Conway H. Sheild Jr. Sharing the bench with him at the time were Judges Herbert G. Smith, and

Robert T. Armistead, and Albert S. Harrison, attorney general of Virginia.

Rep. Thomas N. Downing, speaker for the brief courtroom ceremony, characterized Judge Tyler as a "gentleman of the old school" in the best sense of the term.

"He was both great and good, but his greatness and goodness stemmed not alone from his own nature but also from his great family heritage."

Tyler, judge of the 14th Judicial Circuit of Virginia from 1904 to 1927, was born in 1846 in East Hampton, Long Island, to President and Mrs. Tyler while his mother, the former Julia Gardiner, was visiting her parental home.

"But until his death Judge Tyler's true home," Congressman Downing noted, "was his beloved Sherwood Forest plantation in Charles City County."

Downing told of Judge Tyler's great devotion to General Robert E. Lee, under whom he served in the Civil War. After Richmond fell, Downing related, he retreated with Lee to Appomattox, from whence the future jurist walked with his brother, Alexander, to his family home at Sherwood Forest plantation.

He was a "walking dictionary" and "a fountain of knowledge," Downing said.

In 1888, after the carpetbaggers' domination of the South ceased, Judge Tyler was named a Democratic presidential elector and from then on his political star ascended rapidly, the First District congressman continued.

He pointed out that the judge served in the State Senate before becoming judge of the 14th Judicial Circuit in 1904.

"His intellectual accomplishments and dynamic personality were legendary," Downing added. "He was courteous, considerate and a gentleman who never allowed his personal feelings to sway his judgement."

Judge Tyler also was termed by Downing "a fluent and charming conversationalist and a public

speaker of great ability," especially in espousing the Southern cause or his deep respect for General Lee, who was his favorite topic.

Judge Tyler's grandson, James Alfred Tyler Jr., 15, of James City County, unveiled the nearly lifesize portrait after being introduced by P. Hairston Seawell, chairman of the bar association's portrait committee.

In moving the court to receive the association members and guests, Seawell said, "We believe the high ideals of law should be ever before those practicing at the bar as an inspiration. We further believe that one manner of keeping these ideals before us is to have before our eyes the portraits of those jurists who have maintained and cherished these ideals."

Judge Tyler was the fourth Peninsula jurist selected by the bar association for its program of presenting to the city and the courts of record, paintings of distinguished local judges.

First portrait to be commissioned and hung in Newport News Courthouse is that of Judge Thomas Jefferson Barham, first judge of the city's Corporation Court. Second is that of Judge Clarence W. Robinson, first Newport News judge of what is now Circuit Court Part I. Justice C. Vernon Spratley's portrait was the third.

Richard Newman, a member of the portrait committee, read letters from invited guests unable to attend, including one from Gov. J. Lindsay Almond Jr., who wrote that he would be in Montana attending the National Governors' Conference.

Judge's Family Notable In U.S.

David Gardiner Tyler, whose portrait by Hampton artist Jack W. Clifton was unveiled by his grandson, James Alfred Tyler Jr., 15, Saturday in Newport News Circuit Court Part II, was the son of President John Tyler and his second wife, Julia Gardiner Tyler.

On his father's side, he descended from Henry Tyler, who came from England to Williamsburg in 1640. He was the grandson of Governor Tyler and is descended from French Huguenots.

His grandfather, John Tyler, one-time governor of Virginia and later judge of the U.S. District Court, was an intimate friend of Thomas Jefferson, James Monroe, Patrick Henry and Edmund Randolph.

Tyler's mother, a celebrated beauty, traced her American ancestry to Lyon Gardiner, lieutenant in the British Army, who came to Connecticut in 1636.

Tyler's father, President John Tyler, held many political offices. He was a member of the House of Delegates, member of the House of Representatives, Governor of Virginia, Vice-President of the United States, President of the United States and a United States Senator. He was elected to the vice-presidency of his country in 1840 and became President April 4, 1841, upon the death of President Harrison. Later Tyler's illustrious father was named a member of the Provisional Congress of the Confederate States and member-elect to the House of Representatives of the Confederate States.

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Garrow Family Knew Civil

Oct 22, 1961

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CIVIL WAR SOFA A CHERISHED HEIRLOOM

Miss Garrow sits on the Colonial walnut-trimmed sofa she inherited from her paternal grandfather, Patrick Henry Wright, a Confederate cavalryman in the Civil War. She holds a rare one-piece copper kettle with hand-wrought iron handles, also used in her family.



FROM CIVIL WAR DAYS

Miss Nancy Garrow, who taught 25 years in Denbigh Elementary School, inherited these two ornaments that were in the Civil War home of her maternal grandmother, Mrs. Patrick Henry Wright. Left: an 18th century china figurine of a Colonial boy. Right: a white china Victorian vase with gold floral design.

By CATHY GIRDLER

The Garrow family of Denbigh returned home and found their house burned, their cattle gone—and dead soldiers lying in their fields. The stench of war filled the air.

"The Civil War Battle of Dam No. 1 was fought all over my Grandfather Garrow's farm—behind what is now the Reservoir in Denbigh," said Miss Nancy Garrow of 14357 Warwick Blvd. "My father, who was just a boy then, often described it to us. So did my grandmother, Mrs. John Toomer Garrow.

"Confederate scouts had told my family the Union army was coming," Miss Garrow continued. "My grandparents wanted to get food to their son, Confederate soldier John Garrow, who was wounded and ill in Gen. John B. Magruder's camp at Yorktown. They had to hurry to get away before the Northern Army came.

"Grandmother Garrow took off her apron—as big as a skirt—and filled it with the family silver. My father, with a boy's love for his gun, hid it under a lilac bush. Then the family walked from what is now Denbigh to the camp at Yorktown," she said.

The Garrows' delivered the food to their son in Yorktown, tended him as best they could, then walked back to their home.

"The Yankees had burned our old brick farmhouse to the ground," Miss Garrow said. "They'd taken our horses, cattle, axes, farm tools—everything. My father said dead soldiers from both sides were lying all over our fields. The stench, and the flies, were terrible."

All the family had left was their silver, which Grandmother Garrow still carried bundled up in her apron. And little James Toomer Garrow's gun which was still under the lilac bush.

"Then our family walked all the way to Williamsburg," Miss Garrow continued. "There they were given refuge by distant cousins, the Fitchett family. The old Fitchett home still stands on Duke of Gloucester St. near Casey's Store. Somehow the Civil War by-passed Williamsburg, so many Peninsula families, 'refugeed' there."

His family safe, John Toomer Garrow (Miss Garrow's grandfather) enlisted and fought in the Confederate Army. Both he and his son John died for their cause.

The refugee families in Williamsburg who had lost everything in the war, were desperate for clothing.

"Grandmother Garrow and many others sent people to the battlefield that had been our home," Miss Garrow explained. "They collected jackets and uniforms abandoned by Northern and Southern soldiers who fought there. My grandmother then

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"Of course," Miss Garrow said with a mischievous grin, "she dyed the Northern uniforms first. She wouldn't have her children wearing the colors of the enemy!"

Many Southern men searched the battlefield for muskets and knives to use when they fought for the Confederacy, since the South was short of all supplies.

"My maternal grandfather, Patrick Henry Wright of Surry County, was in a Southern cavalry troop sent as advance scouts before the Battle of Gettysburg," Miss Garrow went on. "After riding there at full gallop, Grandfather Wright's horse was exhausted. He had to find another."

He scoured the countryside but apparently both North and South had already confiscated all horses for military use. He couldn't find one.

"Finally Grandfather Wright found a big estate," Miss Garrow continued. "The stables were empty. But as he passed the kitchen, he heard a horse neigh. The horse had been hidden in the house."

"My grandfather went in and said he was sorry, but he had

to take the horse. The daughter of the house burst into tears, explaining that that was her saddle horse, a family pet."

"I'm sorry, ma'am," said Cavalryman Wright. "And I promise you that if this horse is still in my possession at the end of the war — I'll see that it's returned to you. Here is my name and address."

Miss Garrow's eyes misted as she said, "I know just how that Northern girl must have felt. I used to have my own horse — and I know how deeply you grow to love them."

But the story had a happy ending. After the war, Cavalryman Wright was starting the journey to return the horse. A carriage approaching him on the country road stopped, and a girl got out and ran toward him.

"That's my old saddle horse," she cried as she threw her arms around the neck of her old steed. "You remembered — thank you, thank you," she said.

"You are welcome to him, ma'am" said ex-cavalryman Wright. "I'm glad your horse survived."

After the war all the Southerners were penniless, homeless and starving, Miss Garrow explained. They had to start from scratch

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Former soldier Wright bought apples all over Surry County, and made them into cider and apple brandy to sell. Later he bought a huge farm on Mulberry Island, where part of Fort Eustis is now.

"Grandfather's old slaves came back to him for help," Miss Garrow continued. "He took them all in, and gave them food, shelter and clothing while they worked. Later Grandfather Wright went into the lumber business, then the brick - making business. He prospered, and as he did, his former slaves prospered with him and lived well."

Years later when Miss Nancy Garrow was looking for antiques, she went to the home of an old Negro woman in Denbigh and

saw on a shelf her Grandmother Wright's old punch bowl of rose colored china, banded with gold.

"How much is that bowl, Auntie?" Miss Garrow asked.

"I wouldn't sell that bowl to anyone but a daughter of Mrs. Patrick Henry Wright," said the old Negro. "Old Mrs. Wright gave it to me when I worked for her on Mulberry Island. I remember well how Mrs. Wright used to come to our house when we were sick, and bring us medicine, and nurse us back to health. I wouldn't sell that bowl to anybody but one of her daughters."

When the old Negro woman learned Miss Garrow was Mrs. Wright's granddaughter, she sold her the punch bowl. Miss Garrow still cherishes it today, and uses it for family parties when descendants of the old Confederate fighters gather in her home.

"My brother, Patrick Henry Garrow, who was named for Grandfather P. H. Wright, owned Peach Hill Farm at 29 Garrow Road. His widow still lives there," Miss Garrow said. "My paternal grandfather's namesake, John

Toomer Garrow III, is a retired Navy commander now living in Norfolk. He fought in World War II, and received many decorations for bravery."

Miss Garrow's brother, J. Frank Garrow, lives at 4 Bonne Lane, Newport News. His wife teaches instrumental music in private classes for children held after school in both Magruder and South Morrison Elementary Schools in Newport News. She also composes children's music.

Thousands of Tidewater residents know Miss Nancy Garrow as their beloved teacher, now retired after more than 25 years of teaching. Miss Garrow taught first grade at the old Fort-Eustis School for ten years. She was principal of Port Lock School in Norfolk. From about 1934 to her retirement in June 1959, Miss Garrow taught third grade at Denbigh Elementary School.

Ahead of her time in educational ideas, Miss Garrow unwittingly pioneered modern progressive - school methods when she used games and play to teach her first-graders how to read.



DENBIGH REFUGEES WALKED

Examining a daguerrotype of her Grandmother Mrs. John Toomer Garrow, Miss Garrow stands beside a what-not stand that was in Grandmother Garrow's home after the Civil War. After her first home burned in the Battle of Dam No. 1 in Denbigh, Grandmother Garrow walked to Williamsburg to stay with relatives.

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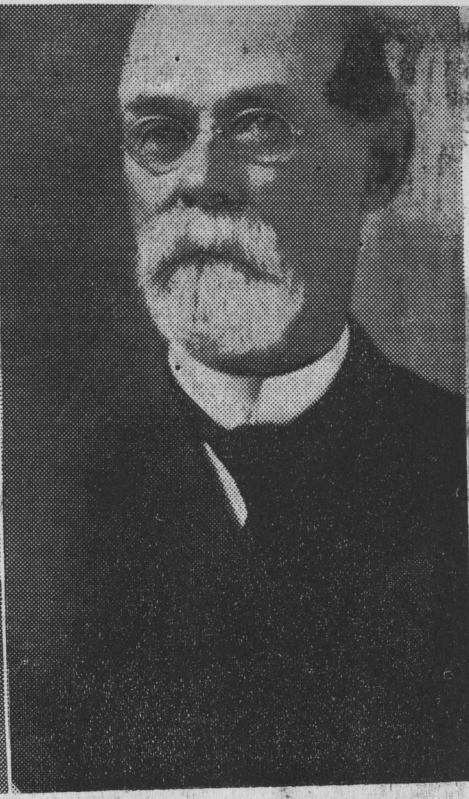
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PROMOTED — Robert M. Dunn Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Dunn of Harpersville, has been promoted to first lieutenant from second lieutenant. Pilot of a Flying Fortress Lt. Dunn was stationed at Langley Field prior to combat service. He is now somewhere in England.

Oct 21, 1961

FARM DESTROYED

The Battle of Dam No. 1 was fought on the farm of Confederate soldier John Toomer Garrow, left who lived near what is now the Denbigh Reservoir. After the battle, Garrow and his family found their home burned, and dead soldiers lying in their fields. Garrow Road, near Denbigh, is named for the family. Patrick Henry Wright, (right) Miss Garrow's maternal grandfather, fought in the Battle of Gettysburg as a Confederate cavalryman. Impoverished after the war, like most Southerners, P. H. Wright made and sold apple cider; owned a large farm on Mulberry Island where part of Fort Eustis now stands.

Story Of A Pioneer Jamestown Colonist Recounted In Book By Hampton Man

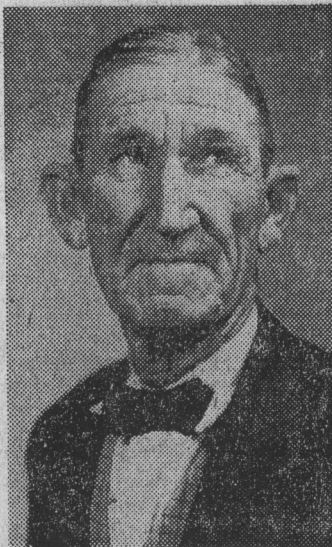
THE MOTHER OF DEMOCRACY, by R. Goodwin Moss, Newport News: Privately Printed for the Author by Garrett & Massie, Inc., Richmond. 138 pages, 8 illustrations, \$3.50.

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R. Goodwin Moss, Hampton resident and a Newport News native, has recently published his own book entitled "The Mother of Democracy." This is a record of Virginia Laydon, the first white child born of English parentage at Jamestown. The author claims to be one of her descendants.

Compiled in narrative form, the narrator is Grazelda Goodwin, a close friend of Virginia who had emigrated to the colony in the Royal Hind as one of a shipload of maidens destined to become wives of the pioneer settlers. Grazelda became indentured to the Layton Family and later was presented by them as their adopted daughter.

Through her eyes the development of the colony is recorded from its primitive origins to ultimate emergence as a place of world renown with the establishment of the new capital at Middle Plantation (Williams-



R. GOODWIN MOSS

burg) and the founding of the College of William and Mary.

The author's story touches on many facets of colonial life; relations with the Indians, sports and recreation, weddings, fairs, plantation life, schools, tobacco culture and many other things. Virginia Layton's life provides

the continuity throughout—her interest in affairs of the colony, her work as a school teacher, and finally her reward by the House of Burgesses with a substantial land grant of 500 acres in Elizabeth City County as recompense for signal services. The book concludes with her death at the venerable age of 90.

The author confesses to have been working on his narrative intermittently over the past two decades with source material collected from the library of the College of William and Mary, the clerk's office at Yorktown and other places.

The little book is well printed by Garrett and Massie and photographs by Thomas L. Williams contribute a nice touch. Though privately produced for the author, the work is for sale by local book dealers. It also may be obtained from him in care of Bunn's Texaco Station, 25th and Parrish Avenue, Newport News. It is unfortunate that the volume was not completed in time to have been available for the 1957 Jamestown Festival. It is, however, a source of great satisfaction to the author that they story he has so long dreamed over is now in print.—A.C.B.

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REV. HARRY COPLEY

1963

Church Okays Copley Appointment; Minister Given New Charge At Tabb

YORKTOWN—The Rev. Harry B. Copley's appointment as director of the Peninsula Council on Alcoholism has been approved by the Virginia Conference of the Methodist Church.

Mr. Copley will be transferred from his post as minister of the Crooks Memorial Methodist Church, Yorktown, this month and appointed as associate minister, without salary, to a newly-created charge at Tabb.

Mr. Copley has served as pastor of Crooks Church for the past seven years, the longest term any pastor has served that church since its beginning about 10 years ago.

He came to the Peninsula in 1956 after selling his successful real estate business in Richmond to enter the ministry. His first appointment included the Yorktown church and Warwick Memorial, at Denbigh, and he served both churches for the first three years until they grew large enough to have full-time pastors.

He moved to Yorktown three years ago into the first parsonage built and owned by the Yorktown church. Prior to that time he lived in the first parsonage owned by the Denbigh church and was instrumental in starting its new building program.

The son of a Methodist minister, the late Dr. Ernest L. Copley of Richmond, he was born Aug. 26, 1920, in Connecticut while his father was taking seminary work at Yale Divinity School.

Husband of Genevieve Cobb Copley of Cape Charles, he married Mrs. Copley shortly after her graduation from Mary Washington College. They have five girls, with the oldest, Geraldine, now attending Randolph-Macon Women's College.

Mr. Copley graduated from Westhampton High School, continued his education at the University of Richmond and the University of Southern California and interrupted his college work to enlist in the Royal Canadian Air Force as a fighter pilot before the U.S. entered World War II.

Receiving a medical discharge from the RCAF, he returned to college at Randolph-Macon, Ashland, where he was president of his fraternity, Sigma Phi Epsilon. He left college again to serve his country and was rejected by the Navy for medical reasons, but accepted by the Coast Guard in which he served for one year before being discharged for physical disability. Shortly thereafter he became a special agent for a large casualty insurance company and continued in the business world until he entered the ministry.

Mr. Copley then attended Duke Divinity School for his seminary work and was ordained by the Methodist Church.

In addition to other activities, Mr. Copley was a contract actor and "extra" in motion pictures in Hollywood, Calif. He worked in about 75 motion pictures and was under contract in Lana Turner's first two films, "Dancing Cold" and "These Glamour Girls." The most famous picture in which he worked was the memorable epic, "Gone With the Wind." These activities took place in 1938-39 while he was a student at the University of Southern California.

Mr. Copley will be best known to the people on the Peninsula for his work as first president and chief executive officer of the Flynn Christian Fellowship

Houses of Virginia, Inc. There are now five of these homes for the homeless alcoholic in Virginia and over 1,000 men and women are helped each year to recover from the nation's No. 1 health problem—alcoholism, he noted.

In addition to this office, he was the first president and chief executive officer of the National Association of Flynn Christian Fellowship Houses, which now has 30 homes for alcoholics in eight states.

He has resigned as executive vice president of the national association and chairman of the board of the Virginia corporation to devote full time to the Peninsula Council on Alcoholism, Inc., with offices at 116-30th St., Newport News.

This nondenominational organization counsels alcoholics and non-alcoholics and is primarily interested in reaching the 90 per cent of the alcoholic population on the Peninsula who are not in Flynn Houses but who are in the early stages of alcoholism and not aware of this disease and the accompanying tragedies until they are in the latter stages.

At least 5,000 alcoholics affecting about 25,000 other people, wives and children, employers and society, are in need of this agency's help, he said.

"Only through education and public information can we get the public to understand that this is a disease, not a disgrace," he notes. He speaks with authority for he is a recovered alcoholic, as well as a graduate of the famous Yale school on alcohol studies.

The Peninsula council is non-profit, tax exempt, no fees are charged, and it is supported by gifts from the public.

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WOODMEN OF WORLD AWARDS

Judge W. E. Hogg of York County Court is winner of the "Outstanding Citizen" award presented by the Woodmen of the World, Grafton Camp. "Mr. Woodmen of 1961" is Clyde T. Moore. Taking part in the awards ceremony were, left to right, T. C. Costellow, head auditor of Grafton Camp, Sylvia Moore, his daughter, Mrs. Hogg, Judge Hogg and C. G. Lamb, state manager, WOW, Eastern District of Virginia.

DAILY PRESS, Newport News, Va., Thurs., June 28, 1962

Woodmen Of World Name Judge Hogg 'Outstanding Citizen' Of York County

YORKTOWN — Judge W. E. Hogg of York County Court has been named "outstanding citizen" of the county by the Woodmen of the World of Grafton Camp.

Clyde T. Moore was selected as "Mr. Woodmen of 1961", an award presented annually to an outstanding member of the local camp.

The awards were presented during family night festivities held at the Red Men's Hall, Grafton, Tuesday night.

The outstanding citizen plaque was presented to Judge Hogg by C. G. Lamb, state manager of the Eastern District of Virginia. T. C. Costellow, head auditor of the Grafton Camp, made the presentation to Moore.

While accepting the award, the 72-year-old judge announced that even though he has reached retirement age, he has no "idea of retiring as long as my health is good and my mind clear enough to make good honest decisions."

"I have just qualified for another four-year term beginning July 4," he added.

The award holds special significance, Judge Hogg noted, as it was received on the 47th anniversary of the day when he com-

pleted the first half of his bar examination.

The judge's service includes 12 years as York County's Commonwealth's attorney and 26 years as judge in the City of Warwick and York County. He has been a judge in York County for the past 15 years.

During the past 26 years, he claimed, he has tried approximately 75,000 cases.

Calling attention to the fact that many of the cases tried in his court involve domestic and juvenile problems, Judge Hogg explained that he has spent much additional time in studying these problems as he found early in his career that more could be found about the source of a problem through conference rather than a few minutes in a courtroom.

Virginian Elected World WCTU Head

Mrs. T. Roy Jarrett of Richmond has been elected president of the World Woman's Christian Temperance Union, which is made up of national unions in 70 countries. The World Union ended its 22nd triennial convention Thursday in New Delhi, India.

Besides her active participation in WCTU, the mother of five and grandmother of four was named Virginia's Mother of the Year in 1961. She also is active in the Women's Society of Christian Service, the Daughters of the American Revolution and the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

She has held office as president of the Virginia Conference Methodist Ministers' Wives Association. She has served as a trustee of the Virginia Council of Churches and has counseled youth and led women's groups in numerous churches.

Although Mrs. Jarrett has devoted years to Christian service, temperance work, helping her husband who is a Virginia



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Mrs. T. Roy Jarrett

By Joan D. Aaron
A coffee cup, a Bible, a paint brush and an easel — there, in her own eyes, is a picture of Mrs. Harold Maxwell of Newport News.

An amateur artist, Mrs. Maxwell once created a still life with these articles as its subject. The title? "Self-Portrait."

Mrs. Maxwell has an unusual approach to portraiture. "I don't like to paint faces," she explains. "Instead, I gather objects that I think capture some of the feeling of the person."

The coffee cup in her "self-portrait" is intended to symbolize her liking for people; the Bible, her interest in religion; the artist's supplies, what she terms "a God-given gift to express myself on canvas."

And Mrs. Maxwell has a job that she thinks perfectly suits her picture of herself.

It's a volunteer job: teaching the techniques of water-color painting to a once-a-week class at Patrick Henry Hospital for the Chronically Ill. She has been doing the job for a year and a half.

Her pupils are older women, most in their 60's and 70's and all victims of debilitating diseases.

One pupil is confined to a wheelchair; she works at a specially-constructed easel that can be attached to its arms. Another pupil can neither speak nor hear; she receives much of her instruction in writing.

Despite their handicaps, notes Mrs. Maxwell, all her pupils have mastered the fundamentals of water-color technique.

"But," she emphasizes, "our object is not to produce great painters. Rather, it's to provide the women with comradeship . . . and to give them an interest outside themselves. You know, when you're sick, it's so very easy to sit back and simply feel sorry for yourself."

The art classes definitely have instilled into the participating patients a new zest for life, hospital authorities report. One pupil recently woke up,



July 15, 1962

MRS. HAROLD MAXWELL

glanced at the calendar and exclaimed, "Oh, good, it's Friday." The art classes meet Fridays.

Mrs. Maxwell insists that her work at the hospital is more a privilege than a chore. "It's no sacrifice," she says. "It's fun. I like people, and the women in the class are most enjoyable."

A few years ago, however, she probably would not have considered working in a hospital. "I disliked hospitals, disliked the sight of them, disliked the smell of them."

It was prayer that gave her the courage to undertake the Patrick Henry job, Mrs. Maxwell feels. "That I'm doing what I am is truly a miracle," she says. "I thank God for giving me the courage."

Religion always has played a vital part in Mrs. Maxwell's life. For many years, she was

prayer leader for a woman's group at Grace Methodist Church. Currently, she is secretary of spiritual life of the Peninsula District of the Woman's Society of Christian Service. As secretary, she has been traveling throughout the area, speaking and offering guidance to churchwomen.

When at home, she is at 13 Airline Drive, Stoneybrook Estates, where she lives with her husband, a mechanical engineer at the National Aeronautics and Space Administration; their 21-year old son James, a senior at Randolph-Macon College, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Beckett. Natives of West Virginia, Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell have been on the Peninsula for 23 years.

Mrs. Maxwell became interested in art while in high school. During her freshman

year at West Virginia University, she took a drama course "because they had no art." At the start of her sophomore year, she switched to art "because they put it in. The only thing is, when they got into it, I got out of it temporarily. I left school at midterm—to get married."

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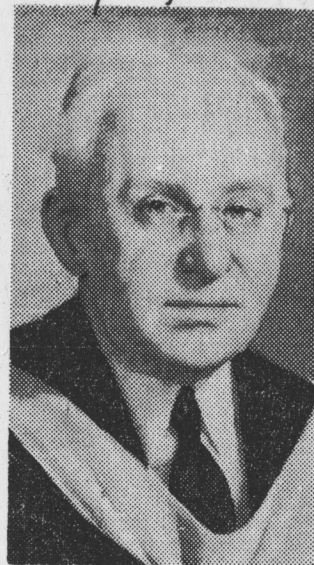
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OBSERVES 95TH BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Lucy Crockett, center, will observe her 95th birthday today at a family gathering in Hornsbyville, York County. With her are a daughter, Mrs. C. M. Taylor, left, and step-daughter, Mrs. C. P. Mills. 1962-1963

May 12, 1963



DR. E. G. SWEM

W&M Library Dr. Johnson M

By BILL SPAVEN

WILLIAMSBURG—At its annual meeting Saturday, the Board of Visitors of the College of William and Mary named a new library after the college's librarian emeritus, gave tentative approval to plans for the first new building on the new site of Christopher Newport College in Newport News, named an associate dean of faculty and awarded a graduate scholarship to a senior law student.

The new general library was formally named in honor of Dr. Earl Gregg Swem, librarian from 1920 to 1944 and librarian emeritus since that date. Dr. Swem, now 92, resides with Mrs. Swem in Louisville, Ky.



MEMORIAL DAY

May 4 SPEAKER 1963

The Rev. Percy D. White, pastor of Aldersgate Methodist Church, Hampton, will be the speaker for the annual Memorial Day service at Providence Methodist Church, Dare, at 3 p.m. today. The service is held every year for the purpose of decorating the graves in the church cemetery, some dating before the Civil War. The Rev. L. E. Grace is host pastor.

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[photo caption] 1962-1963 Observes 95th Birthday Mrs. Lucy Crockett, center, will observe her 95th birthday today at a family gathering in Hornsbyville, York County. With her are a daughter, Mrs. C.M. Taylor, left, and step-daughter, Mrs. C.P. Mills.

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By JOAN D. AARON

Kinsmen of Hampton resident William Powhatan Hunt are not the roving kind.

In 356 years the family has migrated less than 40 miles.

"We're direct descendants of an Anglican minister who landed at Jamestown with John Smith in 1607," Hunt explained, "and we've just never got up and gone — at least not any real distance for any real length of time."

Hunt, local businessman and civic worker, was born in York County. His family resettled in Hampton while he was in his teens.

Sister Nellie, Mrs. G. W. Rodgers, still resides in the city, as does father Powhatan King Hunt, who at 89 years of age manages to participate actively in the operation of a crabmeat - producing concern. Brother Henry lives in Poquoson. Brothers Everett and Calvin, both deceased, were life-long Peninsula residents.

There have been only two periods during which William Powhatan has picked up his mail outside the area.

Once he left high school to see the world, signing up as an ordinary seaman on a freighter. He soon reached the point where, if he had been old enough to procure a license, he would have become the ship's third mate. But he was not old enough and he returned to Hampton to complete his studies.

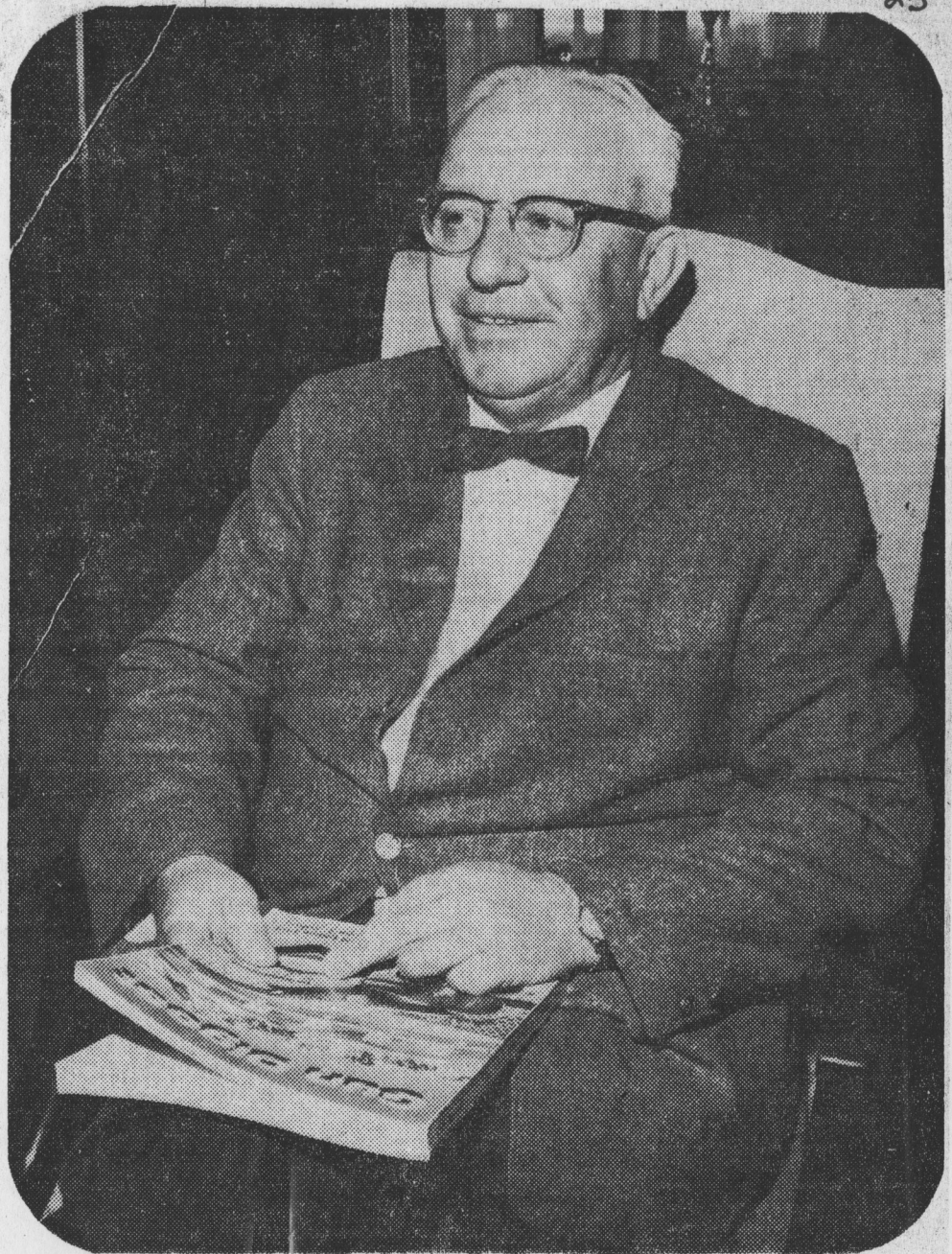
Receiving his high school diploma, he looked about for work. It was 1928 and the depression was brewing. The only job he could find was as a laborer in a factory near Boston that manufactured hooks for high-top shoes. And off he traveled to New England, where he stayed for a year before returning home.

He worked briefly for his father in the seafood business. Then, in late 1929, he and his brother Everett founded the Hampton oil company of which he currently is president.

Despite the fact that oil for so many years has provided his livelihood, Hunt's interest in the seafood industry never has flagged.

Since 1942 he has been one of Virginia's three representatives on the Atlantic States Fisheries Commission. "I was appointed by former Governor Darden," he noted, "and I'm the only person from the original 1942 group still on it."

He also serves as a director of the Atlantic Depot Waterways, an advisory commission that makes recommendations with regard to deepening waterways and harbors, and he has been a member of the administrative board of the Virginia Fisheries Laboratory in Gloucester Point.



June 30, 1963

WILLIAM P. HUNT

"I just like to keep abreast of developments in the seafood industry," Hunt said. "After all, I grew up in it — though I must say, it's different now from what it was when I was a boy."

"I can remember when everyone was using hand lines — none of this net business. And, in the winter, you didn't fish at all. You'd hibernate, eat what you'd caught and salted during the summer."

"As a matter of fact, you'd be surprised at the number of people around here who still do salt fish. I do — not in any great quantity, just for friends. But then, of course, fishing is one of my hobbies."

Others are hunting, boating and politicking.

Although he never has held an elective office, Hunt long has been active in local government. He for many years

has served on the Hampton Democratic Executive Committee. He was overall campaign manager for Thomas Downing when he first ran for Congress and local campaign manager for Albertis Harrison during the last gubernatorial race.

Hunt married the former Elizabeth Miller, a native of Ohio whose greatgrandfather established in that state the country's first old soldiers' home.

Her father moved his family to the Peninsula when he accepted the post of assistant manager of the Veterans Admin-

istration Center at Kecoughtan.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunt reside at 3113 Chesapeake Ave. with their two children, William Powhatan Jr., 20, and Connie, 17. They are members of the Hampton Yacht Club and of James River Country Club.

In addition to organizations already mentioned, Hunt is on

the board of Dixie Hospital and on the board of the Merchants National Bank of Hampton. He is a member of the advisory group to the federal government's Small Business Administration for Virginia and is past president of the Hampton Kiwanis Club.

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By Joan D. Aaron

Kinsmen of Hampton resident William Powhatan Hunt are not the roving kind.

In 356 years the family has migrated less than 40 miles.

"We're direct descendants of an Anglican minister who landed at Jamestown with John Smith in 1607," Hunt explained, "and we've just never got up and gone - at least not any real distance for any real length of time."

Hunt, local businessman and civic worker, was born in York County. His family resettled in Hampton while he was in his teens.

Sister Nellie, Mrs. G. W. Rodgers, still resides in the city, as does father Powhatan King Hunt, who at 89 years of age manages to participate actively in the operation of a crabmeat - producing concern. Brother Henry lives in Poquoson. Brothers Everett and Calvin, both deceased, were lifelong Peninsula residents.

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Aug 8, 1963

AMERICAN EMBASSY MEMENTO

Miss Martha A. Wesson, left, shows sterling case given her as a going away gift by co-workers at the American Embassy in London, England, to her mother, Mrs. Murray Powell Wesson.

Embassy Secretary Home After 4 Years In London

By GEORGIA HARMON

Working for the American Embassy in London, England, provided Miss Martha A. Wesson of Newport News with the opportunity to visit many countries and know many peoples, but the experience which offered the greatest challenge to the Virginia secretary was the time she spent teaching Sunday School classes for eight and nine-year-olds at the U. S. Navy Chapel in London.

As a result Miss Wesson has returned to the States to work

toward a degree in Christian education. In September she will leave for Pfeiffer College in Misenheimer, N. C.

Miss Wesson went to London four years ago after working for a Presidential Committee in Washington set up to study the military and economic assistance program overseas. She also worked as a secretary for the National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics, now known as NASA, and was secretary to the director of the Securities and Exchange Commission.

The decision to go to London was made on two day's notice, when a friend told her about the opportunity. With the American Embassy she was connected with the Office of the Army Attache.

Since Americans working in London observe both American and British holidays and all British holidays are observed on Friday or Monday, Miss Wesson took advantage of the time off to visit other countries. Her tours included Holland, Belgium, Den-

mark, France, Monaco, Italy, Wales, Switzerland, Ireland, Scotland, the Greek Islands, Egypt and the Holy Land.

On one occasion in London she saw Queen Elizabeth and the royal family from inside the Buckingham Palace courtyard and considers this one of the most thrilling experiences of her overseas tour.

"First the rest of the royal family went out in car and carriage," she recalls, "and then came the Queen on horseback."

The event was the Trooping of the Colors or the Queen's Birthday Parade. "The Queen," Miss Wesson reports, "maintains dignity throughout the entire ceremony. It is the one day of the year that she takes command of the troops."

In London Miss Wesson lived in a large seven-story elevator apartment building about 30 minutes from the Embassy. The one-bedroom apartment had central heat and adequate plumbing, but the greatest problem, she found, was closet space. The British use wardrobes set out in the room rather than closets built in the walls like in America.

"Although the apartment building was one of the few available quarters with central heat, it still was necessary to use supplemental heat," Miss Wesson said.

The Virginian found the winters not too much colder than the winters here, but reported that you felt it more because of the dampness.

"In England there is very little sun," she said, "but when the sun does come out there is no prettier place."

"Everything is green," she recalled. "You never see grass turned brown and everywhere there are flowers. Even if there is only three feet of space, the lawn is turned into a garden and you don't make the mistake of calling it a 'yard'. In England a 'yard' is a junk yard."

Miss Wesson found the British people friendly. "The girls who work in the offices look a bit more sophisticated," she recalled, "with very short, tight skirts more makeup and more extreme hair styles, but the British look much nicer than the working people of Paris."

Miss Wesson found it hard to get used to the longer haircuts worn by the men, but otherwise found them well-groomed.

Her mother, Mrs. Murray Powell Wesson, visited her in London. Mrs. Wesson is a native of York County and is the former Miss Martha Elliott. She was director of the Episcopal Church Home in Georgetown and counselor for Kappa Kappa Gamma Sorority, College of William and Mary, last year.

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Aug 8, 1963

American Embassy Memento

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Educator, FBI Agent, Naval Officer Returns Home To Business Venture

By MIKE MOLLOY

GLOUCESTER — A Gloucester County native who has served as principal of three Virginia High schools, been a special agent with the FBI and served on active duty 19 years, returned home recently to enter business here.

Edwin C. Thomas, a commander in the U. S. Naval Reserve, joined his son-in-law, William Fary, in opening an automobile dealership here in late September.

Thomas' career has carried him through most of the United States and to 17 foreign countries. He estimates he has flown more than a million miles in connection with his military duties.

Born at Severn and raised near Bena, he attended the former Achilles High School before graduating from the College of William and Mary in 1931 with a degree in English. He taught in several Virginia high schools and served as principal of Magruder High School in York County, Glade Hill High School in Franklin County and Washington Henry High School at Mechanicsville.

He entered the Navy in 1942 as a second lieutenant and participated in the battle of Kwajalein, Okinawa and the Philippines. He was awarded the Bronze Star medal twice while commanding rocket ship units (LCI's converted to accommodate rocket launchers during the campaigns.

The 57-year-old automobile dealer returned to civilian life in 1946 and became a special agent with the Federal Bureau of Investigation shortly after that. Assignments with the FBI included Washington, Scranton, Philadelphia and Chicago. Commenting on his FBI service, Thomas said he found the work both unusual and interesting.

In 1948-49, he returned to active duty with the Navy to serve as an inspector - instructor with the Naval Reserve in Kalamazoo, Mich. When the Korean War broke out in 1950, he served with amphibious forces in Korea and

later engaged in prisoner exchange operations. He was a member of the United Nations Military Armistice Commission which arranged the truce in 1953.

He served as assistant staff officer for operations with U. S. fleet activities in Yokosuka, Japan, and in 1956 became officer in charge of the high school news service for the Navy at Great Lakes, Ill. Two years later, he was named officer in charge of the Fleet Home Town News Center which handles three billion news releases a year for the Navy.

Thomas also has served on the staff of the Chief of Naval Operations in the Pentagon, where he dealt with the release of classified information to friendly gov-

ernments.

staff of the commandant of the 13th Naval District in Seattle, Wash., where he remained until he returned to inactive duty in August.

His association with the field of education prior to his military service is a trait which seems to run in the family. His brother, N. L. Thomas, is principal of Poquoson High School; his sister, Mrs. O. C. Nuttall, is a teacher at Achilles Elementary School; and his daughter, Mrs. William Fary, is a member of the faculty of Botetourt Elementary School.

He is married to the former Miss Mary H. Haynes of White Marsh. They have one other daughter, Mrs. Ron Scully of Chicago, Ill.



NATIVE RETURNS HOME TO BUSINESS

Edwin C. Thomas sits behind the desk of a Gloucester automotive agency which he is operating with his son-in-law after a varied career ranging from school teacher to FBI agent to naval officer. A commander in the Naval Reserve, he served almost 19 years on active duty. He is a native of Severn, Gloucester County.

DAILY PRESS; Newport News, Va., Sunday, Oct. 6, 1963

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[photograph of man in business suit, seated at a desk, writing with pencil; model rocket on the side.]

[Caption] NATIVE RETURNS HOME TO BUSINESS Edwin C. Thomas sits behind the desk of a Gloucester automotive agency which he is operating with his son-in-law after a varied career ranging from school teacher to FBI agent to naval officer. A commander in the Naval Reserve, he served almost 19 year son active duty. He is a native of Severn, Gloucester County.

DAILY PRESS, Newport News, Va., Sunday, Oct. 6, 1963.

DAILY PRESS, Newport News, Va., Monday, Oct. 7, 1963



OBSERVE GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Holston of Seaford, observed their 50th wedding anniversary with an open house at their home. Married in 1913, they have seven children, 13 grandchildren and one great-grandchild. Children include James Holston, Herbert Holston, Mrs. Christine Rowe, Mrs. Ruth Broughman, of Seaford; Mrs. Dorothy Flanary, Newport News; and Mrs. Helen Smith, Williamsburg and Claudy Holston, Yorktown.



TEACHER RETIRES AFTER 40 YEARS

Miss Hazel Wood, second grade teacher at South Morrison Elementary School, Newport News, is presented a farewell gift by principal Robert Gibbon at a dinner in Sykes Restaurant, Smithfield, marking her retirement after 40 years in the teaching profession.

April 24, 1964

Hazel Wood, Teacher 40 Years, Retires; Honored

Miss Hazel Wood, second grade teacher at South Morrison Elementary School in Newport News, was honored at a retirement dinner held at Sykes Inn in Smithfield.

The dinner also was held to help celebrate her 68th birthday, which actually was last Saturday.

Miss Wood was born April 18, 1896, in Warwick County. She attended the old Denbigh High School in Warwick County, then Fredericksburg College

and Madison College, from which she graduated with a BA degree.

Her teaching span has covered the past 40 years. Following graduation from Madison, she taught at Magruder School in York County from 1924-1925. She came to the Newport News School System in 1925 and joined the faculty at the Denbigh Elementary School from 1925 to 1935. She taught at Jefferson Elementary School from 1935 to 1949, Walter Reed from 1951 to 1957, John Daniel from 1957 to 1959, Hidenwood from 1959 to 1960, and she has been at South Morrison for the past four years as second grade teacher. She also has taught grades one, four and five.

She took a leave of absence because of illness in her family from 1949 to 1951. She explained to the group present that it had been many years since she had been away from her classroom because of her own illness.

Miss Wood was presented with a corsage, a birthday cake, and a silver bowl, appropriately engraved, all from the faculty of the Morrison School.

Robert Gibbons is currently serving as principal of South Morrison School.

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Daily Press, Newport News, Va., Monday, Oct. 7, 1963

Observe Golden Anniversary

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J. Powers Pullen Retiring; Teacher, Friend To Hundreds

Pittsylvania County may have some of the finest schools in the state next fall but it won't have J. Powers Pullen. The gentleman from Whitmell is retiring.

After 34 years, his face—sometimes scowling, more often smiling—no longer will be seen in the classroom. Age 70, the mandatory retirement age, has caught him.

For hundreds of men who were taught by him and who today are better farmers because of it, Pittsylvania schools will seem different somehow. They'll miss him.

So will those who have worked closely with him over the years.

The latter—the faculty at Whitmell and his fellow vocational agriculture teachers—told him so last night at a banquet in his honor at the Country Club Inn.

Jack Pullen, as he is known to his close friends, didn't know the party was in his honor until Whitmell Principal Jackson Reasor began the speech-making.

Having heard the testimonials, J. Powers Pullen replied eloquently but humbly.

He brushed aside the high praise heaped upon him.

"I am no great man and you know I am not. The only thing I can say to commend myself to you is that I am a good friend . . . I love you all."

The speakers had other ideas about his stature.

Reasor noted he has been "into practically every home in the community . . . and he has left a mark on every home he entered."

Mrs. F. C. Beverley, a retired teacher and principal at Whitmell with whom Mr. Pullen worked for many years, recalled:

"I went with him quite often to agriculture meetings. I always felt my escort was Lord Chesterfield. Indeed he was the personification of courtesy."

W. C. Dudley, area supervisor of vocational agriculture, called him a pioneer in vocational agriculture and said, "He is as much responsible for the enviable position Virginia now holds in this field as anyone, regardless of their title or position."

Henry Maxey, the man who has worked under him for

three years and will succeed him, presented Mr. and Mrs. Pullen with a silver tray from the teachers, remarking as he did, "I know of no one who has the education of rural people more at heart than Mr. Pullen."

In retirement, J. Powers Pullen expects to spend more time in the ministry—the second of his two chosen professions.

Mr. Pullen is an ordained minister.

He also is a World War I hero.

During that war, he received a Presidential Citation for bravery beyond the call of duty. He brought an injured officer to safety under heavy fire. He also helped reorganize his hard-hit platoon although wounded. He came out of the battle with a fractured skull and a Purple Heart.

He got a late start in the teaching profession—the farm, the war and college posing delays.

He was born in a Methodist parsonage. His father, the late Thomas G. Pullen, was a minister in the Virginia Methodist Conference for nearly 50 years. After high school, J. Powers Pullen operated his grandfather's farm in Bedford County.

Then he went into the Army. After the war, he attended the University of Maryland, graduating in 1924. That fall, he became principal of Calvert County, Md., High School and thus began a teaching career that will end June 30.

In the intervening years, he has done graduate work at West Virginia University and VPI, been co-editor of two books on new methods of teaching vocational agriculture, done theological work at Duke University and preached at many, many churches.

J. Powers Pullen often refers to himself as the "black sheep" in his family. This usually is his way of explaining proudly that his three brothers have attained positions of distinction: Dr. Thomas G. Pullen is retiring state superintendent of schools in Maryland and recently was elected president of Baltimore University; W. E. Pullen is president of U.S. Fidelity and Guaranty

Co.; and the Rev. Richard G. Pullen is pastor of a Methodist church at Blackstone.

But J. Powers Pullen is no "black sheep" among the farmers of Pittsylvania County or among his fellow vocational teachers.

The latter, at statewide conferences at VPI, refer to him respectfully as "Dean Pullen."

He was one of those who had a hand in founding what today is the Future Farmers of America. He was teaching at Manassas when he and five other agriculture teachers were called in by Dr. Walter Newman, then a supervisor of agricultural education with the state, and heard Dr. Newman outline his idea for a statewide organization for farm boys.

This committee of six, working with District Vocational Agriculture Supervisor Henry Groseclose, organized the "Future Farmers of Virginia." The idea was such a good one that it inevitably spread.

J. Powers Pullen also played a prominent role in the start of the Young Farmers of Virginia. This is an organization through which adult farmers continue their agronomy education under the supervision of vocational agriculture teachers.

Mr. Pullen was the first teacher employed for this purpose. Since then, he has lavished upon the Young Farmers the time, attention and affection that he gives to each of his FFA students. Many of the Young Farmers were his students in high school.

Although deeply religious, J. Powers Pullen does not allow himself to be so pious that "his" boys can't warm up to him. He takes kidding and dishes it out in like measure.

In fact, said Reasor at last night's testimonial, J. Powers Pullen is the only man at Whitmell High School who can get away with saying some of the things he does—as, for instance, the time he walked up to a woman teacher and told her she was getting too fat.

Concluded Reasor: "There is just no other like him. And we're going to miss him."

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J. Powers Pullen Retiring;

[handwritten] 1964

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Then he went into the Army. After the war, he attended the University of Maryland, graduating in 1924. That fall, he became principal of Calvert County, Md., High School and thus began a teaching career that will end June 30.

In the intervening years, he has done graduate work at West Virginia University and VPI, been co-editor of two books on new methods of teaching vocational agriculture, done theological work at Duke University and

preached at many, many churches.

J. Powers Pullen often refers to himself as the "black sheep" in his family. This usually is his was of explaining proudly that his three brothers have attained positions of distinction: Dr. Thomas G. Pullen is retiring state superintendent of schools in Maryland and recently was elected president of Baltimore University; W. E. Pullen is president of U.S. Fidelity and Guaranty Co., and the Rev. Richard G. Pullen is pastor of a Methodist church at Blackstone.

But J. Powers Pullen is no "black sheep" among the farmers of Pittsylvania County or among his fellow vo-ag teachers.

The latter, at statewide conferences at VPI, refer to him respectfully as "Dean Pullen."

He was one of those who had a hand in founding what today is the Future Farmers of America. He was teaching at Manassas when he and five other agriculture teachers were called in by Dr. Walter Newman, then a supervisor of agricultural education with the state, and heard Dr. Newman outline his idea for a statewide organization for farm boys.

This committee of six, working with District Vocational Agriculture Supervisor Henry Groseclose, organized the "Future Farmers of Virginia." The idea was such a good one that it inevitably spread.

J. Powers Pullen also played a prominent role in the start of the Young Farmers of Virginia. This is an organization through which adult farmers continue their agronomy education under the supervision of vocational agriculture teachers.

Mr. Pullen was the first teacher employed for this purpose. Since then, he has lavished upon the Young Farmers the time, attention and affection that he gives to each of his FFA students. Many of the Young Farmers were his students in high school.

Although deeply religious, J. Powers Pullen does not allow himself to be so pious that "his" boys can't warm up to him. He takes kidding and dishes it out in measure.

In fact, said Reasor at last night's testimonial, J. Powers Pullen is the only man at Whitmell High School who can get away with saying some of the things he does - as for instance, the time he walked up to a woman teacher and told her she was getting too fat.

Concluded Reasor: "There is just no other like him. And we're going to miss him."



Dr. F. Ashton Carmines discusses trip to Jordan with his family. With him are: his wife and sons, Robert (left) and Brad. Daughter, Judy, who accompanied family, is attending St. Andrew's Presbyterian College.

Staff photo by Jim Livengood

Mar 29, 1964

Surgeon Here Gave MEDICO An Assist

By JOYCE RAYFIELD

At a medical meeting in Chicago, Dr. F. Ashton Carmines, Newport News orthopedic surgeon, picked up a brochure which emphasized the medical needs of people in underdeveloped countries and the way American doctors could help. A few months later, the Carmines family was on a plane bound for Jordan.

Said Dr. Carmines simply: "It was an opportunity to see something interesting and do something worthwhile at the same time."

As MEDICO specialists, Dr. Carmines and a Richmond orthopedic surgeon, Dr. E. B. Carpenter, worked six days a week for six weeks in an effort to assist Jordan doctors toward better care of their people. In the meantime, Dr. Carmines' Newport News associates, Dr. A. C. Stanton and Dr. Douglas O. Powell, were caring for Dr. Carmines' local patients so he could donate this time to the Medico project. "Without the cooperation of Drs. Stanton and Powell, I could not have undertaken this work," Dr. Carmines emphasized.

MEDICO, a voluntary, non-sectarian, non-political program, was founded in 1958 as a nonprofit agency, by Dr. Peter D. Comanduras and the late Dr. Thomas A. Dooley to share the benefits of mod-

ern medicine with newly developing nations. It establishes hospitals and clinics and provides volunteer physicians and other medical personnel. In March 1962, it became a service of CARE, which sends food, tools, medical supplies, etc. across the world.

MEDICO PROJECTS are operating in Afghanistan, Cambodia, Colombia, Haiti, Jordan, Kenya, Malaya, Nigeria, Tanganyika, Vietnam and Hong Kong. They reach into remote villages in jungle and mountain sections. All were initiated at the specific request of the host governments. At least 20 other governments have asked MEDICO to inaugurate medical projects.

From the time Dr. Carmines first read the brochure in Chicago to the time the family alighted from a plane in Jerusalem, there had been much excited planning. It was the first trip to a foreign land for Mrs. Carmines and the three children—Judy, Brad, and Robert. Dr. Carmines had

served with the military government in Japan during World War II, but this was his first sojourn into the Middle East. This new nation, Jordan, was the ancient land of the Old Testament. The names of Jericho, Bethlehem and Jerusalem were remembered from Sunday School lessons. The Carmines are members of North Riverside Baptist Church.

The Carmines family stayed at the American Colony Hotel in Jerusalem, once a caliph's palace. It is owned by Mrs. Bertha Spafford Vester, whose family left Chicago after the Great Fire, when she was three years old. The Spafford Hospital in Jerusalem, one of the hospitals in which Dr. Carmines worked, was the former family home of Mrs. Vester.

Dr. Carmines and Dr. Carpenter served in hospitals all over Jordan. About 40 patients were seen each day. Three of the six days were spent in operating. Transportation for the doctors was furnished by UNRWA (United Nations Relief Works Agency). Sometimes they traveled in jeeps, sometimes in cars. The Jordan Medical Society issued temporary licenses to Medico physicians so they could practice there.

THE SMALL, ARID country of Jordan had no qualified orthopedic surgeon. Orthopedics, the medical specialty devoted to the prevention or correction of deformities, is rarely short-term medicine. Since the start of the project in August 1959, approximately 50 American orthopedic surgeons have served in Jordan, each continuing the training and practicing where the last known as Orthopedics Overseas, Division of MEDICO, a service of CARE. The program is mainly geared to help refugees. Of Jordan's population of nearly 1,700,000, about a third are Arab refugees from the part of Palestine which is now Israel. They live in camps, fed and administered by UNRWA.

While Dr. Carmines was busy with patients, the rest of the Carmines family did lots of sightseeing. They were given the opportunity to travel around the Jordan countryside with representatives of CARE, who were investigating needs. "The Arab doctors invited us to their homes as guests," Mrs. Carmines said, "and this gave us a chance to learn about their food and culture. We were constantly impressed by the friendliness and hospitality."

EACH DOCTOR WHO takes part in this program pays his own traveling and living expenses. No salary and no medical fees are accepted. The purposes of the program are

threefold: to provide treatment to all who seek it, to teach native doctors and to promote good will and understanding.

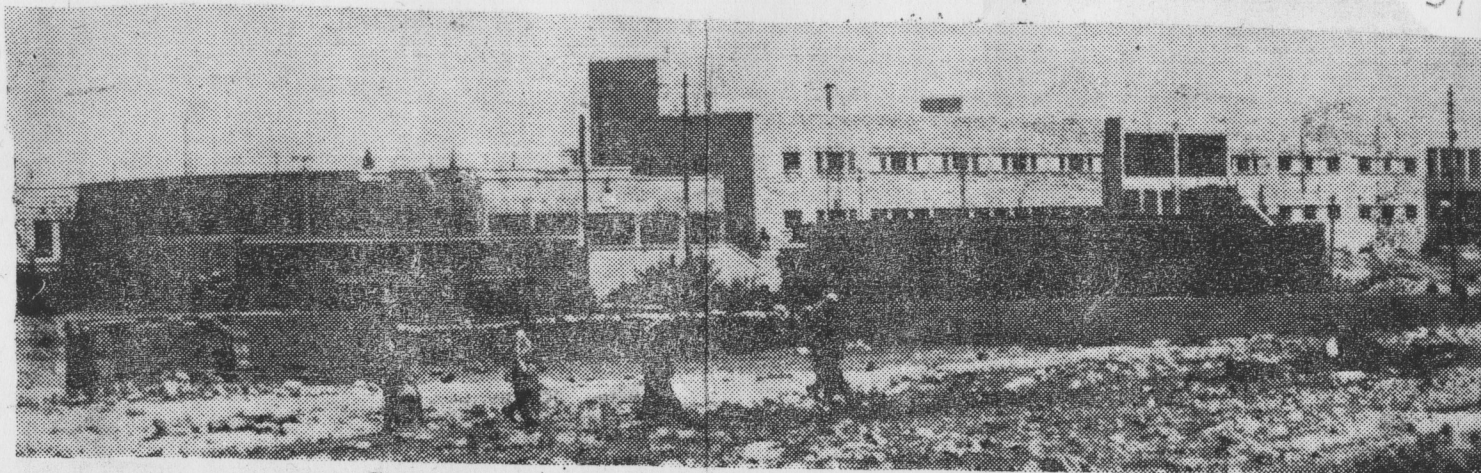
"Medicine has a role in human destiny far above the give and take of national rivalries," Dr. Carmines believes. "As physicians, we have the opportunity to get acquainted with people as patients in other lands. We 'sell America' just by being there and serving," he said.

Dr. Carmines explained that one-half of the world—more than one billion persons—have no access to medical care at all. There are areas in the world where the physician-population ratio runs from one physician per 20,000 to one per 200,000. (The ratio in the United States is one physician for approximately every 700 inhabitants). In recalling his service in Jordan, he said: "If I have helped some with my small part, I am humbly and modestly content."

The son of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Carmines, of Poquoson, Dr. Carmines attended the College of William and Mary and was graduated from the Medical College of Virginia in Richmond. After an Army hitch of two and a half years, he returned to Richmond for his training in orthopedic surgery. Since 1951, he has been in private practice in Newport News. The family home is 203 Longwood Drive, Newport News.

[Top right, handwritten] 30 [Top left: photo of seated man with bow tie and eyeglasses with a woman, flanked by two young boys. Caption] Staff photo by Jim Livengood. Dr. F. Ashton Carmines discusses trip to Jordan with his family. With him are: his wife and sons, Robert (left) and Brad. Daughter, Judy, who accompanied family, is attending St. Andrew's Presbyterian College. (handwritten: Mar 29, 1964) Surgeon Here Gave MEDICO An Assist. By JOYCE RAYFIELD. At a medical meeting in Chicago, Dr. F. Ashton Carmines, Newport News orthopedic surgeon, picked up a brochure which emphasized the medical needs of people in underdeveloped countries and the way American doctors could help. A few months later, the Carmines family was on a plane bound for Jordan. Said Dr. Carmines simply; "It was an opportunity to see something interesting and do something worthwhile at the same time." As MEDICO specialists, Dr. Carmines and a Richmond orthopedic surgeon, Dr. E.B. 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Government Surgical Hospital In Amman, Jordan



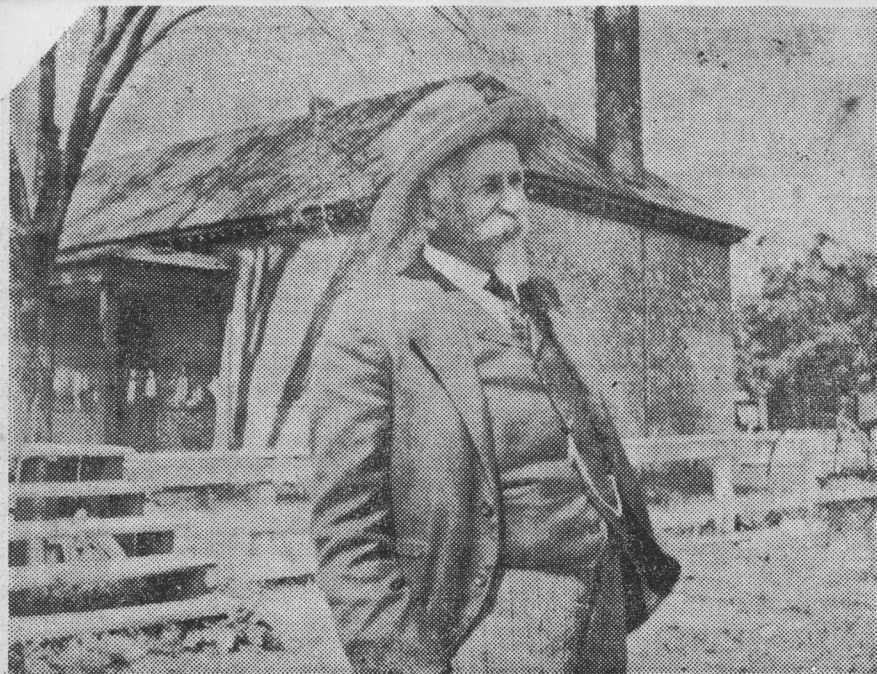
The Augusta-Victoria Hospital In Jerusalem was built in 1898. It now is supported by UNRWA and many of its patients are Palestinian refugees.

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[photo caption] Government Surgical Hospital In Amman, Jordan

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Handsome and happy, John Hairston Seawell, Confederate grandfather of P. Hairston Seawell, stands before the Gloucester courthouse where he practiced law after the Civil War. Fence in background has been replaced by brick wall.

Aug 2, 1964

Confederate Veteran Was Happy Man

By KITTY EHRENSTROM

Confederate cavalryman John Hairston Seawell of Gloucester often had nightmares in which he relived horrors he had endured in battle. For he had fought with the Fifth Virginia Cavalry, famous as "The Bloody Fifth."

"Yet Grandfather Seawell, in the many years I knew him, was a happy man—always laughing and telling jokes," recalled P. Hairston Seawell, prominent Newport News attorney, lecturer and author. "Although his later years were haunted by nightmares of his battles, Grandpa's stories of the war were usually witty ones."

Even his nightmares sometimes had a humorous tinge.

Confederate Seawell spent his last years with his daughter Mrs. Walter C. Perrin at her home "The Cove" in Gloucester. One night in the 1920s Mrs. Perrin gave a dance for her teenage daughter.

"The musicians were playing, the youngsters were dancing and having a gay time," Seawell recounted. "Suddenly in the midst of the frolic Grandfather Seawell, walking in his sleep, burst in upon the merry-makers in his nightgown."

"Douse the lights, the Yankee gunboats are coming up the river!" he roared, lifting his arms in dramatic emphasis.

THE EFFECT ON the dancing teenagers can be imagined. Mrs. Perrin led her still-sleeping father gently back to bed. But her young daughter was simply horrified. Conventional as most teenagers are, that incident turned the entire party into a terrible fiasco for her, Seawell said.

No guests were present when the old Confederate had another nightmare which might have had fatal results. Shouting in his sleep he aroused Mrs. Perrin who rushed to her father's room and found him half-way out his window yelling, "The Yankees are coming down the lane!" Without waking her father, Mrs. Perrin led the old fighter safely back to bed.

"Grandfather Seawell was studying law at the University of Virginia when war broke out. The entire University enlisted immediately—all the southern boys, that is," Seawell said. "They

marched away together. It was really quite a sensation."

The northern boys returned to their homes. Yet these and other schoolday friendships between northern and southern boys persisted even when they fought on opposite sides during the Civil War.

"Grandpa, being an ardent foxhunter and horseman, rode to war with his classmates as a cavalryman," Seawell said. He rose to the rank of sergeant-major."

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DESPITE THE BATTLES of the "Bloody Fifth," it fits Sgt.-Maj. Seawell's fun-loving nature that he was at a party when captured.

"About 1863, though they were suffering from the privations of war, the ladies of Gloucester gallantly scraped together whatever they could—watery punch and so on—and gave a dance for the Confederate soldiers stationed there, including Grandpa," said Seawell. "In the midst of the festivities the Yankees raided the home, and Grandfather Seawell was captured with the rest."

He was taken to Point Lookout, a northern prison near Baltimore, and remained there until the war ended in 1865. After Appomattox he returned to his father's homeplace, "The Shelter" in Gloucester, where he practiced law, also serving as justice of the peace and commissioner of accounts.

Seawell married Henrietta Smith of Baltimore and they had three children. His son, the late John Tyler Seawell of Newport News (attorney Seawell's father) was boat-master in charge of C&O barges, tugs and passenger boats until he retired in 1947. Daughter Georgia Seawell Perrin now lives with her daughter, Mrs. William C. King of Pig Hill, Gloucester. Daughter Molly died as a young woman. After his first wife's death Confederate Seawell married a widow, Mrs. French Strother of Richmond.

"Grandfather Seawall often visited us here in Newport News," attorney Seawell said. "On his birthday we always gave him a party, using the Lowestoft punchbowl that's been in the family since it was given to John Seawell of Gloucester before the Revolutionary War by the Liverpool commissioners who bought his tobacco. That John Seawell, by the way, often entertained Gen. George Washington and Lafayette, and served them from this punchbowl."

BUT AFTER CONFEDERATE Seawell's birthday party was over he always rushed back to Gloucester for "court day."

"That was a big time in Gloucester, as in other counties at that time," grandson Seawell said. "All the men came to town—some on business, others to stand outside the courthouse and swap stories. The ladies came too, to shop and gossip."

"People often remarked how dashing Grandpa looked when he'd ride up to the courthouse on his great white horse named 'Rose.' He was a handsome man, with his Van Dyke beard and courtly manners, famous for his wit and hospitality."

Sgt.-Maj. Seawell's boyhood home in Gloucester, "The Shelter," is listed in "Old Virginia Houses" by Emmie Ferguson Farrar. Its oldest wing predated the Revolutionary War, when it was used as a hospital. When the mansion burned in 1925 its famous library, bought in Paris and London by Thomas Jefferson for his friend John Seawell, also burned to cinders.

Born in Gloucester at the stroke of midnight on New Year's Eve 1840, Confederate Seawell first attended Mr. Tabb's School in Sommerville, Gloucester County, then went to Mr. Cary's Academy in Hampton, before entering the University of Virginia. Like most scholars of his time he was well versed in the classics and often quoted poetry. He died in 1929 at the age of 89.



P. Hairston Seawell of Newport News holds silver cups that belonged to his Confederate grandparents. The Lowestoft punchbowl was used by a Revolutionary War ancestor who entertained Gen. Washington and Lafayette.

The Confederate cavalryman's grandson P. Hairston Seawell is well-known throughout the Peninsula as a lawyer, lecturer, photographer, author and civic worker. He's a popular speaker on historic subjects. He wrote the foreword, edited the text and took the photographs for the book, "Bravest Surrender, a Petersburg Patchwork," and is now collecting material for future books on Richmond and Gloucester.

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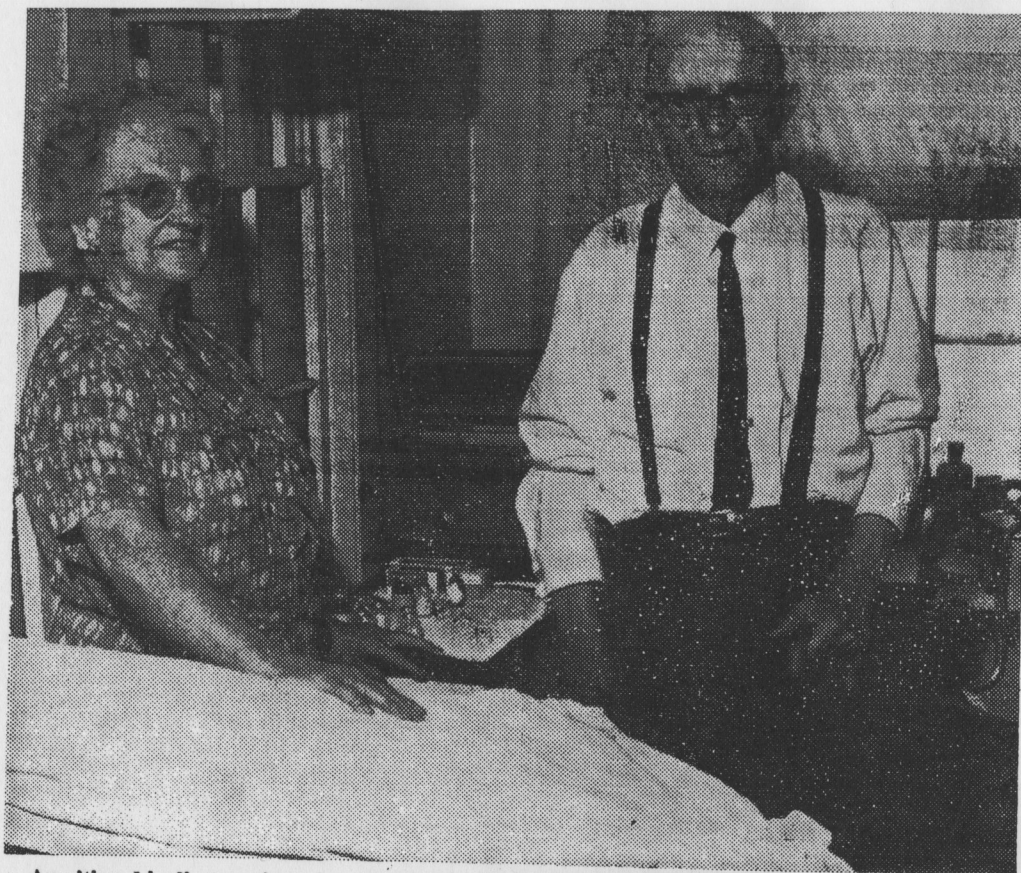
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Awaiting his first patient for the day is Dr. M. W. Crafford, Lee Hall's 80-year-old general practitioner. The doctor's wife drops in from home next door.

Sept 13, 1964

By GEORGIA HARMON

Ask Dr. M. W. Crafford, Lee Hall general practitioner, if he still sees patients since he's passed his 80th birthday and there's a sly little twinkle in his eyes.

"Now and then," he answers.

To Dr. Crafford, who has served the Lee Hall community for 55 years, "now and then" means every day and his office hours aren't confined to daytime.

"I've been trying to cut out the night hours," the doctor volunteers, "but the office is never locked."

Dr. Crafford's office adjoins his home on Warwick Blvd., a rambling yellow two-story frame house built in 1914. The office building was added in 1931.

Officially, office hours are from 1:30 to 3 in the afternoon and from 6:30 to 8 in the evening, but until two months ago office hours were a small part of the doctor's schedule. Dr. Crafford still made house calls until a light stroke two months ago forced him to slow down. He drove his own car to patients' homes, continuing a habit of making the rounds started back in horse-and-buggy days.

WHEN HE STARTED practicing medicine in 1909, Dr. Crafford traveled as far north as Williamsburg and to below Denbigh to administer to the sick.

Two-thirds of his patients were malaria or typhoid fever cases in the early days, he recalls. "Now we have more cancer and TB," he said. "There was a time we had TB whipped, but it's cropped up again."

The doctor finds that nervous complaints haven't changed much with the changing times. Even when they'd never heard of tranquilizers people went to the doctor for "something for their nerves."

As a GP, delivering babies took up a good part of the doctor's time, but he never kept a record on the number.

For one case he doesn't need any records to recall every second of the ordeal. It would have been a difficult

delivery for both doctor and patient even without outside interference, but before the books were closed on that one the doctor had lived through a nightmare.

THE PATIENT was the wife of a foreign construction worker brought to the Peninsula to help build the mine at the Naval Weapons Station at Yorktown.

As soon as Dr. Crafford saw the patient he knew it would be a difficult birth. The expectant mother was little more than four feet tall and examination indicated she should be in a hospital for the delivery.

When Dr. Crafford wanted the wife to go to the hospital for the delivery the husband refused.

The more insistent the doctor became that the wife be in the hospital, the more adamant the husband became that Dr. Crafford make the delivery.

Over and over the man exercised what little command of the English language he possessed. "No mon. You no do. . . . She die."

Knowing the woman would die without medical attention, Dr. Crafford agreed to keep the wife as a patient and called in four women to assist in the delivery.

THE BABY WAS ABOUT to be delivered when the door burst open and in rushed the husband and three or four of his fellow construction workers, brandishing knives and stopping the operation.

The doctor was backed up in a corner with a knife at his throat and the anesthetist fainted. Dr. Crafford pleaded with the husband to let him finish the operation, but to no avail. He was surrounded by screaming, threatening men who were sure he was trying to murder the young wife.

Finally, when the wife came out from under the anesthetic and started screaming, the doctor was able to convince the husband that she would surely die if he weren't allowed to finish

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For one case he doesn't need any records to recall every second of the ordeal. It would have been a difficult delivery for both doctor and patient even without outside interference, but before the books were closed on that one the doctor had lived through a nightmare.

The patient was the wife of a foreign construction worker brought to the Peninsula to help build the mine at the Naval Weapons Station at Yorktown.

As soon as Dr. Crafford saw the patient he knew it would be a difficult birth. The expectant mother was little more than four feet tall and examination indicated that she should be in a hospital for the delivery.

When Dr. Crafford wanted the wife to go to the hospital for the delivery the husband refused.

The more insistent the doctor became that the wife be in the hospital, the more adamant the husband became that Dr. Crafford make the delivery.

Over and over the man exercised what little command of the English language he possessed. "No mon. You no do. . . . She die."

Knowing the woman would die without medical attention, Dr. Crafford agreed to keep the wife as a patient and called in four women to assist in the delivery.

The baby was about to be delivered when the door burst open and in rushed the husband and three or four of his fellow construction workers, brandishing knives and stopping the operation.

The doctor was backed up in a corner with a knife at his throat and the anesthetist fainted. Dr. Crafford pleaded with the husband to let him finish the operation, but to no avail. He was surrounded by screaming, threatening men who were sure he was trying to murder the young wife.

Finally, when the wife came out from under the anesthetic and started screaming, the doctor was able to convince the husband that she would surely die if he weren't allowed to finish

the operation. Dr. Crafford was able to save the mother's life, but still looks back on the experience with regret because the baby had strangled during all the commotion.

Usually delivering a baby was a routine call for the country doctor. When Dr. Crafford first started his practice in the Lee Hall Community the fee for a maternity case was \$10. If there were complications and the doctor had to make several trips to the home, the fee went up to \$25.

DR. CRAFFORD was graduated with the first four-year class to come out of the University College of Medicine, later consolidated with the Medical College of Virginia. He followed in the footsteps of an uncle, Dr. John H. Crafford, who practiced in the Lee Hall community prior to his death in 1903. As a boy Mercer Walker Crafford hooked up the buggy for his Uncle John.

Dr. Crafford's boyhood was spent on Mulberry Island, where he was born Jan. 11, 1884, the son of the William Craffords. His wife is the former Josephine Fowler of Lee Hall. One son, Joseph Carter Crafford, lives on Curtis Drive near the senior Craffords and a daughter, Miss Myrna Crafford, still lives at home. Other children are William Ashton Crafford of Akron, Ohio, Mercer Walker Crafford Jr. of Hyattsville, Md., and daughter Ann Page, now Mrs. Raymond C. Scott of Arlington.

Although Lee Hall now is a part of the city of Newport News, Dr. Crafford enjoyed hunting and fishing in the area until failing health curtailed his activities. As a boy he hunted 'possums, coons, quail and turkeys on Mulberry Island and later went fox and deer hunting.

His wife remembers when a shopping excursion to Newport News was an all-day trip and the doctor can still chuckle over the time he drove some fighting cattle to the slaughter house in Newport News and the cows went on a rampage.



Relaxing in his home, Dr. Crafford looks back on 55 years of practicing medicine.

"IT WAS CIRCUS DAY in Newport News, he recalls, "and on Huntington Ave. the steam organ went toot-a-toot-toot. Then down the street came a woman in a red dress . . ." and he starts to chuckle. "A man knows how to sidestep fighting cattle, but that woman in the red dress didn't know that cattle shut their eyes and go right on by if you get out of the way."

Yes, the Peninsula certainly has changed, Dr. Crafford says, with Fort Eustis now where the old Crafford home place used to be.

"There's a pretty golf course in our old field and the road goes through where the house used to set," he recalls.

The Peninsula has changed, but as long as he can get around Dr. Crafford has no intentions of locking his office door at 5 o'clock. His office hours are shorter than they used to be, but "if I'm not in the office the patients know to come to the house," he says.

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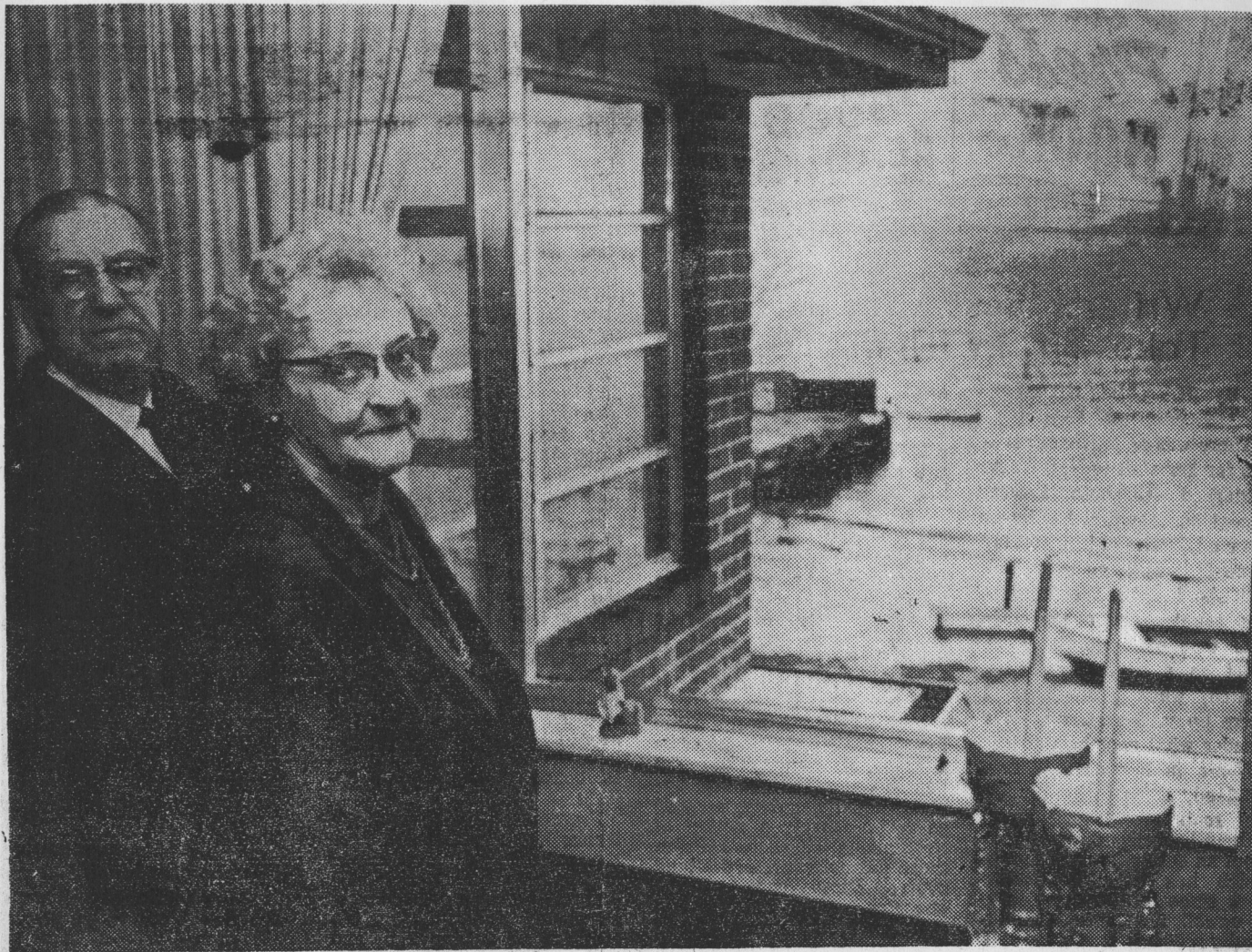
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Staff Photo by Bea Kopp

Dr. and Mrs. O. T. Amory stand beside the picture window of their Bridge View Manor Apartment looking out over the James River.

Feb 23, 1964

By GEORGIA HARMON

Doctors by the score have come and gone along West Ave. in Newport News since Dr. O. T. Amory came here in 1914 to practice medicine.

There were so many doctors living along the avenue at one time that the street was known as "Pill Row."

Now only Dr. Amory remains as the city moves out and young doctors no longer settle in one neighborhood.

Looking back on it all from his co-operative Bridge View Manor apartment on James River Drive, Dr. Amory finds the names still cropping up in his thoughts.

Dr. A. W. (Will) Aylett was still practicing at the corner of West Ave. and 32nd St., in a combination office and home later taken over by Dr. J. C. Cutler.

There were three Doctors Jones along the avenue. Dr. A. C. Jones was located at 28th St. and West Ave. and Drs. J.W.C. and Clarence Porter Jones practiced side by side in the 3100 block of the avenue.

OTHER DOCTORS who lived on or near West Ave. when Dr. Amory was a young physician were Thomas J. Kagey, E. R. Martin, William Francis Cooper, James Kennedy Cross, T. J. Sims, B. Roscoe Gary, Louis Loeb, Aaron Jeffery, Joseph T. Buxton, William Franklin Creasy and Dr. F. D. Willis, whose widow now resides in the Shirley Apartments in the same neighborhood.

The Willises came to Newport News in 1900 and lived on 33rd St. across the street from the Shirley Apartments. Dr. Willis died in 1948.

One of the first doctors to settle in Newport News was Dr. Creasy, father of W. F. Creasy, Washington Ave. dentist,

and Mrs. Charles E. Ford of Newport News. Dr. Creasy started his practice in the early 1890's.

Dentists who lived in the area were Dr. Carter Perkins and Dr. E. J. Applewhite.

Forty-three of Dr. Amory's colleagues have passed from the scene since he set up practice on the Peninsula. Dr. Amory maintained offices in the old neighborhood even when he no longer called the area home. The Amorys first lived on 31st St. and Dr. Amory had his office in his home and later in the basement of the Marlborough Apartments.

In 1929 he went in with a group of doctors who built the Medical Arts Building at 29th and West Ave. while maintaining a residence on 59th St. The Amorys lived in the 59th St. house for 16 years, but as the city moved out they joined the outward movement. The house at 6408 Huntington Ave. was home for another 16 years.

FIVE YEARS ago the Amorys went in with a group of friends to build the apartment complex near 73rd St. they now call home.

After Dr. Amory's retirement the couple spent considerable time in Florida and were so impressed with the cooperative apartments there they decided to investigate the possibilities of a similar project in Newport News.

The Amorys had a house in Florida, and considered the purchase of a co-operative apartment in the sunshine state, but, with roots deep in Virginia, helped create a similar environment on the Peninsula.

The Bridge View Manor apartments include 16 units with the same floor space as a large house, but without the maintenance responsibility.

The Amory apartment offers a view of the river, with the James River Bridge in the background. A private stretch of beach adjoins the manor.

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Large living room, dining room and den afford spacious quarters for entertaining, with three bedrooms and two baths completing the feeling of living in a house.

With maintenance duties cut to a minimum, the Amorys find themselves with the leisure time to keep up with their many interests and large circle of friends.

Dr. Amory has been associated with the Methodist Children's Home in Richmond for 27 years and has served as chairman of the board. He's also on the board of Patrick Henry Hospital and has served on the board of Eastern State Hospital at Williamsburg and as chairman of the board of Trinity Methodist Church. He served four years on the Newport News School Board.

Dr. Amory had the first enclosed automobile in Newport News and kept a yacht until a couple years ago. Both play bridge and enjoy reading.

Dr. Amory's great-grandfather, Thomas C. Amory, came to Virginia from England and settled at Warwick, later moving to Poquoson. The doctor's father, John Franklin Amory, operated a packet line from Amory's Wharf on Back River in York County to Old Point Comfort and it was at Amory's wharf that O. T. Amory first met his future wife.

MRS. AMORY'S parents, Mr. and Mrs. David R. Tuck, both died when she was a child and she made her home with an uncle, the Rev. D. J. Traynham, who took over the pastorate of the Trinity Methodist Church at Poquoson while Dr. Amory's father was a member of the board.

Marcie Hewell Tuck was 14 and young Amory was 16 when the minister's niece came strolling toward the waterfront.

Marcie didn't get a good look at the youth she'd later marry until the eve-

ning of the same day because when he saw her coming he dived into the river. Young Amory was wearing overalls and didn't want the preacher's niece to see him until he had a chance to get into his good clothes.

Mrs. Amory is a native of Halifax County and taught school in that county for two years and in York County for one year. She was a graduate of Blackstone Female Institute, now Blackstone College.

Dr. Amory was graduated from the University College of Medicine, now the Medical College of Virginia, in 1913, and interned at the old Protestant Hospital in Norfolk, now Norfolk General Hospital.

BEFORE SETTLING in Newport News, he spent six months as a surgeon with a paper company in Cass, W. Va.

The doctor did post-graduate work at New York University while twilight sleep was in the experimental stage and was the first doctor to use the painless childbirth method in Newport News.

At that time he was on the staff of the old Buxton Hospital. He was associated with Dr. Joseph T. Buxton from 1919 until 1925, after serving as captain with the Army Medical Corps during World War I. The doctor recalls that he used to wear out a car every three months on his rounds, with patients scattered all over the Peninsula. When Dr. Amory started practice the older physicians still traveled on horseback, by horse and buggy or rode a bicycle, but as a young physician he was expected to take the night calls and do what he could to ease the burden for the older established doctors.

Dr. Amory was one of 11 children. One sister, Mrs. H. S. Buchanan, lives on LaSalle Ave in Hampton.

The Amorys have one son, O. T. Amory Jr. of Charlottesville, and three grandchildren.

Fashion

Sept 15, 1964



THE BASIC SUIT

Traveling presents no problem to Mrs. Riggins with an ensemble such as this three-piece double knit Handmacher suit of yarn-dye grey with grey and white shell topped

Hints From State's

Top Clubwoman

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Fashion Hints From State's Top Clubwoman

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Sept 15, 1964

By HARRIET NACHMAN

After 25 years of experience in Peninsula and state woman's club work, Mrs. Alvah E. Riggins is an able authority on the fashion needs of the clubwoman.

To fulfill her present role as president of the Virginia Federation of Women's Clubs, Mrs. Riggins appears at a variety of local, district, state and national activities from routine teas, installations and meetings to events such as the Tobacco Festival, sponsored by the junior women's clubs of Richmond. To meet the wardrobe requirements of such an active and diverse schedule, she has several basic outfits.

"There must always be at least one jacket dress in your wardrobe," she emphasized. Such a dress can be worn at functions from morning to the early evening hours. And for the after dinner speaking engagements or for more formal meetings, the jacket and hat can be removed . . . and a whole new ensemble is created.

Giving an insight into her wardrobe planning, Mrs. Riggins, whose club participation dates back from charter membership in the Poquoson Woman's Club, said, "In order to travel light I carry a custom jacket dress of a light wrinkle-resistant material."

Another must for traveling is the basic suit, advises Mrs. Riggins. The president has already picked out a three-piece "go-everywhere" suit of yarn-dye gray for her trip to the Tobacco Festival early in October.

"The busy clubwoman wears a hat at everything except evening meetings," commented the veteran community worker. She noted that several women believe that the hat is as important as the dress.

"With only one dress, but three or four different hats, you're all set, she said.

A good all-around dress for general and committee meetings and traveling is a final daytime fashion need.

"I have many courtesies and obligations to meet and innumerable speaking engagements," said Mrs. Riggins in expressing her personal need for a wool crepe everyday dress, with perhaps a soft A-shaped skirt and matching cloche.

The final ingredient in the formation of the clubwoman's wardrobe is evening or formal attire.

"Demands for evening dress are ever increasing," explained Mrs. Riggins. She mentioned club dances, formal dinner meetings, and conventions, such as the General Federation of Women's Clubs meeting now under way in Williamsburg, as some of her personal evening dress commitments.

Just how would one have enough evening gowns to meet such a full schedule of activities? Mrs. Riggins isn't revealing her own personal solution to the predicament, but did add that out-of-town engagements aid the problem considerably.

Mrs. Riggins resides with her husband and daughter in Tabb.



TEA-TIME ATTIRE

Attending one of the many teas on a busy clubwoman's calendar, Mrs. Riggins wears a smart yarn-dye sheer wool crepe in the new hunter green with soft A-shaped skirt and a felt skirting and chenille green cloche.

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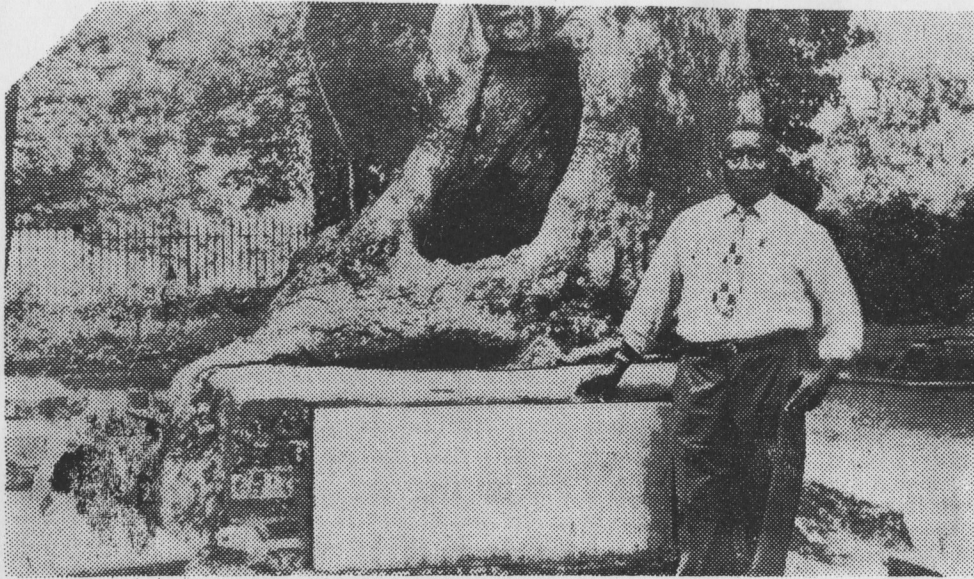
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GUIDE'S POST NOW VACANT

For 30 years Sam Robinson stood by the "Mother-In-Law Tree" in the summers on Jamestown Island, serving as guide for thousands of annual tourists. Since May his post has been vacant because Sam is now a patient at Williamsburg Community Hospital.

LOSS FELT

Guide's Illness Saddens Jamestown's Visitors

Aug 23, 1964

By SUSIE LEWIS

WILLIAMSBURG — A part of Jamestown Island has been lost — at least for the rest of this year.

Returning visitors are immediately aware of the loss, and those who visit for the first time, hearing of it, regret the loss.

Yet the island with its Information Center, monuments, and original foundations is intact. Even the old church remains, but here one senses the difference.

The loss is human. Sam Robinson is no longer giving his speech about the "Mother-in-law Tree" in the graveyard beside the Jamestown Church. He has been a patient at Williamsburg Community Hospital since May of this year and will not be able to return to the island this summer.

Robinson has been the sexton of the Jamestown Church since 1934 and tourists now expect to see the old man sitting on the bench beside the church and hear his colorful speech.

The legend that Robinson loves to tell tourists is that James Blair's in-laws objected to his marriage to their daughter but because of a fatal accident they were unable to prevent it. Years later when Blair and his wife were buried side by side in the graveyard a tree grew up between the two graves and eventually caused his wife's grave to shift toward the graves of her parents. Thus, the mother-in-law was able to separate the couple with the "mother-in-law tree."

Robinson was able to add many details to this story by his own showmanship which he developed before coming to Jamestown, working in a carnival in Richmond.

The guide grew up with a German-speaking family in a Canadian province in which French was the predominant language. His mother lives in Brooklyn and yet most tourists "recognize" the accent of the Old South in his speech.

During the past 30 years Rob-

inson lived on the Island in a small cottage in the summer months and in Richmond during the winter.

In April of 1945 Robinson's picture was on the cover of Reader's Digest. His only reported comment was, "I ain't wore a red tie in my life." The original painting which was used for the cover was given to the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities.

When Queen Elizabeth II of England and Prince Philip visited Jamestown a few years ago, Robinson gave his speech to the royal couple and their party. That speech has now been published in a pamphlet "The Mother-In-Law Tree."

But when others tried to make copies of his speech by bringing stenographers to the church, Robinson quickly slipped into what he describes as the "Unknown Tongue." Of course, no one can identify the language, but it is a way for him to discourage anyone who might want to copy his remarks.

Among the thousands of visitors for whom Robinson spoke and acted as guide, the English are not the only ones to represent European nobility. King Paul and Queen Frederika of Greece visited the island when they were in the United States and he also gave his speech for the Queen Mother of England as well as many other foreign dignitaries during the past 30 years.

Robinson seemed to especially enjoy the visits of groups of school children to the island. People who heard him speak to these groups remarked that "he was just as nice to the school children, from whom he knew he could expect no tip, as to those who would give him a tip."

The people of Jamestown Island and their many, many visitors have felt the loss of this colorful personality deeply this summer — they all hope to see him sitting on the bench beside the church next year, then the island will be complete once more.

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But when others tried to make copies of his speech by bringing stenographers to the church, Robinson quickly slipped into what he describes as the "Unknown Tongue." Of course, no one can identify the language, but it is a way for him to discourage anyone who might want to copy his remarks.

Among the thousands of visitors for whom Robinson spoke and acted as guide, the English are not the only ones to represent European nobility. King Paul and Queen Frederika of Greece visited the island when they were in the United States and he also gave his speech for the Queen Mother of England as well as many other foreign dignitaries during the past 30 years.

Robinson seemed to especially enjoy the visits of groups of school children to the island. People who heard him speak to these groups remarked that "he was just as nice to the school children, from whom he knew he could expect no tip, as to those who would give him a tip."

The people of Jamestown Island and their many, many visitors have felt the loss of this colorful personality deeply this summer - they all hope to see him sitting on the bench beside the church next year, then the island

will be complete once more.

Feb 16, 1964

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A bright mental outlook can speed a physical recovery.

That's the firm opinion of Betty Ball of Newport News, who for over two years has been injecting local hospital patients with morale-booster shots of I - pulled - through - and - so - can - you psychological serum.

Mrs. Ball personally underwent radical surgery 2½ years ago.

"When I learned that I needed that operation, I was so shocked, so scared. I just didn't know what to expect and, not knowing, feared the worst."

But one of her physicians arranged for her to chat with another of his patients — a woman on whom the identical operation had been performed.

"And it was like a shot in the arm — that reassurance from someone who knew from first-hand experience what it was all about."

Mrs. Ball submitted to surgery, ploughed her way out of the doldrums and soon was back on her feet.

Friends marveled at the rapidity of her recovery. Physicians began urging her to share her experience—to counsel others about to go through what she had been through.

Thus she started rolling on hospital rounds. "I never know exactly when I'll be called. You can't plan on this sort of thing. One week, I remember, I spoke with four women. Some weeks I'll speak with no one."

She tries never to lecture. "You tell me what you want to know," she prods the surgery-bound patient.

The idea of sharing problems in an effort to solve them is not new, Mrs. Ball acknowledged. Alcoholics Anonymous latched onto it years ago and suicide-prevention groups have been following suit.

Mrs. Ball considers her share-and-tell sessions as adjuncts to her work with the Women's Auxiliary of Riverside Hospital.

"I actually joined the auxiliary several years ago," she noted. "But, of course, my interest was resparked when I had the operation, saw the good it was doing."

Twice a week she trundles from her home to the hospital—to aid the pharmacist replenish supplies in drug-dispensing machines on the floors. "Drug automation, that's what it is. The doctor puts in the order, the pharmacy fills it. When medication time arrives, the nurse simply pushes a button on the machine and down shoots the proper pill exactly as prescribed by the physician and prepackaged in its own little box."

To date, Mrs. Ball has given over 550 volunteer hours to the auxiliary. She sits on its board of directors.



MRS. JACK BALL

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"I think you might point out," she ventured, "that my hospital work serves still another purpose. I'm a member of the Junior League of Hampton Roads. What I do for the auxiliary helps meet my league-membership requirement with regard to regular volunteer community service."

Past president of the Warwick-on-the-James Home Demonstration Club, Mrs. Ball has been secretary-treasurer of the Newport News Federation of Home Demonstration Clubs. For five years, she led Girl Scout Troop 40 at Riverside Elementary School. She is a member and past president of the Brandon Garden Club.

"And I stick with the Comte de Grasse Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution — yes, even though it's in York County and I'm in Newport News — well, because my mother and aunt belonged there before me. My daughters are members of the

Moore House Society of Children of the American Revolution, also in York County. I'm the senior president."

Mrs. Ball was born and reared in Newport News, but her forebears have been ensconced in York County since Colonial times. My grandfather, Dr. Stafford Cooke, was a physician there."

Her husband Jack, an insurance agent, hails from Asheville, N.C., "but his family moved to the Peninsula when he was a youngster. I met him at a high school football game. I was a cheerleader for Warwick High — I was graduated from there and later from Fairfax Hall — and he was rooting for Newport News."

The Balls' two daughters are Linda, 14, a ninth-grader at Ferguson High, and Jacqueline, eight, a second-grader at Richard T. Yates Elementary School. The family resides at 40 Jonquil Lane.

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By Joan D. Aaron

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Katherine Kable Long of Newport News refuses to discount the possibility of a Communist revolution in this country.

She personally witnessed the Soviet's Bolshevik uprising of 1917.

And that experience has convinced her that "you just don't know where they are or who is what."

At the time of the Czar's overthrow, her husband Harry W. Long was working in Russia for the Young Men's Christian Association.

The couple were chugging from a YMCA center in Petrograd to another in Kazan when the revolutionaries seized power.

"We speculated that something was happening," recalls Mrs. Long, for their train was stopped during the night and was emptied of military officers.

But it was not until she and her husband reached their destination in Kazan that they learned what that "something" was.

We trotted to our hotel. It was boarded up. How come? we asked. And how come that shooting over there?"

"Don't you know?" spouted the innkeeper in shocked disbelief. "There has been a revolution."

Six weeks passed before the Longs were permitted to return to their home center in Petrograd. "And there we queued up for bread rations. Meat was not to be found and if you could find some, it was horsemeat."

United States authorities feared for the safety of their compatriots in Petrograd. Mrs. Long numbered among the handful of American women who did not seek refuge in the days immediately following the uprising.

She stayed on until she, her husband and their YMCA colleagues were ordered to leave. "We packed our steamer trunks, rolled up bedding, filled our samovar with water" and with delegations from the American, Chinese and Siamese embassies boarded a train that was to wend its way across Siberia toward Japan.

The trip dragged long. Exactly how many weeks, Mrs. Long cannot remember. "Railroad facilities, as you can imagine, were completely disrupted. Repairmen had disappeared. The engine burned wood and we had to halt to pile in logs."

Days merged into nights. "Up that far north, dark closes in early. We had no electricity, and we didn't dare burn our candles. We couldn't know when we really would need them."

The outside world was panting for tidbits of authentic news of the Bolshevik coup, the refugees discovered as they pulled into Harbin, Manchuria, on a last leg of their journey.



Dec 27, 1964

MRS. HARRY W. LONG

Here the train was greeted by a pack of American engineers who hounded its passengers for off-the-record information. "These engineers," notes Mrs. Long, "were heading into Russia to assist with the reorganization of its transportation system. They found it hard to believe everything we told them. They really didn't know what to expect."

When the Longs finally arrived at the port city of Vladivostok, they reported immediately to the waiting admiral of the United States Pacific Fleet.

"He told us that the women would have to sail on the first transport. Another YMCA wife and I protested that we didn't want to leave our husbands. The admiral was adamant. We would have to go."

As the situation developed, the two women stayed on for a year. Permission to do so was granted on the basis of their efforts to boost the morale of American servicemen passing through the city.

Mrs. Long and her friend leased a warehouse room in which they set up a type of USO operation.

"I remember once standing at the door, spotting two of our sailors and inviting them in for a cup of tea."

"Lady," snorted one of the two, "I've never drunk a cup of tea in my life but, if you'll just talk to me in English, I'll do it."

After quitting Vladivostak, the Longs completed a 10-month assignment in the States. Then they went to Poland where they spent two years before settling in Winston-Salem, N. C. They remained in Winston-Salem until Long retired as YMCA secretary in 1936.

Following his retirement, the couple moved to Newport News — he had been born here and had finished the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company's Apprentice School before entering the YMCA Training School in Springfield, Mass.—where he worked as a juvenile officer with the police department.

Long was fatally injured by a hit-and-run driver outside Williamsburg in 1944.

Mrs. Long is a native of

York, Pa., and she met her husband when he came to that city as a "Y" secretary.

She is a member of Noland Memorial Methodist Church and of the Woman's Club of Newport News.

Her hobbies? "Needlepoint and traveling." A spry septua-

genarian, she three years ago went to Alaska; two years ago, to Canada; a year ago, to Scandinavia.

Two nieces and a nephew reside locally: Mrs. R. P. McBride, Mrs. A. S. Hauser and Edryn Long, all of Newport News.

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By KITTY EHRENSTROM

One of the basic purposes of the Civil War Centennial, according to historian Bruce Catton and the Virginia Civil War Commission, has been to heal the bitterness between North and South. This goal has certainly been accomplished by those who have read first-hand accounts of the war.

And it has always been felt by many Peninsula residents who still have time-faded letters written by their Confederate ancestors during the War Between the States. For those letters often recount instances of rapport and human kindness between the opposing forces, which notably softened the horrors inevitable in any war that splits a nation.

Two such examples are given by Mrs. Henry Pearson, 4033 Chesapeake Ave., Hampton.

"My great-grandfather Samuel D. Ironmonger was living on his family's old farm in Dare where Cheeseman Creek and the Poquoson River meet, when Yankee gunboats landed a troop of Northern soldiers who took possession, camping on his farmlands and keeping the family under guard," said Mrs. Pearson.

"But when great-grandfather learned his brother was ill across the creek in Seaford, he asked the Yankee commander if he could go see him," she continued. "The Northern leader consented, and gave Mr. Ironmonger an escort of Union soldiers to insure his safe passage to see his brother and return home across the creek."

ANOTHER FAMILY story handed down to Mrs. Pearson recounts a charming, though small, example of kindness between the opposing sides.

Samuel Ironmonger's daughter Elvira was also living at the old family homestead when the Federal forces took over. Although the Yankees did not harm the house nor its inhabitants, they did seize their livestock to provide meat for the soldiers.

"And so they took Elvira's pet cow," said Mrs. Pearson. "Heart-broken, little Elvira went straight to the Yankee commander and, crying bitterly, asked him to give her back her pet."

"Rejoicing, Elvira picked her out immediately and led her pet cow home," Mrs. Pearson continued. "The cow's name was 'Daisy,'" she added with a smile.

Of course the sympathy engendered between opposing sides by these and other kindnesses did not lessen the patriotism of either force, nor interfere with their zeal in fighting for the cause each believed in, Mrs. Pearson commented.

THIS IS BORNE out in every source-book written by both Northerners and Southerners who were part of the Civil War. And they know—they lived it, at home or on the battlefield. Unfortunately too many recent historians and textbook writers have, perhaps unconsciously, promoted bitterness between modern northerners and southerners by writing their own ideas of the emotional climate of the Civil War—rather than record the way people actually felt at the time.

Bruce Catton, Pulitzer-prize-winning historian, in his book, "A Stillness at Appomattox," quotes accounts written by Northern and Southern soldiers describing how they sometimes fraternized between battles, fishing together or trading tobacco, etc., as they chatted. Yet when the battles started each side fought with zeal, often giving their lives for their respective causes.

And so it was with Mrs. Pearson's family. Her Great-Grandfather Samuel Ironmonger gave two sons to the Confederacy, one of whom died in service. He gave the South his largest commercial boat, with which he had previously sold lumber and provisions in Tidewater ports. His smaller boats he sank, to prevent their falling into Yankee hands.

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"My great-grandfather's life before the war had been idyllic," said Mrs. Pearson, "with a lovely home in a beautiful setting, servants, and every comfort. After the war he had little—yet he never complained. My family was never bitter. They were always thankful their home was not destroyed—and thankful to the Northern officer who had been kind to them."

SAMUEL'S SON, Lemuel Ironmonger (Mrs. Pearson's grandfather), was a schoolboy in Norfolk when he enlisted at the age of 18 in the Independent Grays Regiment of Norfolk. In April, 1861, he and other boys from his company took possession of the magazine of Fort Norfolk, preserving all that ammunition for the Confederacy. He was with the first troops sent to Craney Island, where their heavy guns "kept the Northern vessels at a respectful distance."

Lemuel also fought bravely with his regiment, successfully charging the enemy's entrenchments near Chancellorsville. He was captured during the Battle of Spotsylvania in 1864, and released from Fort Delaware Prison July 17, 1865.

After the war Lemuel lived at his father's home on Cheeseman's Creek and married Susanna Templeman of Gloucester. Together they restored the farm to prosperity. For a few years, however, Lemuel was lighthousekeeper at Too's Marshes Light Station in the York River, which is still in use. Lemuel lived until 1929 and reared six children of whom only one, Samuel Duncan Ironmonger, survives. He still lives at the site of the old homestead in York County.

"My great-grandfather's other son, Wesley Ironmonger, joined the York Rangers—all young volunteers from York County," Mrs. Pearson said. "He caught typhoid fever, and was brought to his home by Capt. Jefferson Sinclair of Hampton. The captain was very kind to Wesley, and my family has often spoken of him with gratitude."

MRS. PEARSON has many letters written by her great-grandfather to his son, Lemuel, of the Norfolk Grays. One describes actions that occurred here and in Yorktown. A letter dated Jan. 5, 1862, recounts how the York Rangers routed a Yankee force entrenched at New Market Bridge. He writes: "We lost one man and one wounded. We sent a flag of truce to (the Union force at) Newport News to get our dead body, before the Yankees buried it."

In this same letter Mrs. Pearson's great-grandfather reports: "In the last few days I have arranged a line of (light) signals from Ship Point to York Town . . . (so we) can give notice in a few minutes of what's going on (among the Yankee forces)."

And so they fought—with every means they had. Yet as Mrs. Pearson said, "I'm proud of the fact that my family felt no bitterness after the war. Instead, they rewarded a faithful slave by giving him land and a home near Grafton. Then, my family shouldered the burden of rebuilding their ravished homeland, without complaint."

Born in York County, Mrs. Pearson has lived in Hampton most of her life. She is regent of Hampton Chapter, DAR; secretary and treasurer of District One, DAR; and a member of the Hampton Historical Society. She is also president of the Women of the Church of the First Presbyterian Church, Hampton. Her husband is a research engineer at NASA.

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Ironmonger

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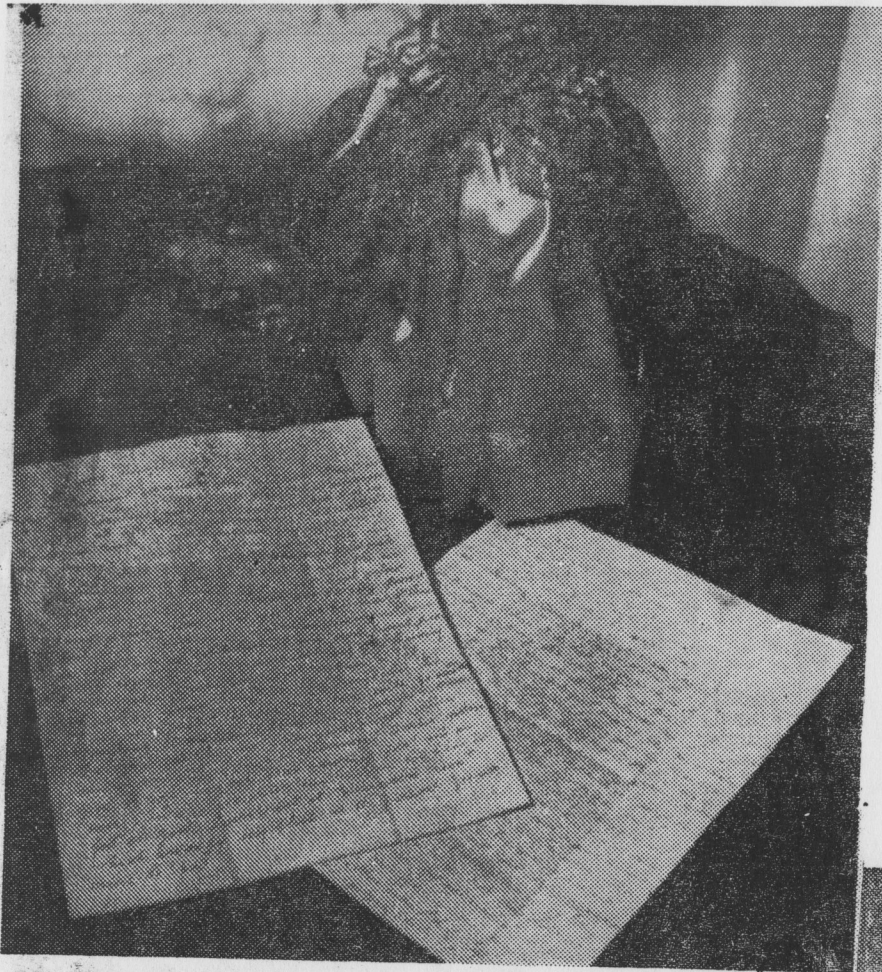
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Mrs. Henry Pearson, right, holds a painting of her Confederate Grandfather, Lemuel Ironmonger, who enlisted at the age of 18. In the background hangs a portrait of Mrs. Pearson's daughter, Mrs. Robert Markland of Nansemond County. This 135-year-old doll, left, was brought
march 1, 1964

Human
Kindnesses
Softened
War's
Horrors.



from England to a great-great aunt of Mrs. Pearson's who lived in Gloucester during the Civil War. The letters shown were written by her great-grandfather to his son who fought for the South.

Staff Photo by Max Hertweck

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Staff Photo by Max Hertweck

[hand written] March 1, 1964

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War's Horrors.



Staff Photos by Jim Livengood

Cap'n. Bob Smith trims the neck of Arthur J. Watson Jr. with a pair of old manual hair clippers, no longer used in modern barber shops. Watson has been a patron of Cap'n Bob's for 19 years. In the bottom photo Cap'n Bob poses with his son, Bob Jr., as they show off an old straight razor and both electric and hand operated hair clippers. The elder Smith has had a chair in his son's shop since 1949.

Dec 20, 1964

He's Barbering In 81st Year

By HOWARD GOSHORN

Robert T. Smith Sr. of 791 Harpersville Rd., Newport News, observed his 80th birthday anniversary yesterday the same way he has been doing it for most of his past 45 years—at work.

Cap'n Bob has been plying his talents as a tonsorial artist on the locks of Peninsula heads since 1919. He and his son, Bob Jr., are the only father-son barber team in the area, and except for a few years in Yorktown when Cap'n Bob operated a combination restaurant-barber shop, they have never known any other trade.

The elder Smith admits that he may have slowed down a bit over the years, but the thought of just sitting home twiddling his thumbs is a thought too horrible to contemplate. Twice in recent years, Cap'n Bob was forced to sit on the sidelines because of a heart ailment. He was out for five weeks in 1963, but he was champing at the bit and the family doctor gave him the green light to go back to work.

Now he puts in seven and a half hours a day at his son's shop in the Warwick Shopping Center, Mondays through Fridays, then pitches in for a full day on Saturday—usually the busiest day of the week in any tonsorial parlor.

HIS CUTTING HAND is as steady as the famed Rock of Gibraltar and his eyes still razor-sharp ("I couldn't be a barber if they weren't"). In fact, the only concession he has made to advancing years is the giving up of bird hunting about three years ago. But it wasn't because of unsteady hands or failing eyesight. An arthritic condition in his hips made tramping through the fields and wood a bit too difficult. He has missed only three work days from the shop this year.

Has the dean of Peninsula barbers given any serious thoughts to retiring?

"When I die," Cap'n Bob smiled, "I expect to go out with my scissors in my hand."

Cap'n Bob started cutting hair and shaving faces at the tender age of 15. His father, the late J. W. Smith, operated a country grocery store at the C&O's old Morrison Station, and he built a small place behind it for his son. He felt that at 15 he should be earning some money. Up to that time he had been clipping farmers' hair for free. Cap'n Bob set up shop and added the half-soling of shoes and boots "to make out." Hair cuts in 1899 cost only 25 cents—a far cry from today's \$1.75.

Shortly after World War I, Cap'n Bob took on his first fulltime barbering job. He managed a shop for a man named Nicholas at 29th St. and Washington Ave. In 1929, married and with a family of his own, he moved to Yorktown to open his own shop—a single chair in one corner of a poolhall. His first customer was a salty York River boatsman with a week-old beard on his leathery face. Cap'n Bob hot-toweled and lathered him and had shaved one side of his face when the man asked how much it was going to cost him. When Cap'n Bob told him 20 cents, the irate customer got up from the chair and walked out dripping lather and with half his beard intact.

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CAP'N BOB SUFFERED two temporary setbacks when his barber shop burned to the ground, and later when a 1933 hurricane whipped up the York River and flooded him out. He rebuilt, making the new building a combination restaurant and barber shop, and turned the tonsorial duties over to his 23-year-old son, Bob Jr. When his first wife died in 1949, Cap'n Bob got out of the restaurant business and took a chair in his son's shop at 29th and Chestnut Ave. They have been at their present eight-chair establishment since 1958.

Hair cutting is still a barber shop function, but how about shaving?

"I guess I shave about a dozen persons a week," Cap'n Bob said. "It's becoming a lost art. With electric razors and safety razors flooding the market, most persons shave themselves now days."

Straight razors are still used in barber shops, but do many persons do their own shaving with them? Very few. Bob Jr. is the only barber in the shop who uses a straight razor on his own face.

Cap'n Bob has a prized collection of old straight razors in his drawer, one of which was presented to him six months ago. It was made years ago by E. B. McMullen, a former machinist at the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co., who manufactured and sold them as a sideline.

Cap'n Bob also has a collection of old hand hair clippers. He admits they were a trial to use in the early days.

"I used to wear a leather wrist band," he said. "Squeezing those old clippers hour after hour put a bad strain on the muscles."

With nearly 45 years of hair cutting behind him, what does Cap'n Bob think of the new craze—the Beatle mop cut?

"I think it's terrible," he said.

AND, ONE MORE question. Are barbers as talkative as they have always been pictured?

"Not all of them," Cap'n Bob said. "I don't talk to customers as much as I used to. I usually wait for them to start the conversation."

That's his technique on new customers, anyway. But Cap'n Bob has been cutting hair on some present

Peninsula heads for almost 20 years. Conversation with those customers is no problem. Each customer usually has his pet subject, and Cap'n Bob knows them all.

He has one burning ambition, however, which he hopes to achieve before he hangs up his scissors for good. That is to clip the hair of four generations in one family.

"I've had numerous three-generation families come to me," he said, "but the first generation has always died off before the fourth generation gets to haircut age."

DOES CAP'N BOB have any advice for men with hair problems?

Yes, he said, definitely. "They should get into the habit of using a stiff bristle brush on their hair, instead of just a comb, and give it a good hard brushing. They'll stimulate growth and keep their hair longer. And, when they shampoo it, they should replace the oil they have washed out."

There is ample evidence that Cap'n Bob practices what he preaches. His own hair may be white, but there is plenty of it on his head. And, who cuts it? His son, of course. After all, he taught him.



A COMELY PENINSULA 'COLONIAL'

Susan DeAlba, former reporter for The Daily Press, Inc., waits for another tourist group to hear her lecture on the George Wythe House in Colonial Williamsburg. The Westhampton student had three weeks of training for her job as summer hostess.

Susan DeAlba Finds Aiding CW Visitors Fun, Challenge

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in the Seaford section of York County, Frances White Crockett is counted an authority on locating foreigners.

Organizations in the area have come to depend on her assistance in tracking down students - from - abroad to speak at meetings.

Mrs. Crockett, dubbed "Miss Fanny" by friends and neighbors, was born and reared in York County. Never has she crossed bounds of the continental United States.

How, then, did she gain her reputation as a ferreter of foreigners?

"Well," she replied, "it all started in 1954. I happened to be in Williamsburg - at a gathering of ladies of the church."

And women from that city chatted of the fact that students from a State Department international education exchange program were soon to arrive at the College of William and Mary. Dr. Warner Moss, the political science professor who was to oversee arrangements for the visitors, was soliciting offers of home hospitality from local residents.

"I," remembers Mrs. Crockett, "pounced on this as a project for the Seaford Woman's Club. I believe I must have been president at the time. I have been for three separate terms."

So she slipped away to speak with Dr. Moss. "He seemed delighted." The students were to bed overnight with Seaford families and were to be feted at a community picnic party.

"I took charge of forming a committee to cook up refreshments. As I recall, they were good. I know the people around here well enough to know who bakes a good cake."

In 1955 and again in 1956, the woman's club repeated its offer of hospitality. In these years too Mrs. Crockett handled arrangements.

"And we would have continued with it as an annual sort of thing. But we couldn't. The college dropped the program."

"Still, after those years of close association with Dr. Moss, I feel free to call him when someone here wants a lecture on an international theme. If there's no one at the college to fit the bill, he usually can suggest a person outside."

In addition to working with the Seaford Woman's Club, Mrs. Crockett has performed with the Peninsula Choral Society and has hustled with activities of Zion Methodist Church. "I've been a member there all my life," she notes.



Feb 21, 1965 MRS. W. W. CROCKETT

And she attended the two-room schoolhouse that formerly perched on its present site. The building was warmed by coal-burning stoves and was fitted with wooden benches, "some of which had backs and some of which didn't." Pupils scrawled on slates. "And you weren't in any particular grade. You just ploughed through one text and then moved on to the next."

Mrs. Crockett never has held a job, for "when I finished my education, it really wasn't convenient to get one. We traveled by horse and buggy. And Seaford was truly country. Oh, you could jog to Newport News - and we did, but only once or twice a year."

Most of the men worked on the water. A few tended small farms. "The girls generally did what I did - stayed at home, helped with household chores, maybe sewed a little for other people."

"My sister Georgianna - she later became Mrs. J. W. Hornsby - was the venture-some one. She went to Balti-

more, apprenticed to a milliner there."

Like his wife, Mrs. Crockett's husband, the late W. W. Crockett, was a Seaford native. "As a matter of fact, he was one of the neighborhood crowd."

At the time of the couple's marriage, he was in the seafood business. Later in life, he skippered the "Captain Virginia Lee," a vessel operated by the Virginia Fisheries Laboratory in connection with its scientific research.

The Crocketts had four children. Son William Ashton Crockett resides with his mother in the family homestead on Seaford Road. Daughters Ruth Tillage Crockett and Frances Kathleen Atkins live in Newport News. A third daughter, Loretta Crockett Jackson, died in May at the age of 40.

Statuesque - but - seldom - still Mrs. Crockett, 74, plans this spring to tour Europe, "to see firsthand some of the things about which our foreign students talked. I'm really looking forward to it."

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Sons Of Civil War Veteran On Peninsula Still Can Recall Picturesque Homestead

By PETER SIGMUND
Daily Press Military Writer

A man named Noah Webb and his brother Robert can tell you clearly about life in one of the nation's most picturesque reminders of colonial days.

They grew up in a brick colonial structure situated on a little knoll near the James River. To them it was, and still is, "the homestead." Others know it as the Jones House, after a Matthew Jones who reportedly built it in 1727 or before.

In his apartment on Elizabeth Road, Hampton, Noah, 85, seems to focus a good part of the history of a nation as he tells how his father, a former Confederate waterboy, bought the homestead from another former soldier, Col. Thomas Tabb, about 1882.

"It was an old Princess Anne type house. He made it a two-story house, as you can see when you look at it."

Noah and Robert are the eldest and youngest sons of the Rev. William Robert Webb, who entered the Confederate Army at 14 and then attended Richmond College and theological seminary in Louisville, Ky.

"He never talked about the war a great deal," Noah said. "But when I was a boy those old soldiers used to meet once a week at our house and tell about what they went through."

The meetings of the Civil War vets were at the Webb place in Hampton, where they lived before moving to the remodeled Jones place.

Robert B. Webb, 65, now lives in a new home in Stoneybrook, only a few miles from the colonial structure where he grew up.

"This was really in the sticks then," recalled Robert, who speaks with the same precision as his brother. "It was so far in the country that we never dreamed it would become part of Newport News."

"The old home place will be there a long time. It is built solidly. They could really build in those days."

"It was very comfortable. We had four fireplaces. All the younger kids used to sleep in the shed room alongside the house."

Born in the homestead in 1899, Robert says they were "the happiest days of my life."

Both he and his brother remember walking about two miles to a frame schoolhouse for the families then living in the Mulberry Island vicinity where many original English colonists, including John Rolfe and his wife Pocahontas, had once planted and built and where an early brick factory reportedly once stood.

The Jones House, shaded and alone on its knoll, is all but overshadowed by the sprawling transportation center at Fort Eustis, which has declared it an historical monument. It is the only standing relic of the Mulberry Island community, though foundations of 17th century homes have been found at Eustis.

This was the homestead chosen by the former Confederate waterboy who planted onions and other crops on his 280 acres, put a line with nets 600 yards out into the James, and from this central location went about his ministerial duties.

"He was a great worker," Noah said.

The Reverend Webb established the Grafton Church, a Baptist church in Hampton and the Emmaus Church in Poquoson. He also served a congregation in Williamsburg.

While pastor of the Bethel Baptist Church, he met Mary Elizabeth Williams and they were married at the Todd Estate. The couple had 12 children. Only the two brothers and three sisters survive.

Rising early, the family always read the Bible first in the morning. Noah recalled, chuckling: "We got up with the chickens and went to bed with the cows."

There were at least 10 families in the Mulberry Island community then, he added, with such names as the Crawfords, Miners and Wrights. The school was taught by Miss Mattie Hogg, of

York County, Miss Lottie Curtis, of the Lee Hall vicinity and a Miss Clements, who stayed with one of the families during the week and went home to Newport News on weekends.

There were also other old houses such as the old framehouse where a venerable character named "Cap'n Charley Digges" lived. And the old Jones Family graveyard and an artesian well.

Noah Webb can look back clearly on such events as the Yorktown Centennial in 1881.

"I remember they wouldn't let me go. I was three years old and I was crying."

Noah Webb has one son and three daughters. The son was on the Morro Castle and spent 24 days on a raft after his ship was sunk in World War II. Noah himself was an electrician for 31 years at the shipyard.

Robert Webb, former pharmacist who also works in real estate, has two sons. The oldest is an ophthalmologist at the Petersburg eye clinic. The other is an ear, nose and throat specialist in Washington who has counted President Kennedy among his patients.

The Reverend Webb died in 1909.



HOMESTEAD REVISITED

Noah Webb, 85, and Mrs. Webb stand before Jones House at Fort Eustis on a recent visit. Webb, of Hampton, and his brother Robert, of Newport News, grew up in the historic house, one of oldest continuous standing ones in the country. The homestead was changed from a story and a half to two stories by their father, The Rev.

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A man named Noah Webb and his brother Robert can tell you clearly about life in one of the nation's most picturesque reminders of colonial days. They grew up in a brick [a brick] colonial structure situated on a little knoll near the James River. To them it was, and still is, "the homestead." Others know it as the Jones House, after a Matthew Jones who reportedly built it in 1727 or before. In his apartment on Elizabeth Road, Hampton, Noah, 85, seems to focus a good part of the history of a nation as he tells how his father, a former Confederate waterway, bought the homestead from another former soldier, Col. Thomas Tabb, about 1882. "It was an old Princess Anne type house. He made it a two story house, as you can see when you look at it." Noah and Robert are the eldest and youngest sons of the Rev. William Robert Webb, who entered the Confederate Army at 14 and then attended Richmond College and theological seminary in Louisville, Ky. "He never talked about the war a great deal," Noah said. "But when I was a boy those old soldiers used to meet once a week at our house and tell about what they went through." The meetings of the Civil War vets were at the Webb place in Hampton, where they lived before moving to the remodeled Jones place. Robert B. Webb, 65, now lives in a new home in Stoneybrook, only a few miles from the colonial structure where he grew up. "This was really in the sticks then," recalled Robert, who speaks with the same precision as his brother. "It was so far in the country that we never dreamed it would become part of Newport News. "The old home place will be there a long time. It is built solidly. They could really build in those days. "It was very comfortable. We had four fireplaces. All the younger kids used to sleep in the shed room alongside the house." Born in the homestead in 1899, Robert says they were "the happiest days of my life." Both he and his brother remember walking about two miles to a frame schoolhouse for the families then living in the Mulberry Island vicinity where many original English colonists, including John Rolfe and his wife Pocahontas, had once planted and built and where an early brick factory reportedly once stood. The Jones House, shaded and alone on its knoll, is all but overshadowed by the sprawling transportation center at Fort Eustis, which has declared it an historical monument. It is the only standing relic of the Mulberry Island community, though foundations of 17th century homes have been found at Eustis. This was the homestead chosen by the former Confederate waterboy who planted onions and other crops on his 280 acres, put a line with nets 600 yards out into the James, and from this central location went about his ministerial duties. "He was a great worker," Noah said. The Reverend Webb established the Grafton Church, a Baptist church in Hampton and the Emmaus Church in Poquoson. He also served a congregation in Williamsburg. While pastor of the Bethel Baptist Church, he met Mary Elizabeth Williams and they were married at the Todd Estate. The couple had 12 children. Only the two brothers and three sisters survive. Rising early, the family always read the Bible first in the morning. Noah recalled, chuckling: "We got up with the chickens and went to bed with the cows." There were at least 10 families in the Mulberry Island community then, he added, with such names as the Crawfords, Miners and Wrights. The school was taught by Miss Mattie Hogg, of York County, Miss Lottie Curtis, of the Lee Hall vicinity and a Miss Clements, who stayed with one of the families during the week and went home to Newport News on weekends. There were also other old houses such as the old framehouse where a venerable character named "Cap'n Charley Digges" lived. And the old Jones Family graveyard and an artesian well. Noah Webb can look back clearly on such events as the Yorktown Centennial in 1881. "I remember they wouldn't let me go. I was three years old and I was crying." Noah Webb has one son and three daughters. The son was on the Morro Castle and spent 24 days on a raft after his ship was sunk in World War II. Noah himself was an electrician for 31 years at the shipyard. Robert Webb, former pharmacist who also works in real estate, has two sons. The oldest is an ophthalmologist at the Petersburg eye clinic. The other is an ear, nose and throat specialist in Washington who has counted President Kennedy among his patients. The Reverend Webb died in 1909.



Dr. L. O. Powell of Seaford checks vials of pills in his worn medical bag. As a general practioner he has outlasted five such bags in his 67 years of practice.

Doctor, Active At 89, Delivered Two Sets Of Twins Same Night

march 14, 1965

Dr. L.O. Powell is more than just a general practitioner in Seaford. He's an institution in this small, spread-out York County community. He's the only doctor there.

He knows practically everybody and just about everybody knows him. He's been practicing medicine in the area for 62 years.

In fact, he's been doing one kind of a job or another since he was seven. And he's still going strong.

He'll be 90 Oct. 9.

DR. POWELL has outlasted 10 automobiles since he first was converted to the horseless carriage in 1916. He has worn out five stout leather medical bags. And he has outlived most of his original patients.

About the only things which have managed to keep pace with this seemingly indestructible man are his wife, Margaret, and his 54-year-old two-story frame house (which looks exactly like a country doctor's home should look—weatherbeaten, but sturdy and everlastingly dependable).

Dr. Powell probably will die with his boots on and with a stethoscope in his hand.

"I have no idea of retiring," he said recently. "That's a sign of laziness."

If there's anything that Dr. Powell isn't it's lazy. Besides his doctoring chores and his church work, he has a vegetable and flower garden to keep him busy.

LAST APRIL he came out of the hospital following a bout with a weakening blood condition. The doctor told him to just sit down and take it easy. His idea of taking it easy was to tend his vegetable garden, harvest it and stock his deep freeze before the fall frost set in.

"Sometimes he's a little stubborn," his wife confided.

The recent snows put a crimp in his flower gardening, however.

"You know," he said, "this is the first time I haven't been able to wear a fresh flower in my lapel every morning."

Snappy is the only word that adequately describes this amazing octogenarian.

Dr. Powell is an ardent church worker, although he admits he's not quite as active as he used to be. For a number of years he was Sunday School superintendent at Zion Methodist Church in Seaford and had charge of the men's Bible class for 40 years.

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March 14, 1965

[picture] Dr. L. O. Powell of Seaford checks vials of pills in his worn medical bag. As a general practitioner he has outlasted five such bags in his 62 years of practice.

Doctor, Active at 89, Delivered Two Sets of Twins Same Night

Dr. L.O. Powell is more than just a general practitioner in Seaford. He's an institution in this small, spread-out York County community. He's the only doctor there.

He knows practically everybody and just about everybody knows him. He's been practicing medicine in the area for 62 years.

In fact, he's been doing one kind of a job or another since he was seven. And he's still going strong. He'll be 90 Oct. 9.

Dr. Powell has outlasted 10 automobiles since he first was converted to the horseless carriage in 1916. He has worn out five stout leather medical bags. And he has outlived most of his original patients.

About the only things which have managed to keep pace with this seemingly indestructible man are his wife, Margaret, and his 54-year-old two-story frame house (which looks exactly like a country doctor's home should look-weatherbeaten, but sturdy and everlastingly dependable).

Dr. Powell probably will die with his boots on and with a stethoscope in his hand.

"I have no idea of retiring," he said recently. "That's a sign of laziness."

If there's anything that Dr. Powell isn't it's lazy. Besides his doctoring chores and his church work, he has a vegetable and flower garden to keep him busy.

LAST APRIL he came out of the hospital following a bout with a weakening blood condition. The doctor told him to just sit down and take it easy. His idea of taking it easy was to tend his vegetable garden, harvest it and stock his deep freeze before the fall frost set in.

"Sometimes he's a little stubborn," his wife confided.

The recent snows put a crimp in his flower gardening, however.

"You know," he said, "this is the first time I haven't been able to wear a fresh flower in my lapel every morning."

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at the College of William and Mary and the Medical College of Virginia. He returned to Dare, his birthplace, to hang out his shingle. There he remained until his marriage to the former Margaret Hornsby of Seaford. There were two doctors in Seaford when he first settled there, but, since 1918, he has held down the fort alone. In fact, the only other physician permanently located in the area is Dr. Albert A. Bailey of Yorktown.

The busiest period of his medical career came during the 1918 flu epidemic. Dr. Powell trudged over back country roads through ice and snow to treat approximately 1,000 patients—and his proud boast is that he didn't lose a single one. He would start out early in the morning on his rounds, and often didn't return home until midnight. He attended between 30 and 40 patients a day. During one stretch of 20 days he went without a full-sized dinner, picking up bits of food in homes as he went along.

"I've traveled to patients in every possible way—walking, on horseback, in a buggy, in an automobile, on bicycle and skates, as well as power boats and rowboats," he said. "The only thing I haven't tried is an airplane."

Dr. Powell figures he has delivered about 1,800 babies, and he has lost only two babies and two mothers over the 62 years he has been practicing.

PERHAPS HIS MOST unusual experience came in 1930 when he delivered two sets of twins in the same night—something which easily could be a medical first, considering that, in the United States, twins occur only once in every 44 births.

In the early days he charged \$1 for a house call (five dollars for a confinement case), and, in addition, furnished all the necessary medicines free.

"I still furnish medicine free," he said, "but not for one dollar a call."

He's convinced that modern physicians hand out too many pills and medications. "They've got one for each pain."

Dr. Powell doesn't make as many house calls as he once did but he is available at all hours. He has a small frame office building set up in his yard which he uses for his patients when the weather is not too cold. Otherwise he conducts his examinations right in his home.

Dr. Powell, in addition to his private practice, served on the pension board at Kecoughtan Veterans Administration Hospital for eight years during President Hoover's administration. He was York County coroner for 40 years.

ACTUALLY, State of Virginia regulations called for him to retire from the coroner's (now called medical examiner) job at the age of 70, but he wasn't retired until about five years ago at 85.

"I guess they just forgot how old I was," he chuckled.

He still puts in one hour every Thursday at the York County Health Depart-

ment medical center, then goes over to Poquoson to tend his patients there.

Dr. Powell comes by his stamina naturally—it's a family trait. He has one brother, Clifton, of Waterview who is still active at 100. Another brother, A. L. Powell, is 95, and two sisters, also of Waterview, are in their middle 80's.

But Dr. Powell is the lone family member who entered the medical profession. His father primarily was a farmer and an oyster man, who once had a 180-acre farm in Middlesex Co. and who operated an oyster house on the Rappahannock River.

IN HIS YOUNGER years, Dr. Powell recalls, he tonged the James River for oysters from sunup to sundown, and made the magnificent sum of \$25 a month. He also worked as a seaman on the Old Bay Line during two summers. That was the way he earned money to attend college; that, and the oyster money sent by his two older brothers.

Dr. Powell played varsity football for four years at William and Mary before the turn of the century, but that was before football scholarships. At 155 pounds, he may not resemble a football player today, but during his col-

lege years he weighed in at 182 and was the biggest man on the W&M team.

"My father was not too impressed with my going to college," he remembered, "but after I graduated and started practicing medicine, he thought it was a big thing. He was sorry he hadn't encouraged my older brothers to go away to school."

Neither of Dr. Powell's sons, William A. Powell and L. O. Powell Jr. (both of whom are employed at the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co.), showed any interest in becoming doctors.

"They thought I had such a hard life," he said.

QUESTION: When a man has been practicing medicine for 62 years as has Dr. Powell, does he treat himself when he becomes sick? No, sir. He puts himself into the hands of his nephew, Dr. Paul H. Wornom of Hampton.

"We do get into disputes every now and then over the correct diagnosis," Dr. Powell said, "but I usually win out."

"That doesn't mean you're always right," wife Margaret chimed in, "it just means you're more stubborn than he is."

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First Woman Graduate At W&M Retires From College Faculty

50

By SUSIE DORSEY

WILLIAMSBURG—"The captain of one of our basketball teams always made her team walk out on the court on their hands," a William and Mary physical education professor with 45 years experience recalled.

"Once I had two teams — 25 students — on a bus when we were caught in a blizzard in Baltimore. We had to leave the bus and come home on a train that took 24 hours from Baltimore to Williamsburg. I made the girls buy a sandwich and a candy bar before we left Baltimore, however, and we were the only ones on the train with that much to eat," the first woman graduate of the College of William and Mary said.

"And I'll never forget the international hockey tournament that was held here in 1941," Miss Martha Barksdale said as she reviewed her years as student and teacher at William and Mary just two weeks before her retirement.

World War I Coed

Miss Barksdale came to William and Mary during World War I as one of the first 20 coeds ever admitted.

"There were 13 girls in the dormitory and several living in town," Miss Barksdale said. "We lived in Tyler Hall which was the newest dorm then. The men did not appreciate it but there was not much to be done about it."

The coeds were given a very generous share of the facilities, Miss Barksdale recalls, but they were not invited to join the established literary society nor the student government so they founded their own.

Student Government President

Miss Barksdale was elected president of the women's student government during her first year, and the literary-social society, Alpha, which the coeds developed became the Mortar Board Society 26 years later and it is still active on today's college campus.

"We had a very blatant invitation from the boys to attend one of their literary society's meetings," Miss Barksdale said. "They discussed 'Why Girls Shouldn't Be Here.'"

In addition to the 20 coeds that year the Student Army Training Corp and just a few men students made up the student body.

"There was more resentment against the army and the officers than against the girls," Miss Barksdale said.

Miss Barksdale doesn't remember many differences in the rules for coeds during that first year and now.

"We did have to be in by 10 each night," she said, "but by then even the streetlights in town had been turned off. We sometimes went to the movies and there were a couple of drug stores in town we could go to."

The main difference in a coed's life now and Miss Barksdale's student life is the difference in 20 girls and 1,500 girls, she believes.

"The girls are freer now," she said, "and they have more things to do, but I entered school during wartime. However, by my second year we had a dance program and had formed a basketball team."

Limited Courses

There was no major for girls in physical education when Miss Barksdale was a student, however all the courses and majors offered by the college were open to the women students, from the first, she said. During those years, with only a few students enrolled, history, English, mathematics, Latin and Greek were strongly emphasized and many other courses were not offered at all.

Miss Barksdale considers economics and adventure the reasons for enrolling at William and Mary.

"All the women in my family had attended either Peabody College in Tennessee or Randolph - Macon College," she said. "It was more economical to come to William and Mary, and an uncle of mine encouraged me to come because the college offered a good education. And it was an adventure to come when the school first became coeducational."

First Alphabetically

Miss Barksdale received her degree in February 1921. Two other women students received their degrees during the same ceremonies, but Miss Barksdale thus became the first woman to receive a degree from the college.

With the beginning of the next semester, she began teaching physical education, and she has been away from William and Mary only three years during the past 45 years when she taught at the University of Virginia in her hometown of Charlottesville.

"We had good outdoor facilities, but the indoor classes were held in the old gym where

Ewell Hall now stands. In 1923 Jefferson was finished, and again the men were furious because the women got the new building.

Combined Classes

Some of the men's and women's physical education classes were held together, Miss Barksdale recalls, because one person was in charge of both programs.

Miss Barksdale was the only woman physical education teacher, during her first year. During her student days the housemothers had doubled as physical education teachers, but after 1921 the staff was quickly increased to five, and in 1924 the first woman graduated with a degree in physical education.

The major was dropped, however, during World War II when few students were working for physical education degrees. Majors in library science and home economics were dropped at the same time.

Additional Activities

During her 45 years of teaching, Miss Barksdale has found time for many outside activities. She is a member of the Williamsburg Methodist Church, the Soroptomist Club and the auxiliary of Patrick Henry Hospital. She also represents the auxiliary on the Williamsburg Community Council.

Although she says the hospital auxiliary gets most of her outside efforts, she has taken tour groups to Europe during 12 of the last 15 summers.

She has taught her last class at William and Mary and only giving and grading final examinations remain before Miss Barksdale's retirement becomes effective.

Of course she doesn't expect to be inactive in the future — there's another European tour this summer, a hospital fair in the fall, and a few professional things she's already planned for next year.



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March 21

1965 MRS. HELEN JONES CAMPBELL

Yorktown

Writer Produces Fine Book Confederate Courier's Career

COURIER,
as Campbell.
St. Martin's
s, indexed. 16

Reviewed by
Matthew T. Fulgham

1965

John E. Surratt Jr. was a fugitive in Canada while his mother was on trial for alleged complicity in the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. Well-meaning friends kept the young Confederate dispatch-carrier incommunicado and assured him Mrs. Mary E. Surratt would be acquitted—that by going to Washington at that time he would only succeed in putting his own neck in a noose.

Mrs. Surratt was hanged; if John had faced trial with her, there might have been two Surratts on the scaffold in Washington's Old Penitentiary yard that hot July afternoon in 1865. Or perhaps the military court would have been satisfied to hang him, and spare the widowed mother. The rest of the son's long life he was haunted by the thought that he had failed her, but surely history's judgment of John Surratt's conduct is more kind than his own.

IN "CONFEDERATE Courier" we have the first full-length book about this most attractive of the characters in the assassination drama. Mrs. Helen Jones Campbell of Yorktown offered to the public in 1943 her highly regarded recapitulation of the miscarriage of justice that resulted in Mrs. Surratt's execution ("The Case for Mrs. Surratt"). Now she has presented a well-documented, exhaustively researched account of the career of John Jr.

His story is appropriate material for a historical novel; but Mrs. Campbell has fashioned it into something every bit as exciting and readable as any fictionized version could be.

JOHN WAS BORN and lived his early years in Prince

George's County, Md., hard by the Potomac River. From his father, who died shortly before the Civil War, he gained an identification with the South, and when Confederate dispatch runners began stopping by his mother's hotel on their dangerous trips northward, it was natural enough for such a venturesome young man to join their ranks.

The family moved to Washington, forced to lease the bar and hostelry and take in roomers in the capital to make financial obligations, but John continued his volunteer courier service. However Washington became his headquarters and he made the acquaintance of John Wilkes Booth. The latter enlisted young Surratt in the ranks of a strangely mismatched group of conspirators, with the objective of kidnapping Abraham Lincoln and thereby gaining a prize of sufficient value to bargain for the release of thousands of Confederates in Union prisoner-of-war camps.

THE HARE-BRAINED scheme misfired; in any case it could only have played into the hands of Radical Republicans who would have been glad enough to have Lincoln out of the way and to use his abduction as an excuse to wreak vengeance on the South. Perhaps Mrs. Surratt had sensed that John was one of several Prince George men carrying dispatches between Richmond and Canada; but there is no evidence that she knew anything about the kidnap plot. And there is not even a hint of proof that she knew of Booth's resolution to assassinate the President.

Neither is there any link between John Surratt and the killing in Ford Theater. Booth apparently decided to go through with the murder after John had departed for Canada; the arrangements were carried through with feverish dispatch.

JOHN ESCAPED to Europe and was eventually apprehended in Italy, though the

authorities for awhile didn't seem especially interested in having him brought to trial. Rumors of complicity in high places with the assassination plot made many observers wonder what Mrs. Surratt's son might reveal if the case were reopened. But he had no enlightenment to offer on that score, and Secretary of War Stanton died in 1869 without telling his side of the story.

The trial of John Surratt opened two years after his mother's; meanwhile the political climate had changed in Washington; the winds of hysteria had died down, and the role of perjurers in the earlier hearing had been disclosed. There was perjury enough in the 1867 trial too, for this case was very important to Stanton and others seeking to discredit President Andrew Johnson and indicate their handling of the assassination case.

FOR 62 DAYS the trial went on; it ended with a hung jury (eight for acquittal, four for conviction). Months later, the case was nolle prossed, and John was free. It was a just verdict, in that he was charged with assassination, and on count the supporting evidence was exceedingly flimsy. Had the prosecution sought to convict him of attempted abduction of the President, the result could well have been different.

John Surratt lived until April 22, 1916. A few months before death he ordered his private papers burned in the backyard of his Baltimore home. Possibly there was evidence there that would have shed additional light on his involvements with John Wilkes Booth of more than 50 years previously.

Thus closed the long, bitter and questioning second chapter of a life that in its earlier phase had been so vibrant and venturesome. Mrs. Campbell, nearly a half-century later, has done his memory—and his mother's—full justice in this fine product of diligent research.

51 [handwritten] Yorktown [upper left, photo of woman wearing glasses, holding a closed book] [handwritten over photo] March 21 1965 '965. [Caption] MRS. HELEN JONES CAMPBELL. Writer Produces Fine Book Confederate Courier's Career. [print partially covered] COURIER. Campbell. St. Martin's s, Indexed 16. Reviewed by Matthew T. Fulgham. John E. Surratt Jr. was a fugitive in Canada while his mother was on trial for alleged complicity in the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. Well-meaning friends kept the young Confederate dispatch-carrier incommunicado and assured him Mrs. Mary E. Surratt would be acquitted - that by going to Washington at that time he would only succeed in putting his own neck in a noose. Mrs. Surratt was hanged; if John had faced trial with her, there might have been two Surratts on the scaffold in Washington's Old Penitentiary yard that hot July afternoon in 1865. Or perhaps the military court would have been satisfied to hand him, and spare the widowed mother. 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Staff Photo by Willard Owens

Woodfin D. Curtis Sr. of Denbigh shows how he used to aim for the ring when, as Knight of Forest Glen, he rode in tournaments in Newport News, Denbigh, Hampton, Buckoe Beach, Virginia Beach and Smithfield. He stood in his stirrups to avoid bounce.

April 25, 1965

WOODFIN CURTIS SAID, "I always put a rubber band on my horse's left foreleg to make her throw that leg out first and put me nearer the ring. Then I stood up in my stirrups to avoid the bounce of the horse's stride, and held the lance away from my body for the same reason. I sort of crouched over the horse. This prompted a friend of mine to say, 'You really rode that horse from the ears back.' I said, 'Well I was in there ridin' for the money.'"

Starting at the age of 16 in 1911, Curtis rode his last tournament when he was 50 years old

and hadn't been on a horse for 10 years. He came in second, beating many youngsters.

In the 1930s when the last tournaments were held in Newport News, women rode for the first time. Mrs. Pat Garrow Sr. recalls she rode with Mrs. Dorothy Mitchel, Marie Frazier, Betty Barr (now Mrs. J. Raymond Long); and the late Mrs. Jack Sinclair. According to an old newspaper story, ring sizes varied from three inches to one-inch at a later tournament held at Buckroe Beach. Thus the sport declined as skills and practice-time lessened.

But the oldtimers agree when the sport was hardest, they had the most fun. And most of 'em hanker to try it again. As Nancy Garrow of Denbigh said to Woodfin Curtis Sr., "I'd rather see you get on a bob-tail horse and go after those rings than anything I can think of." And Curtis replied, "You know, I almost believe I could still do it!"

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Staff Photo by Max Hertweck
 Showing some of the crowns her husband won for her in tourneys, Mrs. Woodfin Curtis Sr. tries one on her daughter-in-law as she tells Mrs. Curtis Jr. how the winning knight crowned his girl Queen of Love and Beauty at ball.



Staff Photo by Willard Owens
 Showing trophies won by her late husband and herself in horse and dog shows, Mrs. Pat H. Garrow Sr. of Newport News recalls women first entered local riding tournaments in the 1930s.

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FIVE YEARS OF LABOR COMPLETED

Louis E. Simpson, vice principal of York High School, puts the finishing touches on 26-foot inboard motor boat he has been building in his backyard in Seaford for the past five years. He is naming craft, Alma G., after his wife.



CONTROL PANEL INSTALLED

Simpson installs instrumentation on dashboard of control panel on his motor boat. He made the dashboard himself from stainless steel sheeting.

July 11, 1965

Educator At York High Builds His Own Inboard

YORKTOWN — A York County man with almost a lifetime of experience on the water will see the culmination of five years of work when his boat, the Alma G., is launched within the next few days.

Louis E. Simpson, 478 Seaford Road, vice principal of York High School, is constructing a 26-foot inboard motor boat in his back yard.

Referring to himself as an amateur boatbuilder, he said he has put his heart into fashioning the boat, from laying the keel to the finished product, since the fall of 1960.

"I've worked on the craft for five years, days and nights, in sun, rain, sleet and snow," he said.

Simpson explained he has always wanted to build his own boat, having spent a great deal of his life on the water.

Navy Veteran

He served for 21 years in the U. S. Navy and is still in the Naval Reserve with the rank of lieutenant commander.

"I gained my love for boats in the Navy," he said, "where I handled many small boats."

Simpson served in an amphibious boat group aboard an attack cargo boat during World War II as an assistant boat group commander. He was in charge of 16 small boats aboard the vessel.

When his boat is launched, Simpson will name the craft after his wife, Alma. He said he hopes to have it in the water, with the help of friends, this weekend.

Launching, he said, will take place at the state dock at Seaford, with the boat being lowered into the water by a crane.

Draw Is 28 Inches

The 26-foot craft, which has four bunks, is eight foot, four

inches at the beam and will draw about 28 inches. It is expected to weigh about 6,000 pounds.

Simpson said he has spent approximately \$2,400 in construction of the boat, which would probably bring from \$6,000 to \$8,000 if sold on the market.

In the engine compartment, he has installed a 1957 Chevrolet motor which has been converted for marine use. It will provide about 220 horsepower to propel the craft. Simpson has put together the control panel, which includes a stainless steel dashboard.

Many of the parts, including the windows, are from automobiles.

A fresh water tank installed in the cabin will hold 30 gallons and there are two 25-gallon gas tanks in the stern, connected by a line to equalize the gas in both tanks.

Frame Is Of Oak

The V bottom boat has a planing type of hull built with seam-batten construction on the inside. The frame is made of oak and the planking is of juniper. The exterior is of plywood, the topside covered with canvas decking and the roof is covered with fiberglass.

Simpson said he did not build the boat from any specific plans but "played it by ear."

"I have read a lot of books on boat building and talked with other boat owners," he said.

"I want to do it right the first time, rather than go back and do a number of things over again."

He said he expects a few bugs at first and the need to make some adjustments after it is afloat.

The only thing now standing in the way of launching is the need for a few finishing touches, including some painting and installation of metalwork.

Son Helps

"Other boat owners have been very cooperative in showing me their boats and sharing their ideas," he said, adding that his son, Danny Simpson, has helped him in construction of the boat from time to time.

"My one ambition is to take a trip on the boat down the Inland Waterway to Florida. There are many places where you can stop for lodgings, fuel and provisions."

A native of Newport News, Simpson was raised in Alabama. He attended the University of Kentucky, graduating with a bachelor of arts degree. He has accomplished graduate work at the College of William and Mary and the University of Virginia. He has been in educational work since 1943 and served during two wars, including World War II and the Korean conflict.

He coached for two and one-half years at the Poquoson High School and later was assigned to York High School as coach of football, and all other sports.

At one time, Simpson served as athletic director and football coach, in addition to his duties as vice principal.

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GLOUCESTER POINT NATIVE

Former Secretary For Astronauts Says Space Program Work Exciting



FORMER SECRETARY TO ASTRONAUTS

Miss Carolyn Hogg of Gloucester Point shows some of the mementoes she collected during her two-year stint as a secretary for the astronauts in Houston, Texas. The silver bowl was given to her by the astronauts in appreciation for her services. She is now living with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Wyndham Hogg, at Gloucester Point.

By MIKE MOLLOY
GLOUCESTER POINT—What's it like being a secretary for the Astronauts and in the center of excitement in the United States' space program? "It was the best experience of my life," says 25-year-old Carolyn Hogg after two years of work with America's space age pioneers.

Miss Hogg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Wyndham Hogg of Gloucester Point, moved with the National Aeronautics and Space Administration from Langley to Houston in 1962 and several months later transferred to the position as secretary for the astronauts. Recalling the job which she gave up to be closer to home and family, she says "I know

I'll never forget it . . . not because they're the astronauts or because they're famous . . . they are just nice people to work with."

Miss Hogg began her duties as secretary for the astronauts in October 1962 when the second group joined the original seven, bringing the total number of astronauts to 16. When she left in November 1964, the third group had been added, making the total 29. She was then one of three secretaries for the men.

One of the things which impressed her most, she reveals, is the easy going, joking manner the astronauts have, even when they are busy and under pressure. "They don't take things too seriously," she says, "even at critical moments."

Astronaut Gus Grissom, she relates, was the ring-leader of the group in pulling practical jokes—such as booby-trapping the secretaries' desks or chairs with firecrackers during the night.

To get even, she relates, when the men asked her to prepare name-plates for them prior to a meeting "I wrote their names backwards and scrambled them. After I did it, I was afraid they might be angry, but they thought it was funny and wore them anyway."

A 1958 graduate of Gloucester High School, Miss Hogg had been with NASA for a year prior to transferring to the position as the astronauts' secretary and was no stranger to exciting work.

She worked under Flight Operations at Langley Air Force Base for NASA, and was in the Operations Room at Cape Kennedy (the Cape Canaveral) when John Glenn made his historic flight in the first manned spacecraft. Her job was to take down the de-briefings of simulations and the flight from remote tracking stations.

That, she says, was the most exciting experience she has had. Discussing her work with the astronauts, she finds it difficult to single out any particular event as outstanding. It was the many little things, day by day, she says, that made it such an interesting job.

The most hectic experience she had while working for the astronauts arose, she says, the day before John Glenn announced his candidacy for the Senate. Word of the impending announcement had leaked out, she relates, and the telephones into the astronauts' office at Houston were kept busy for a solid hour with calls from newspapers, radio and television networks and news services. "It was after 4:30 p.m., and I was

the only one in the office. I couldn't have told them anything if I had wanted to," she says.

The duties of the office secretaries were many and varied, Miss Hogg recalls. Since each of the astronauts had his own specialty area, the girls in the office had to learn a little about all of the specialties, she says, and could be described as "technical secretaries." When there were only two secretaries assigned to the astronauts, Miss Hogg handled the Apollo correspondence and the other girl handled the Gemini correspondence.

Handling arrangements for non-space travels of their bosses and knowing their whereabouts in the event they must be contacted are but a few of the jobs for the secretaries. Keeping them posted on important meetings and distributing messages to keep them abreast of developments in the area of each's specialty also fell to the secretaries.

Fan mail, she explained with relief, was handled in a separate office.

The astronauts work together "better than any other group I've ever seen," Miss Hogg says. Everything is strictly team work,

she observes, and the astronauts and secretaries all get along fine.

The men were busy constantly, she says, but they would always take time to talk with the secretaries, answer their questions and explain what was going on.

When Miss Hogg decided to leave her job in Houston and return home, the astronauts gave her a going-away party and presented her a silver bowl inscribed "Carolyn J. Hogg— from the astronauts with appreciation—1962-1964." She has also accumulated a number of autographed photographs showing

the astronauts and their flights.

After leaving Houston, she worked until June at NASA's research center at Langley. At the moment she has no definite plans—"I'm just taking it easy for the summer."

Though happy to have her home again, Miss Hogg's mother admits the exciting work in Houston may have spoiled her daughter. "She will never be happy with any other job now," Mrs. Hogg says. Referring to her daughter's standing offer to return to the Houston job, Mrs. Hogg says "I expect her to fly back to Houston any time."

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DAILY PRESS, Newport News, Va., Sun., August 1, 1965 9D

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Let's see . . . will that suggestion work?

Dr. Nelson Met Challenges

By MADGE WILSON

On Thursday at 3 p. m., the Newport News School Board, as is its custom the third week of each month, will convene in the council chambers of City Hall for its monthly meeting.

This time, however, there will be a different atmosphere; the term "usual" won't be quite appropriate to the occasion. When Chairman J. M. Dozier bangs his gavel to open the session, it will mark not only the beginning, but an ending as well.

For Dr. R. O. Nelson, Thursday's meeting of the school board will be his last as superintendent of schools. He retires from the post June 30, closing out nearly 20 years with the city's schools.

There have been many ups and downs—the problems of a growing school system are numerous. But few educators could have expected (and thus be prepared for) the two major crises which confronted Dr. Nelson during those years—consolidation and desegregation. That the Newport News schools weathered them both, coming as they did on top of each other, is a credit to his administrative ability.

PERHAPS THE AGENDA for this week's meeting will be too full and involved with year-end business to allow for reminiscences, or even for little more than a passing comment. Yet, in itself, it would be evidence of the distance traveled since Dr. Nelson came here in 1946 to take charge of a smalltown school system.

That's exactly what the Newport News school division was in 1946—small-town with its 11 schools and annual budget of less than a million dollars. In 19 years, the number of buildings has tripled and the system now is operating under a budget which has multiplied 10 times.

Even though the Peninsula, and with it Newport News, has been one of the fastest growing areas in the country, more than merely normal expansion in a developing community is

reflected in those figures. What already had been a steady upward climb in school enrollment was turned into a population explosion in 1958 with the consolidation of the cities of Newport News and Warwick.

To Dr. Nelson went the responsibility for merging the formerly competitive schools into one harmonious unit and the task of blending the best of both divisions into the "bigger and better" school system which will be a reminder of his presence here.

It was in the same period that the issue that had been opened by the U. S. Supreme Court in 1954 came to a head. Thus, added to the administrative problems of creating a unified school program were the headaches of seeing that nothing was permitted to bring education in Newport News to a standstill. And, as the record shows, Dr. Nelson saw to it that nothing did.

WHEN DR. NELSON DEPARTS his Main St. office for the last time June 30, what will he leave behind? A system with 32 school buildings, to be 35 in September when a new secondary and two elementary schools open; a staff of 1,170 instructional personnel due to increase to 1,250, and a budget of just under \$10 million, expected to mushroom to nearly \$11 million in 1965-66.

During the year just ended, there were 27,435 children in the schools with an average daily attendance of 25,500. The annual growth in enrollment for the past few years has been about 1,000 pupils and no end appears in sight.

One wonders if Dr. Nelson visualized such a future in 1946, when he took up the reins under the five-member Newport News School Board consisting then of D. C. Pleasants, chairman; Philip W. Murray, Allan R. Hoffman, Dr. H. G. Longaker and Mrs. John E. Kritzer. Samuel D. Green was assistant superintendent, as he is today, and also clerk of that board.

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Alice M. Menin Honored As Outstanding Educator

For 19 Years

ment of 7,716 youngsters with an average daily attendance of 6,513; an instructional staff of 271 persons, including 11 principals, with the average salary at \$2,347.63 per year, compared to approximately \$5,500 today. The budget for instructional salaries was \$654,297 in 1946-47; this year, it is \$6,843,691, and will be more than \$10½ million next year.

But these statistics, impressive as they are, don't make a complete picture. No simple comparison can be drawn between Dr. Nelson's first and last years in office. The consolidation of cities stands as a major factor in the community's educational growth.

WITH THE COMBINING of the school systems in 1958, Dr. Nelson became answerable to an enlarged, seven-member school board, composed of J. M. Dozier, chairman; Dr. W. T. Watkins Jr., Gordon Pullen J. and Ward Scull, all still on the board; Robert Saunders, a member until last July; James Rindfleisch, who served until 1962, and the late Richard T. Yates.

Unification brought a membership jump to 23,846 children and the daily attendance average went to 20,761. Out of the merger came 25 schools, 847 instructional persons (34 principals and assistant principals) with the average yearly earnings at \$4,161. The 1958 budget was five times larger than Dr. Nelson's first in Newport News—\$5,695,352.87.

Expansion has been an outstanding feature of the past two decades, a growth that has picked up momentum along the way. It took 12 years for the system to multiply five times; only seven years has been needed to go up another five times.

It was an inevitable situation in a rapidly-developing area such as the Peninsula and called for an administrator of no mean ability. But the social, economic and moral challenges of the period demanded someone of even greater challenge—a Dr. R. O. Nelson.

★ ★ ★

Grandpa, Yes . . . Boyfriend, No

Dr. Nelson's greatest joy in his job is visiting the schools and talking with the children. Elementary tots, and high schoolers, aren't at all surprised to see the big, gray-haired man sit down at their table for a chat.

One typical day's visit last month went like this:

He joined some first graders as they ate.

"Hi," they said shyly. But six-year-olds aren't shy for long.

"You look just like grandpa," said one to the superintendent.

Dr. Nelson grinned his biggest grin. "That's just what I am," he agreed.

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That one stopped the superintendent for a second, but he hastily assured the child that this was certainly a big case of mistaken identity—a grandpa yes, but a boyfriend? Never.

Those bright faces, though, helped lighten many a day . . . and those constant visits in the school kept the "top man" in tune with his teachers, and his "children."

Miss Alice M. Menin, retired principal of Hilton School, has been named an Outstanding Educator in Elementary Education by the Virginia Clubwoman, official magazine of the Virginia Federation of Women's Clubs.

She was nominated by the Woman's Club of Hilton Village where she is a charter member and is presently public affairs and community improvement chairman.

The former principal was honored for her 44 years of contributions to education. Under her administration, the Hilton school library was inaugurated, health programs were carried out and supervised recreational efforts were begun.

A native of Newport News, Miss Menin received her degree from the College of William and Mary and began teaching the sixth grade at



MISS ALICE MENIN
... outstanding educator

Hilton in 1920. In 1922 she taught the seventh grade and served as assistant principal—in 1936 she became the

first full-time principal of the school.

Among the "firsts" for the still-active educator are: first recipient of the Warwick Kiwanis Club's annual Distinguished Service Award, first Peninsula resident to receive a life membership in the National Conference of Parents and Teachers and one of the earliest life members of the Virginia Federation of Parents and Teachers.

Miss Menin, who makes her home with her sisters in Hiddenwood, is a member of the American Association of University Women; past president of Omicron chapter, Delta Kappa Gamma; and member of First Presbyterian Church where she has served as president of the Sunday School class, historian of the women of the church, and circle leader.

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For 19 years

ment of 7,716 youngsters with an average daily attendance of 6,513; an instructional staff of 271 persons, including 11 principals, with the average salary at \$2,347.63 per year, compared to approximately \$5,500 today. The budget for instructional salaries was \$654,297 in 1946-47; this year, it is \$6,843,691, and will be more than \$10 1/2 million next year.

But these statistics, impressive as they are, don't make a complete picture. No simple comparison can be drawn between Dr. Nelson's first and last years in office. The consolidation of cities stands as a major factor in the community's educational growth.

With the combining of the school systems in 1958, Dr. Nelson became answerable to an enlarged, seven-member school board, composed of J. M. Dozier, chairman; Dr. W. T. Watkins Jr., Gordon Pullen J. and Ward Scull, all still on the board; Robert Saunders, a member until last July; James Rindfleisch, who served until 1962, and the late Richard T. Yates.

Unification brought a membership jump to 23,846 children and the daily attendance average went to 20,761. Out of the merger came 25 schools, 847 instructional persons (34 principals and assistant principals) with the average yearly earning at \$4,161. The 1958 budget was five times larger than Dr. Nelson's first in Newport News- \$5,695,352.87.

Expansion has been an outstanding feature of the past two decades, a growth that has picked up momentum along the way. It took 12 years for the system to multiply five times; only seven years has been needed to go up another five times.

It was an inevitable situation in a rapidly-developing area such as the Peninsula and called for an administrator of no mean ability. But the social, economic and moral challenges of the period demanded someone of even greater challenge- a Dr. R. O. Nelson.

Grandpa, Yes...Boyfriend, No

Dr. Nelson's greatest joy in his job is visiting the schools and talking with the children. Elementary tots, and high schoolers, aren't at all surprised to see the big, gray-haired man sit down at their table for a chat.

One typical day's visit last month went like this:

He joined some first graders as they ate.

"Hi," they said shyly. But six-year-olds aren't shy for long.

"You look just like grandpa," said one to the superintendent.

Dr. Nelson grinned his biggest grin. "That's just what I am," he agreed.

"But another tiny voice broke in. "Oh, no," she said. "I know who you look like. You look just like my mother's boyfriend."

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Alice M. Menin Honored As Outstanding Educator

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Miss Menin, who makes her home with her sisters in Hidenwood, is a member of the American Association of University Women; past president of Omicron chapter, Delta Kappa Gamma; and member of First Presbyterian Church where she has served as president of the Sunday School class, historian of the women of the church, and circle leader.

By JOAN D. AARON

"I'm bored by this talk of the feminine mystique, this talk of the unfulfilled woman," insists Ann DeAlba North of Newport News.

"I have household chores to do, and I do them conscientiously. That doesn't stop me from pursuing personal interests, from using my mind or my talent."

And, she emphasized, "I simply cannot believe that I'm the exception rather than the rule."

Slim and energetic Mrs. North, mother of two preschoolers, has been gaining recognition — and commissions — for her art work.

She brushes away from 20 to 25 hours a week — mornings before her family rises and nights after the children are tucked in bed.

She has displayed "in all the local shows," as well as at the Virginia Beach Boardwalk exhibit and at the Salon de Refusees of the Virginia Museum of Fine Arts in Richmond.

With her portrait of "A Ghana Youth" she pulled a merit award from judges at Christopher Newport College.

"That portrait," she noted, "sprang from a study of Africa's developing nations. I somehow became fascinated by these new countries, began hunting down books about them." Her reading focused upon politics. "But with me everything eventually leads to art" — in this case, to the award-copping picture.

Mrs. North is a voracious reader. "I'm constantly setting up little research projects."

She has delved into volumes on fashion "in order better to design my own clothes." She has boned up on arts and crafts "so that I could teach a summertime class for children." She has pored over architectural texts "to get ideas for a dream house my husband and I plan to build on a lot we own in York Country." She has investigated clay and ceramic techniques "so that I could sculpture."

And, speaking of sculpture, "recently I've been kneading into shapes a material known as sculpt-metal," a plastic-like substance that hardens until it presents a welded-metal appearance.

Would Mrs. North attempt briefly to describe her style of painting?

"I can't," she replied. "I'm constantly experimenting. I think it's wrong to stick exclusively to one school, to one technique."

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Nov-7, 1965 MRS. CARL NORTH

like a show, I seek out the artist to chat with him about what he has done, then come home and try it myself."

To a local contractor, she has been selling paintings that are given to purchasers of new-built homes. "These are mostly still life and seascapes, pictures that blend into practically any decor."

A native of Newport News, Mrs. North has drawn and painted "since I was old enough to grab a crayon." She took private art lessons for seven years, "quit only because the lessons conflicted with my cheerleading for Warwick High." At Longwood College, where she roosted two years on the dean's list, she painted for relaxation.

"Then I married." Husband Carl — he had played on the Warwick football teams she had cheered — enrolled at the University of Richmond.

"To put him through, we both worked. He got part-time jobs. I managed the office of an architectural engineer." Nights she would jump to the Richmond Professional Institute for art classes. "We were busy, busy, busy."

Nevertheless, her husband managed to earn a spot in the leadership-oriented "Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities." Currently he is with the purchasing department at the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company.

The Norths reside at 39

Beaconsdale Lane in the Beaconsdale section of Newport News with sons Chris, 4, and David, 4 months. They are members of Hilton First Methodist Church.

Mrs. North belongs also to the Junior League of Hampton Roads and to the Huntington Garden Club Auxiliary.

"My main concern," she summed up, "is that I do the best I can with whatever talent I do have. And I don't know exactly how great or how small this talent is. It really doesn't matter. My art has been such a source of satisfaction."

Her parents are Mr. and Mrs. N. H. DeAlba, also of Newport News. DeAlba, like son-in-law North, is a shipyard employee.

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MRS. CARL NORTH Nov 7, 1965



Mrs. WILLIAM A. HANCOCK Nov 14, 1965

By JOAN D. AARON
Apathy toward things political distresses Clara C. Hancock of York County.

"Politics," maintains Mrs. Hancock, one of the area's leading Republicans, "reaches into every phase of our existence. I feel that we all have an obligation to get involved."

This fall she tugged at the post of state senator for Virginia's five - county - encompassing First Senatorial District. Her Democratic opponent pulled it from her — "though I did take more votes in my home county than he did."

Mrs. Hancock never before had run for public office, but, from behind the scene, she long has been trumpeting Republican candidates and Republican ideology.

She is the only woman in Virginia who chairmans a Republican county organization. She serves as one of four First District delegates to her party's State central committee.

As county chairman, she was instrumental in capturing for Republican Dr. William P. Knox a place on the York County Board of Supervisors.

"Our Democratic friends," she smiles, "still can't understand how he got in." Knox was the first Republican to win office in York County and the second Republican to win office in the district since the GOP formed a hundred years ago.

Ballotings indicate that Democrats crowd out Republicans among Virginia voters.

Mrs. Hancock is dismayed not at all by the fact. "I'm convinced that there are numbers of people who, because they live in a Democratic area, are reluctant to say that they are Republicans. And I know that there are many Democrats and Independents who subscribe to our basic Republican philosophy."

Just what is this basic philosophy?

Without hesitation Mrs. Hancock enumerated, "Individual freedom, states' rights and sound fiscal policies on local state and national levels."

It was while a student at the Maryland Institute of Art in Baltimore that young Clara — a native of Kentucky who had roved the country with her Army family — rolled into Republican circles.

Her brother was stomping for a seat in the Maryland legislature, and "I rang doorbells for him, hosted parties, that sort of thing."

She met her husband William A. Hancock, now a general supervisor for a large Peninsula - based construction firm, at a Republican campaign dance in Baltimore.

"I really don't know what he was doing there," she noted. "At the moment, he was a Democrat."

When they married, Mrs. Hancock shelved her studies. Three years ago, she determined to pick them up again.

"It seemed to me that, if I were effectively to continue my political activity, I would need more formal training."

So she began trundling between William and Mary and Christopher Newport College to take courses in sociology, history, government, psychology, philosophy and speech.

At Christopher Newport, she organized the Young Republican Club. "And right afterwards the Young Democrats sprang into action. I was pleased. The school needs both clubs."

The Hancock family has resided in York County — in the Robanna Shores section — for approximately six years.

Upon settling here, Mrs. Hancock immediately joined the Hampton Roads Republican Woman's Club. She soon became county chairman and member of the revisions committee of the Virginia State Republican Woman's Club. Later she founded the York County Republican Woman's Club and the York County Republican Assembly.

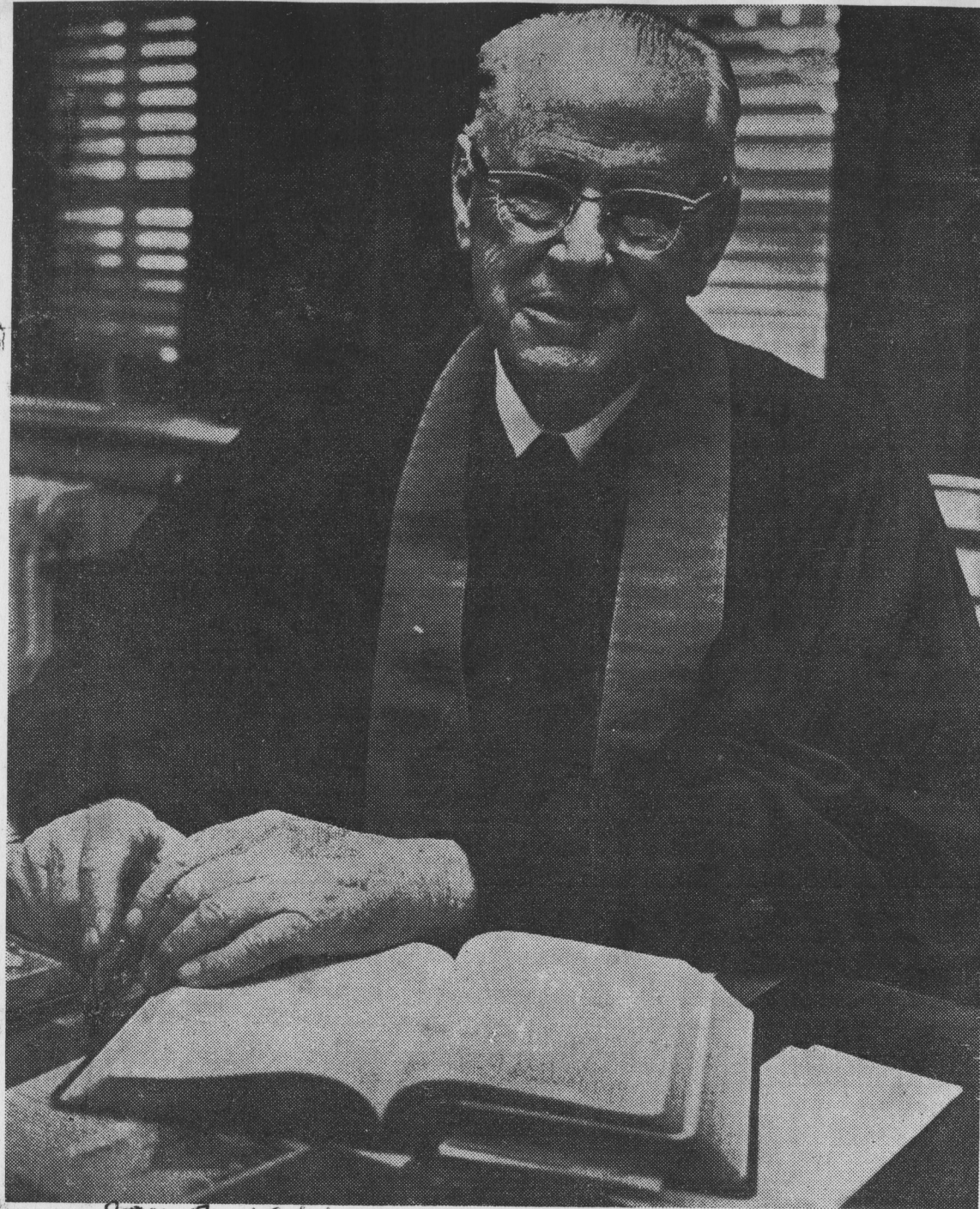
She has been active with the York chapter of Eastern Star and with the York County Red Cross, for which she has headed the junior program.

Her hobbies include gardening the shaded grounds of her lake - abutting home, tending the birds which light there and painting.

"Art was my first love, you know. I grew up with it. My grandfather — he and Grandmother had emigrated from Germany — once received a medal for artistic achievement from Kaiser Wilhelm."

Mrs. Hancock and her family are members of Trinity Lutheran Church in Newport News. Her spouse proudly displays a pin recognizing 30 years' continuous service with his construction firm employer. Son Mark, 21, is a student at North Carolina's Atlantic Christian College.

59 MRS. WILLIAM A. HANCOCK Nov 14, 1965 By JOAN D. AARON Apathy toward things political distresses Clara C. Hancock of York County. "Politics," maintains Mrs. Hancock, one of the area's leading Republicans, "reaches into every phase of our existence. I feel that we all have an obligation to get involved." This fall she tugged at the post of state senator for Virginia's five-county-encompassing First Senatorial District. Her Democratic opponent pulled it from her - "though I did take more votes in my home county than he did." Mrs. Hancock never before had run for public office, but, from behind the scene, she long has been trumpeting Republican candidates and Republican ideology. She is the only woman in Virginia who chairmans a Republican county organization. She serves as one of four First District delegates to her party's State central committee. As county chairman, she was instrumental in capturing for Republican Dr. William P. Knox a place on the York County Board of Supervisors. "Our Democratic friends," she smiles, "still can't understand how he got in." Knox was the first Republican to win office in York County and the second Republican to win office in the district since the GOP formed a hundred years ago. Ballotings indicate that Democrats crowd out Republicans among Virginia voters. Mrs. Hancock is dismayed not at all by the fact. "I'm convinced that there are numbers of people who, because they live in a Democratic area, are reluctant to say that they are Republicans. And I know that there are many Democrats and Independents who subscribe to our basic Republican philosophy." Just what is this basic philosophy? Without hesitation Mrs. Hancock enumerated, "Individual freedom, states' rights and sound fiscal policies on local state and national levels." It was while a student at the Maryland Institute of Art in Baltimore that young Clara - a native of Kentucky who had roved the country with her Army family - rolled into Republican circles. Her brother was stomping for a seat in the Maryland legislature, and "I rang doorbells for him, hostessed parties, that sort of thing." She met her husband William A. Hancock, now a general supervisor for a large Peninsula-based construction firm at a Republican campaign dance in Baltimore. "I really don't know what he was doing there," she noted. "At the moment, he was a Democrat." When they married, Mrs. Hancock shelved her studies. Three years ago, she determined to pick them up again. "It seemed to me that, if I were effectively to continue my political activity, I would need more formal training." So she began trundling between William and Mary and Christopher Newport College to take courses in sociology, history, government, psychology, philosophy and speech. At Christopher Newport, she organized the Young Republican Club. "And right afterwards the Young Democrats sprang into action. I was pleased. The school needs both clubs." The Hancock family has resided in York County - in the Robanna Shores section - for approximately six years. Upon settling here, Mrs. Hancock immediately joined the Hampton Roads Republican Woman's Club. She soon became county chairman and members of the revisions committee of the Virginia State Republican Woman's Club Later She founded the York County Republican Woman's Club and the York County Republican Assembly. She has been active with the York chapter of Eastern Star and with the York County Red Corss [Cross], for which she has headed the junior program. Her hobbies include gardening the shaded grounds of her lake-abutting home, tending the birds which light there and painting. "Art was my fist love, you know. I grew up with it. My grandfather - he and Grandmother had emigrated from Germany - once received a medal for artistic achievement from Kaiser Wilhelm." Mrs. Hancock and her family are members of Trinity Lutheran Church in Newport News. Her spouse proudly displays a pin recognizing 30 years' continued service with his construction-firm employer. Son Mark J., is a student at North Carolina's Atlantic Christian College.



Jan 2, 1966

Dr. Buckles poses in his church study while composing a final sermon before his retirement. The First Presbyterian Church of Newport News as it stands on 32nd Street between Washington and Huntington Avenues.

Photo by Max Hertweck

DR. BUCKLES RETIRES

A Lifetime Devoted To God And Man

[photo caption]

Jan 1, 1966

Dr. Buckles poses in his church studying while composing a final sermon before his retirement. The First Presbyterian Church of Newport News as it stands on 32nd Street between Washington and Huntington Avenues.

DR. BUCKLES RETIRES

A Lifetime Devoted To God And Man

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They have been long-time members of the congregation and elders of the church which often has been referred to as the "shipyard" church.

Mr. Woodward and Mr. Harvey also have been long-enduring golfing partners of Dr. Buckles at the James River Country Club.

In fact, they know him so well, they have, on occasion, taken the liberty of ribbing him about his avid and obvious enthusiasm for both the pulpit and the putting green.

"THEY SAY I wear my golf clothes under my robe at Sunday morning church service so I can get a quick start for the club," Dr. Buckles laughed. "It's not true, of course."

And, of course, Mr. Woodward and Mr. Harvey were only kidding. They have a great deal of respect for Dr. Buckles, both as a pastor and as a putting partner. They accept, without question, his Sunday messages from the pulpit—and, as golfing buddies, they never have occasion to doubt his varacity as a score keeper.

But every coin, in truth, has two sides.

If any single thing can serve to give an accurate sum-up of Dr. Buckles' 44-year span as a Presbyterian minister in the Virginia Synod, it might well be this recent statement by him:

"I have always loved young people. I have worked with them at every opportunity. They are the life-blood of the church, and they have given me my greatest joy."

Dr. Buckles' retirement as an active pastor became effective yesterday, and he conducted his final service in the church last Sunday, but this doesn't mean that he will become completely inactive.

"I am too young to stop preaching," he said. (He is in his sixties). "I would like to continue as a supply minister in the Norfolk Presbytery for the next few years, working for three or four months at the time. This way I can continue my association with the ministry, yet be relieved of the heavy pressures attendant to being a pastor," he explained. "And I can get in a few rounds of golf."

DR. BUCKLES is one of those rare persons known as "the young at heart." He has always been an active participant in sports endeavors. When he was the young pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Hampton (1925-1940), he played first base on its softball team in the church league—and it was a championship team! He also was active with the basketball team. And it was here that he first took up his now favorite game of golf.

He has the body for it. He grew up on a farm outside Bristol, Tenn., where he dug potatoes and cut corn like everyone else, while his muscles matured. Then, between graduation from King College in Bristol, where he was awarded an A.B. degree, and enrollment in the Union Theological Seminary in Richmond, he did a stint of back-breaking coal mining in West Virginia to earn extra money.

"Actually," Dr. Buckles said, "I almost became a medical doctor. I enrolled in medical school, but before I entered I changed my mind and went to the seminary. But I guess medicine and the ministry are closely related when you think of it."

Dr. Buckles—considered the dean of Peninsula ministers—has had the unique experience of beginning and ending his long and rewarding ministerial career in the same area. In fact, he has never served outside the bounds of the Norfolk Presbytery.

He first served as a student minister in Gloucester,

later moved to Lynnhaven, Va., and organized the First Presbyterian Church of Virginia Beach—which in the early 1920's was hardly more than a flyspeck on the road maps.

"I recall that I preached out of Cape Henry," he said. "I had no car in those days, and the only way to get back and forth was by the old shuttle train. It was a long trip."

But it was not without its reward.

IT WAS THERE that he first met the former Irene Hevener, who later became his wife and who staunchly stood by his side until her death in 1963.

"She was a wonderful helpmate during all those years," he said.

(He has one daughter by that marriage, Miriam, the wife of Dr. Robert Helmen of Aurora, Ill. He now has three small granddaughters, who are his pride and joy).

In 1925, Dr. Buckles accepted a call to the First Presbyterian Church in Hampton, known then as the Little Presbyterian Mission. There were 80 members in the congregation at that time. When he left

15 years later to come to Newport News, there were 450 members on the roll.

Dr. Buckles took over as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Newport News in 1940, succeeding the retired Rev. Dr. E. T. Wellford, the original pastor who had served the incredible term of 48 years (1892-1940) at the same church—his first and only pastorate.

(The First Presbyterian Church of Newport News is possibly unique in that it has had only two permanent pastors in the 74 years of its existence).

By

Howard L. Goshorn,

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They have a great deal of respect for Dr. Buckles, both as a pastor and as a putting partner. They accept, without question, his Sunday messages from the pulpit - and, as golfing buddies, they never have occasion to doubt his varacity [veracity] as a score keeper. But ever coin, in truth, has two sides. If any single thing can serve to give an accurate sum-up of Dr. Buckles' 44-year span as a Presbyterian minister in the Virginia Synod, it might well be this recent statement by him: "I have always loved young people. I have worked with them at every opportunity. They are the life-blood of the church, and they have given me my greatest joy." Dr. Buckles' retirement as an active pastor became effective yesterday, and he conducted his final service in the church last Sunday, but this doesn't mean that he will become completely inactive. "I am too young to stop preaching," he said. (He is in his sixties). 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Wellford, the original pastor who had served the incredible term of 48 years (1892-1940) at the same church-his first and only pastorate. (The First Presbyterian Church of Newport News is possibly unique in that it has had only two permanent pastors in the 74 years of its existence). By Howard L. Goshorn.



MIDDLESEX CENTENARIAN ^{Feb} 1966

A. C. Powell, who celebrated his 100th birthday recently, looks out over the Rappahannock River from a vantage point at his home near Samos in rural Middlesex County. A native of Baltimore, Powell has lived here for some 80 years. He is an avid reader and plays piano and violin.

By GENE PHILLIPS

SAMOS—"I don't pay any attention to my age," declares 100-year-old A. C. Powell who says he has no formula for longevity.

"I don't take severe exercises, but I still get around well. I could climb to the roof of my house today if I had a ladder," he boasts.

Powell says his five senses still work well, and to offer proof can take off his glasses and read the fine print of a magazine.

A self-taught musician, the centenarian still plays the piano and violin. Years ago he often played the violin and organ for worship services at Bethel Methodist Church of which he is a member.

All Kinds Of Music

He enjoys all kinds of music, including the modern fast numbers. "Jazz has its place with the young people. I'm glad to see them enjoy it," he says.

When he celebrated his 100th birthday last month, it was Powell who sat at the piano playing "Happy Birthday" while friends and relatives sang.

His variety of interests include daily reading of the newspaper to keep up with happenings around the world. Evenings see him engaged in deeper reading, usually Shakespeare or the Bible, both of which he enjoys quoting from.

Powell also enjoys talking with friends who drop in fre-

quently to discuss the area's oyster industry, in which he is still interested, or just to pass some time visiting.

For the past 40 years he has hoisted an American flag on a pole in front of his house every morning, hauling it down every evening.

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"People worked harder when I was a boy," he recalls. "Today they have tractors to pull their plows. I remember when plows were pulled by oxen and even cows. Life was primitive back then."

Hard Winters

Listening to him reminisce, it became obvious that many of the winters were harder when he was younger, particularly in view of the difficulty then in coping with adverse weather.

He recalls one winter in his younger years when he was stranded at his home for six weeks because snow had made the roads impassable and ice had choked the river.

Another time, he recalls, the ice was so thick on the Rappahannock River that he was able to walk across it to neighboring Lancaster County.

Powell was born Jan. 26, 1866 in Baltimore, the oldest of eight children.

He has lived in Virginia since the age of six when his family moved to Yorktown. He often visited in Middlesex County as a child and liked it so well that he moved here some 80 years ago to make his home.

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Always interested in public affairs, Powell served five years as deputy treasurer of the county.

Public Affairs

His interest in public affairs goes back more than eight decades when he marched in a parade at the inauguration of President James A. Garfield.

A few months later he stood on a wharf just a few hundred yards from his home and wept as he read a newspaper account of the President's assassination.

As Powell gazes out of the window of his home here, the scene he sees today is different from the view he recalls of decades ago.

The hardwood forests, mostly chestnut trees, have been replaced by pines. The 80-foot log canoes that used to be common on the Rappahannock are no longer seen, and the shore is no longer piled with cordwood waiting to be picked up by the two-masted schooner that used to make regular stops here.

62 Doesn't Long For 'Good Old Days' MIDDLESEX CENTENARIAN Feb 1966 A. C. Powell, who celebrated his 100th birthday recently, looks out over the Rappahannock River from a vantage point at his home near Samos in rural Middlesex County. A native of Baltimore, Powell has lived here for some 80 years. He is an avid reader and plays piano and violin. By GENE PHILLIPS SAMOS-"I don't pay any attention to my age," declares 100-year-old A. C. Powell who says he has no formula for longevity. "I don't take severe exercises, but I still get around well. I could climb to the roof of my house today if I had a ladder," he boasts. Powell says his five senses still work well, and to offer proof can take off his glasses and read the fine print of a magazine. A self-taught musician, the centenarian still plays the piano and violin. Years ago he often played the violin and organ for worship services at Bethel Methodist Church of which he is still a member. All Kinds Of Music He enjoys all kinds of music, including the modern fast numbers. "Jazz has its place with the young people. I'm glad to see them enjoy it," he says. When he celebrated his 100th birthday last month, it was Powell who sat at the piano playing "Happy Birthday" while friends and relatives sang. His variety of interests include daily reading of the newspaper to keep up with happenings around the world. Evenings see him engaged in deeper reading, usually Shakespeare or the Bible, both of which he enjoys quoting from. Powell also enjoys talking with friends who drop in frequently to discuss the area's oyster industry, in which he is still interested, or just to pass some time visiting. For the past 40 years he has hoisted an American flag on a pole in front of his house every morning, hauling it down every evening. The centenarian is fully satisfied with life today and has little desire to go back to the "good old days." "People worked harder when I was a boy," he recalls. "Today they have tractors to pull their plows. I remember when plows were pulled by oxen and even cows. Life was primitive back then." Hard Winters Listening to him reminisce, it became obvious that many of the winters were harder when he was younger, particularly in view of the difficulty then in coping with adverse weather. He recalls one winter in his younger years when he was stranded at his home for six weeks because snow had made the roads impassable and ice had choked the river. Another time, he recalls, the ice was so thick on the Rappahannock River that he was able to walk across it to neighboring Lancaster County. Powell was born Jan. 26, 1866 in Baltimore, the oldest of eight children. He has lived in Virginia since the age of six when his family moved to Yorktown. He often visited in Middlesex County as a child and liked it so well that he moved here some 80 years ago to make his home. He was associated for many years with the Dustdown Company of Baltimore before retiring. Always interested in public affairs, Powell served five years as deputy treasurer of the county. Public Affairs His interest in public affairs goes back more than eight decades when he marched in a parade at the inauguration of President James A. Garfield. A few months later he stood on a wharf just a few hundred yards from his home and wept as he read a newspaper account of the President's assassination. As Powell gazes out of the window of his home here, the scene he sees today is different from the view he recalls of decades ago. The hardwood forests, mostly chestnut trees, have been replaced by pines. The 80-foot log canoes that used to be common on the Rappahannock are no longer seen, and the shore is no longer piled with cordwood waiting to be picked up by the two-masted schooner that used to make regular stops here.

by JOAN D. AARON
 "I'll sometimes call a 'pupil' at Yorktown Elementary School 'by his parent's name acknowledges Principal Selma Lawson."

"Many a youngster who's here now," she explains, "is the son or the daughter of a former student of mine."

Mrs. Lawson, who will retire July 1, has been a teacher and an administrator at the Yorktown school for the past 38 years.

In anticipation of retirement she noted as she beckoned the interviewer into her office, "I've been sorting out old files."

Holding aloft a brittle and browning notebook, she remarked, "This grade record dates back to 1928, the year I joined the staff."

Principal at that time was Conway Sheild, now judge of Hustings Court in Newport News. "He hadn't become a lawyer yet."

And the school then was partitioned into only four chambers. Recalls Mrs. Lawson, "I taught second, third and fourth grades — all in the same room."

The pay? "I believe I started at \$60 a month."

Once, during the depression, "there was money enough to pay us for only eight and a half months of the nine-month term. We worked two weeks for free."

Her first eight years at Yorktown, Mrs. Lawson "simply taught." The next two, she doubled as teacher and principal. She has held her present exclusively - supervisory post since 1938.

Changes at the school during her period of association with it? "Oh, there have been so many," declares Mrs. Lawson.

The present sprawling structure "has grown topsy-turvy" as rooms have been added on to accommodate increasing enrollment. Bus service has been instituted. The curriculum has been altered — "and improved."

From the time she became principal until, "well, not really too many years ago," Mrs. Lawson would clang a bell to sound the start of each schoolday. "But, now, of course, we have central wiring and we just push an electric button."

A native of Gloucester

County, Mrs. Lawson is a graduate of the Farmville Normal School, from which has sprung Longwood College.

During her time at Farmville, according to Mrs. Lawson, "The social rules were rather strict — especially by today's standards."

"We could stroll downtown only two afternoons a week. Lights were turned off at 11. We couldn't go to dinner with



June 5, 1966. MRS. SELMA LAWSON

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The normal school course ran two years. When Mrs. Lawson took her first job — in a two room schoolhouse in Essex County, where "we drove mules to church" — she was only 18.

Some of her fifth, sixth and seventh graders "were as old as I. These were farm people who'd have to interrupt stud-

ies to help with home chores."

From Essex County, Mrs. Lawson moved first to a teaching assignment in Mid-

dlesex County — then to a post "back home" in Gloucester. There she married, temporarily left teaching, "returned to it a few years later here at Yorktown."

Mrs. Lawson currently is serving as first vice president of the Yorktown Woman's Club, of which she is a charter member. She is a past president of the York Education Association.

Has she formulated plans for retirement? "Nothing definite," she replied. "I expect the woman's club to keep me busy. And I'll take a winter cruise," a 25-day trip to the Mediterranean provided by the Yorktown PTA. "This is something I've long wanted to

do. But I've never had the opportunity."

Her hobbies? "I like to cook and to sew. And education courses" from William and Mary extension and summer divisions "have been of great interest to me."

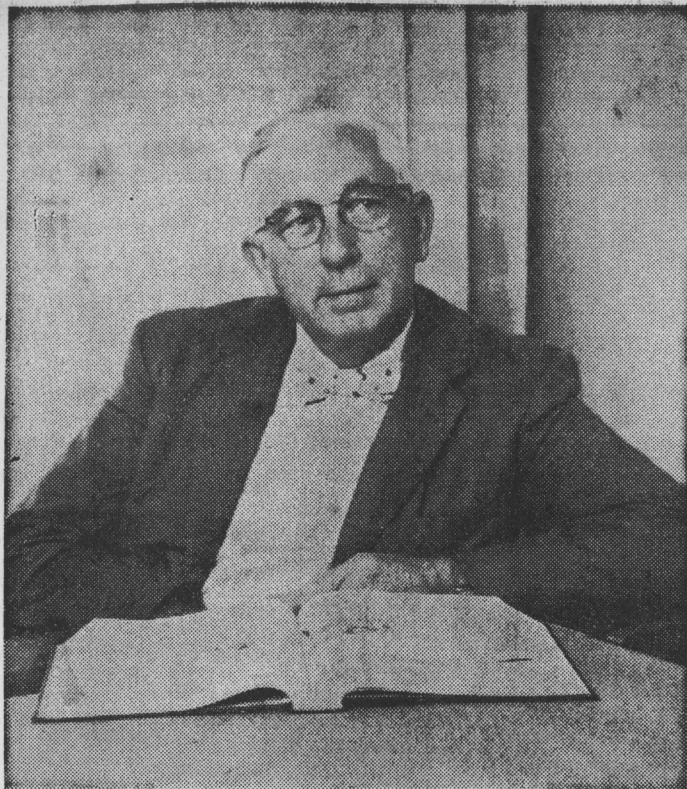
Mrs. Lawson is the widow of Linwood Lawson, who was a supervisor with the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company. She has one son, Wilton Spencer, who lives in Newport News and who is employed as chief clerk at the shipyard.

A resident of Monument Road, Yorktown, Mrs. Lawson attends Crooks Methodist Church where she has instructed Sunday school classes.

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CHARLES A. WILLIAMSON

March 13, 1966



Your Part in "My America"



NT: This program has been designed so that each person may spontaneously give expression to his own patriotic feeling for America. Thus, there are occasions when the audience sings and/or reads together, at other times one half the audience may read while the remainder may, by humming designated songs, form a musical background. However, the entire audience may prefer to read in unison if instrumental music or a recording is used for background music. Participation, not perfection, is desired. The major part of the program is presented by one or more narrators. In advance please refer to and be familiar with "Important" which follows Cue No. 7 on page 5.



THE BEGINNING: The program gets under way with the entire audience seated, softly singing the first verse of "America the Beautiful."

"Oh beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties, above the fruited plain.
America, America, God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea."

(The music softly continues as background until conclusion is directed.)

Speaking Chorus - Cue No. 1: Almost three centuries after America's discovery, those who had made this land their home banded their colonies together in a common effort to win independence

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SURE, YOU'VE seen it happen.

A parade passes by two men on a street corner. One man snaps to attention, eye straight ahead. His friend? That's another story. He's given a nudge before he joins his companion in a belated gesture of patriotism.

This situation is hypothetical, but the problem is a genuine article to Charles A. Williamson of Yorktown, a man who has dedicated himself and his writings to the purpose that "patriotism can be and should be recognized as being among the most exalted of human attributes—it bespeaks gratitude, devotion, both common and uncommon courage."

A former public relations executive from Charleston, W. Va., Williamson is the author of an inspiring program, "My America," a 35-minute trip through the history of this country through words and music.

In addition to "My America," Williamson eventually will complete three other programs — "The Beginning at Jamestown," "The Arrival at Plymouth," and "Enterprise in America." All these titles are completed with "and me," making it all a personal endeavor.

What is patriotism? Let Williamson define it in these words:

"One evening in the earliest days of the second World War, a certain man stood before a microphone. All he did was utter words. The words could not be measured, except in the amount of time it took to say them. They had no value as far as money was concerned. They were words, just words . . . 'We will fight on the beaches; we will fight on the street; we will fight in the fields.' These words not only saved a nation, they helped save a world."

The story of Williamson's idea, an idea born of faith and ideals, might well have begun in 1934 on a motor trip through the Yorktown-Williamsburg area. Today, he recalls that "this was the place I wanted to reside, within history, surrounded by it."

IN 1955, ON another trip through Tidewater, Williamson struck upon a plan: "Though countless thousands visit historical places, there are just as many who do not visit. And there are those who visit these grounds and are ignorant of the attached historical significance. Therefore, what might be devised so that the meanings of great places, great moments and great people might be taken to those of every age, every section and every group in some simple, yet effective manner?"

The idea persisted, and in 1958, Williamson, a descendant of a Revolutionary War soldier wounded at Yorktown in 1781, gave the first presentation of a program on citizenship.

With himself as narrator, and using a musical and speaking chorus as background, Williamson's production was staged before the Charleston, W. Va., Kiwanis Club. This was the beginning.

In 1961, Williamson and his wife moved into the Cole Digges House in Yorktown, a move that fulfilled the desire to reside and work within the history he loves so well.

From this point, Williamson's program ventured into an area of audience participation. The people, the listeners, would become both instructors and students in absorbing inspiration from history, at least for the program's duration.

"It would be that simple," Williamson says, "No great organized effort, rather, the utilization of that which was at hand—audiences of every kind, everywhere, every type and every age. The basic idea

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In June of 1963, Williamson presented a program entitled, "Let all who breathe partake," to the Comte De Grasse Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution in Yorktown. This was the first time audience participation was utilized.

So successful was the presentation and acceptance that Williamson then pursued the task of "My America," a lavishly printed work, which, today, stands as a fine monument to a man interested in his fellow man.

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One of the most interesting facets of Williamson's work is the method by which "My America" is financed. The work is offered; the acceptor contributes any amount, the worth of the program to him.

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He adds, "'My America' can only be presented fairly by those eager to give their best . . . from a first performance (it) has proceeded into many states, and has been complimented by a wide range of laymen and officials. The program has been sounded in men's and women's service clubs; patriotic organizations; junior and senior schools; Boy and Girl Scouts; FFA and Jaycee chapters; a County Bar Association and several civic organizations.

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WEST POINT — Club work is but one of the many interests of Miss V. Lucille Bland but it has been an important part of her life since she first helped organize a local woman's club 45 years ago.

For her long record of leadership in the Virginia Federation of Women's Clubs, she was the recent recipient of the Federation's Diamond Jubilee Citation, one of only two presented in the state.

Several months after receiving her A.B. degree from Randolph-Macon Woman's College in Lynchburg in 1921 and her return home to West Point, she joined a group of young women to form the Monday Club. "We considered calling it 'The 20-30 Club' because we were all between those ages," she said.

Club Offices

She served as the first recording secretary of the club, which affiliated with the Virginia Federation in 1923, then as vice president and two separate terms as president and was recently reelected to a second term as parliamentarian.

Although she has traveled widely, Miss Bland has been a life-long resident of West Point where she entered the insurance business more than 30 years ago. Since the death of her father, Richmond Bland, in 1949, she has also been a member of the firm of R. and J. L. Bland which handles property rentals.

Her activities in her local woman's club led to service on district, state and national levels. Miss Bland became chairman of the Fifth District (now Lee District) in 1929 and after serving for two years in this capacity went on to two year terms as recording secretary, vice president and president of the Virginia Federation.

MIDDLE PENINSULA NEWS

She served again as president of the Fifth District in 1945-47.

Pioneer Clubwoman

It was during her term as president of the Virginia Federation, that the General Federation of Woman's Clubs observed its golden jubilee and Miss Bland was named as Pioneer Clubwoman from the Fifth District for the longest continuous record of service with the Virginia Federation. She has continued in state federation work in various capacities and is currently a member of the permanent headquarters committee.

Miss Bland was director from Virginia in the General Federation in 1938-41 and president of the Southeastern Council in 1939-40. She has held a number of committee positions since that time and was a member of the Board of Directors in 1938-54 and 1956-62.

Her first Virginia Federation convention was the 21st annual meeting in Alexandria in 1928. Since that time she has attended every convention except one — in 1960 — when she was on one of several European tours she has made. She enjoys traveling, both to the meeting and visiting other countries, but activities at home have curtailed travel at the present time.

She is looking forward to the

Diamond Jubilee in Chicago in June when she will be recognized along with other Diamond Jubilee citation winners from states across the nation.

June will be a busy month for she is also arranging and will attend the 45th reunion of her class at Randolph - Macon Woman's College before leaving for Chicago. She has been secretary of the class of 1921 for the past ten years and is also a member of the College Alumnae Council.

She has written letters to approximately 135 members of the class all over the country and expects a larger group than usual for the reunion which will also coincide with the 75th anniversary celebration of the college. "It will be the first visit back for some of the class," she said.



DIAMOND JUBILEE CITATION WINNER

Miss V. Lucille Bland of West Point holds a diamond jubilee citation presented recently by the Virginia Federation of Women's Clubs in recognition of her long service in club work.

Activities in the Methodist Church have filled many of Miss Bland's hours. She is a member of the West Point Methodist Church, the Woman's Society of Christian Service there and serves on the Commission on Education. She has been a member of the Board of Education of the Virginia Methodist Conference since its creation more than 35 years ago and has served on the Executive Committee for the past eight years. She has also served on the Commission on Higher Education of the conference since its organization.

Education has also ranked high among her activities and she was honorary founder of Iota State of Delta Kappa Gamma society in Virginia in 1934.

She also finds time to serve as a member of the Woman's Auxiliary to Patrick Henry Hospital and at present is chairman of the revisions committee.

May 1, 1966 Middle Peninsula News

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June will be a busy month for she is also arranging and will attend the 45th reunion of her class at Randolph - Macon Woman's College before leaving for Chicago. She has been secretary of the class of 1921 for the past ten years and is also a member of the College Alumnae Council.

She has written letters to approximately 135 members of the class all over the country and expects a larger group than usual for the reunion which will also coincide with the 75th anniversary celebration of the college. "It will be the first visit back for some of the class," she said.

Activities in the Methodist Church have filled many of Miss Bland's hours. She is a member of the West Point Methodist Church, the Woman's Society of Christian Service there and serves on the Commission of Education. She has been a member of the Board of Education of the Virginia Methodist Conference since its creation more than 35 years ago and has served on the Executive Committee for the past eight years. She has also served on the Commission on Higher Education of the conference since its organization.

Education has also ranked high among her activities and she was honorary founder of Iota State of Delta Kappa Gamma society in Virginia in 1934.

She also finds time to serve as a member of the Woman's Auxiliary to Patrick Henry Hospital and at present is chairman of the revisions committee.

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STARTED IN 1907

Mrs. Blanchard Retires As County Court Clerk

1967

WILLIAMSBURG — The Virginia Blanchard era at Williamsburg-James City County courthouse has ended, just shy of the 60-year mark.

Confined to her home by a recent illness, Mrs. Virginia Blanchard gave up her job as clerk of court because she felt it was unfair to the court and to the people for her to attempt to keep the job unless she was able to devote fulltime to the duties. This same devotion to duty and an air of complete self confidence have made her a local legend.

In 1907 the former Miss Virginia Timberlake went to work in the clerk's office of the old courthouse on Duke of Gloucester St.—which now serves as a museum for Colonial Williamsburg—and some 10 years later she was named Deputy Clerk.

Appointed in 1928

With the knowledge gained by more than 20 years in the office, she was appointed in 1928 to fill the unexpected term of T. H. Geddy and she never had any opposition as she successfully faced the voters down through the years.

Mrs. Blanchard was born at historic Porto Bello Farm on Queens Creek. Now a part of Camp Peary. The daughter of a Confederate colonel and the granddaughter of Robert Blassingham, one time owner of Raleigh Tavern, she was educated in York County schools and attended a business college in Richmond.

In 1912 she married Jesse Murrell Blanchard, then athletic director of the College of William and Mary. He died a year later and his widow never remarried.

Countless Documents Seen

During her courthouse career, Mrs. Blanchard has affixed her signature on many thousands of legal documents. She has made almost as many friends, too.

While she occasionally seemed a little abrupt to the new-comer on his first visit to the clerk's office, it soon became evident the duties of her office didn't allow time for idle chatter. She set a pace many younger courthouse employees found almost impossible to follow.

At the same time, the clerk of court always seemed to find time to offer assistance to those who came to her office to look at the volumes of records of Virginia's oldest county and most historic city.

Also Council Clerk

For 34 years Mrs. Blanchard served as clerk of city council, in addition to her regular duties. Among her most cherished possessions are a resolution from council and a letter from Kenneth Chorley, then president of Colonial Williamsburg, praising her long service, efficiency and loyalty.

During vacations and other free time, the lure of distant lands took Mrs. Blanchard to some 15 foreign countries in Europe and Central America. Travel is the only hobby deemed worthy of her time and she has filled several scrapbooks with items collected during her trips.

She is a member of Bruton Parish Church, the United Daughters of the Confederacy and the Soroptimist Club. She was one of only two women directors of the Williamsburg Chamber of Commerce and her name is listed in "Who's Who" and the "Dictionary of International Biography," a British publication.

Mrs. Clothier Named

Upon accepting the resignation of Mrs. Blanchard, Circuit Court Judge Robert T. Armistead named Mrs. John D. Clothier Jr., a deputy clerk with almost three years' experience in the clerk's office, to fill the unexpired term due to end Dec. 31, 1967.

The new clerk is a graduate of the College of William and Mary and is the wife of a Williamsburg Restoration official. While at the college, she was a member of Mortor Board, a woman's honorary society whose members are elected on the basis of service, scholarship and leadership.

The Clothiers live at 204 Kingswood Drive. They have a daughter, Dale, who is 13 years old.



MRS. VIRGINIA BLANCHARD



Mrs. H. W. Spencer

Advocate Reader For 58 Years!

In the picture (at right) Mrs. Spencer of Yorktown is holding a copy of an Advocate dated June 14, 1900, which belonged to her mother (Mrs. Wornom). Mrs. Spencer grew up with the Advocate so to speak, and when she married, her mother, (after reading her Advocate each week) would give it to Mrs. Spencer to read. When Mrs. Wornom died six years later, the subscription was changed to Mrs. Spencer's name, and in turn she has subscribed to it ever since.

Fifty-two consecutive years and the six she used her mother's, a total of 58 years now the Advocate has gone into her home, where she went as a bride 58 years ago last month. She still looks forward to each copy.

"Miss Delie," as she is affectionately known to her many friends, joined Providence Church about 1900. She has always been and still is a faithful, loyal member of the Sunday school and church, and is greatly missed if not present on Sunday.

Mrs. Spencer's most active years were in the horse and buggy days. As a young girl and for many years she was church organist, and for a long time taught a Sunday school class of young girls. She attended the missionary meetings and Ladies Aid Society regularly and is a charter member of the WSCS.

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We Named That Land Cape Comfort



Jan 8, 1967, THE HON. CAPTAIN GEORGE PERCY

By LOUISA VENABLE KYLE

THE HON. Captain George Percy came from a distinguished family. He was born in 1580 which made him 27 years old when he came to Virginia. He was the eighth son of the Earl of Northumberland. Having no chance of inheriting a fortune and having a robust nature he decided against the church as a vocation. He attended no University, but studied law at Middle Temple in London and then turned to military service; fighting the Spanish in the Low Countries of Europe.

An independent nature was his birthright. His grandfather was beheaded at York on account of disagreement with the reigning Queen, Elizabeth. His father was imprisoned in the tower of London as a political prisoner, where he was found dead with a pistol by his side. The report was given out that his death was suicide, but the Percys were not in favor at that time.

Sir Walter Raleigh was a friend of the elder Percy, and he often visited the Northumberland household. Young George Percy heard talk and saw maps of the new land of Virginia.

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Jan 8, 1967

By Louisa Venable Kyle

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THE PREDESTINED travel writer, George Percy, with much unrest behind him, chose to sail to Virginia in 1606. He landed in April 1607 at Cape Henry. His impressions and experiences as he recorded them in his journal, give an exciting picture of the first days the English colonists spent in the new world. His journal carries the story to Jamestown where the fort and settlement were built.

Percy remained in the Colony for five years and during that time he held the position of acting President of the Jamestown Colony. He and swashbuckling, Captain John Smith, vied with each other in their reporting of the Virginia venture, and as travel writers are still prone to do, called each others writings "blatant lies."

There is continuing correspondence with his brother, Henry Percy, Earl of Northumberland, in England. This brother paid debts, managed his affairs at home and did his shopping. When one considers the size of the vessels and the primitive buildings at Jamestown the following order of articles of wearing apparel seems incredible: "bolts of velvet, gold lace, gold buttons, silk stockings and garters, a Dutch beaver hat with cypress green band and a rose."

These clothes must have been worn when he was acting governor of the colony. His portrait, hanging today in the home of the Earl of Northumberland, shows similar clothing. At this time he began to sign himself, "The Right Honorable Master George Percy."

IN APRIL 1612, George Percy left Virginia and did not return to the American continent. He went back to fighting the Spanish in the Low Countries. His portrait painted in 1615, clearly shows one finger missing from his left hand. There is debate among historians as to whether he lost this fighting the Indians in Virginia, or the Spaniards in northern Europe, but he seems proud of the fact. Percy remained an adventuring journalist and a bachelor until his death in 1631, at the age of 51.

QUOTATIONS FROM THE JOURNAL OF GEORGE PERCY

"We sighted land and without any let or hindrance there we landed and discovered a little bay but could find nothing worth speaking of but faire meddowes and goodly tall trees and such Fresh water running through the woods as I was almost ravished at the first sight thereof.

"At night when we were going abroad then came the Savages creeping on all fourses from the hills like Beares with their bows in their mouth, charged us very desperately in the face and hurt Captain Gabrill Archer in both hands and a sayler in two places of the body, very dangerous.

"After they had spent their arrows and felt the

sharpness of our shott they rushed into the woods with a great noise and so left us.

"THE SEVENTH and twentieth day we began to build up our shollop. The gentlemen and souldiers marched eight miles up into the land. We could not see a Savage in all that March.

"We came to a place where they had a great fire and had beene newly roasting oysters. When they perceived our coming they fled away to the mountains and left many of the oysters in the fire.

"We eat some of the oysters which were very large and delicate in taste.

"The eighteenth day (28th of April) we launched our shallop.

"The Captain and some gentlemen went in here and discovered the bay. We found a River on the south side running into the maine we entered it and found very shoal water not for any boats to swim.

"WE WENT further into the Bay and saw a plain plot of ground where we went to land and found a place five miles in compasse without either bush or tree.

"We saw nothing there but a caroe which was made of a whole tree fore and fortie foot long by the Rule.

"Upon this ground we got a good store of mussels and oysters which lay on the ground as thick as

stones. We open some and found in many of them pearls.

"We march some three or four miles further into the woods and found that the savages had been there burning down the grasse we thought either to make their plantation there or else give signs to bring their forces together and to give us battall.

"We pass through excellent ground full of flowers of divers kinds and colors and as goodly trees as I have seene Cedar, Cypresse and other kinds.

"GOING A little further we came onto a plot of ground full of fine and beautiful strawberries, foure times bigger and better than ours in England.

"All this march we could neither see Savage nor towne. When it grew to be towards night we stood back to our ships we sounded and found it shallow water for a great way which put up out of all hopes for getting any higher with our ships which road at the mouth of the River.

"We rowed over to a point of land where we found a channell and sounded six, eight, ten or twelve fathoms. Therefore we named that land Cape Comfort. (now Old Point Comfort).

"The nine and twentieth day we set up a crosse at Chesopeoc Bay and named the place Cape Henry.

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Former Principal At York High Recalls His Six-Year Tenure

YORKTOWN — John H. Stevens, who has decided not to return as principal of York High School for the next session, has enjoyed the time he has served at the school.

"I have enjoyed my years at the school as it grew to its present size," he said. "I had a real nice staff of teachers."

Stevens has accepted a position with Piedmont Petroleum Incorporated, which has offices in Alabama and Texas. He said he expects to be in Alabama and Texas during a training period and then accept an assignment as sales representative in North Carolina, as part of the firm's expansion activities.

"I will be in Yorktown awhile during the training period," he said.

Enrollment Doubles

York High School now has about two and one-half times the number of students it had when Stevens became principal six years ago.

Membership has jumped from 600 to the 1,530 recorded at the close of the last session in June. During Steven's first year, the number of students increased to 1,000.

As the school became larger, he said, the atmosphere changed.

"You tend to lose personal contact with students when a school becomes large," he said. "It becomes very hard to put names with faces."

"The school has done very well in the past six years. Many of our students are going on to college. Math and science programs have developed well and the foreign language program has grown so now it includes all of the major languages."

"We have added a fourth year to all the languages."

Stevens said the school has also added a higher math course to its program of studies.

"The English program has been expanded and this coming year advanced composition and literature will be offered," he said.

Stevens said a remedial reading program is reaching a number of students. During the past year, both remedial reading and remedial english courses were offered.

"One of the important things we need is a broader program to help average and below average students," he said. "Somehow we have missed getting this in our program."

Advanced Students

Stevens said heretofore the emphasis has been placed on helping advanced students, although he feels the federal government will now concentrate more on helping average and below average students.

"It will take special teachers to handle this type of program," he said. "Some of the students need to have the experience of success in some of their studies."

A native of Morehead City, N. C., Stevens graduated from Morehead City High School. He graduated from Lees McRae Junior College, Banner Elk, N. C., and obtained B. S. and masters degrees from the University of Virginia, Charlottesville. He holds a post graduate professional certificate.

His work experience includes positions with Swift and Company, Charlotte, N. C.; Union Life Insurance, Onancock; and Curtiss Candy Company, Cape Charles.

Stevens served in the Air Force from 1942 to 1946. As a first lieutenant he was acting commanding officer of a third air force combat crew at Hunter Field, Ga.

Beginning his teaching career as teacher and coach at Chuckatuck High School, Nansemond County, in 1952, he has been principal of Driver Elementary School, assistant principal of George Wythe Junior High, principal of Washington Henry High School and principal of Gloucester High School. He was appointed principal of York High in July 1960.

Stevens married the former Pauline L. White of Cape Charles. They have two children, John R., 20, a graduate of York High and student at Campbell College, Buies Creek, N. C.; and Diane C., 13, who will enter the eighth grade at York High this coming session.



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York Choral Director Has 'Incurable Love For Music'



June 4, 1967 MRS. FRANK E. RATHKAMP

By JOAN AARON
In college, Vera Rathkamp yearned to travel to Germany to prepare for a career as a concert pianist.

Before she was graduated, Hitler had seized power, "and it became impossible to go there."

Later, she earned a master's degree that, she hoped, would lead to recognition as a musicologist.

"But I married and moved to places where research facilities simply were not available."

So she turned to teaching and to choral directing. "And," she maintains, "I couldn't be more satisfied."

Her mother, who sprang from a family that boasted eight successive generations of Methodist ministers, frequently would quote: "All things work together for those who love the Lord."

Asserts Mrs. Rathkamp, "I'm convinced it's true. Time and again, my plans have been frustrated. But all, I'm sure, has turned out for the best."

A widow, Mrs. Rathkamp currently is director of choral music at York High. She also serves as minister of music at the Newport News Chestnut Avenue Methodist Church and as chorus master for the Newport News Operatic Society.

She traces her "incurable love for music" back to the sixth grade, when she placed third in an Illinois citywide music-appreciation contest — a contest in which youngsters from elementary through high school competed.

At McKendree College, where she was valedictorian of her class, she majored in music, minored in German. "This was so I'd be able to

converse with the people I'd meet abroad. But, of course, I never did get there."

Instead, with World War II brewing, she settled into Springfield, Ill., as an instructor in the public schools.

"I also did some recital work. And I studied piano under Jose Echaniz," a founder and guiding light of the now-famed Ravenwood, Mass., Music Festival.

Then came offer of a scholarship to the Chicago Musical College. Snatching leave of absence from her job, Mrs. Rathkamp accepted.

At the Chicago institution, she took piano from former St. Louis Symphony Orchestra conductor Rudolf Ganz. She studied voice under Ann Burmeister of the Chicago Civic Opera.

"But," she emphasizes, "my major was musicology," and it was in that subject that

she received her degree.

For her thesis, she investigated "The Significance of the Mannheim School in the Symphony!" (Attended by Mozart, the school had bridged the Baroque and Classical styles of music.)

The thesis copped first prize in a national research contest sponsored by Mu Phi Epsilon, honor sorority for musicians. In condensed form it was reprinted in the sorority's quarterly publication, "Triangle."

Her master's degree obtained, Mrs. Rathkamp became chairman of the music department, first at North Carolina's High Point College and, later, at the University of Tennessee.

In North Carolina, she had two weekly radio programs — "one voice and the other piano" — on a local station; summers she served as voice coach and chorus master at the North Carolina State Opera Festival, now known as the Piedmont Festival.

In Tennessee, she was instrumental in shaping a state program for public school music.

She left the latter state four months before the birth of her daughter.

Her husband-to-be, the late Frank E. Rathkamp, had returned from duty overseas during World War II. The couple had married. He had started training for the Methodist ministry.

His schooling completed, he was assigned to various churches in the smaller towns of Illinois. "And wherever we went," recalls Mrs. Rathkamp, "I'd sing church solos or play the organ or direct the choir."

The family relocated on the Peninsula in 1955, for Mr. Rathkamp's failing health demanded residence in a climate more gentle than that of the winter-snow-ravaged Midwest.

Here, for 10 years, Mrs. Rathkamp directed music at the Langley Air Force Base School. During this period, her pupils earned distinction in district solo and ensemble competitions. "As a matter of fact," I'm told, "I had more medal winners than any other director."

She assumed her present post — that of choral director at York — last fall.

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Before she was graduated, Hitler had seized power, "and it became impossible to go there."

Later, she earned a master's degree that, she hoped, would lead to recognition as a musicologist.

"But I married and moved to places where research facilities simply were not available."

So she turned to teaching and to choral directing. "And," she maintains, "I couldn't be more satisfied."

Her mother, who sprang from a family that boasted eight successive generations of Methodist ministers, frequently would quote: "All things work together for those who love the Lord."

Asserts Mrs. Rathkamp, "I'm convinced it's true. Time and again, my plans have been frustrated. But all, I'm sure has turned out for the best."

A widow, Mrs. Rathkamp currently is director of choral music at York High. She also serves as minister of music at the Newport News Chestnut Avenue Methodist Church and as chorus master for the Newport News Operatic Society.

She traces her "incurable love for music" back to the sixth grade, when she placed third in an Illinois citywide music-appreciation contest - a contest in which youngsters from elementary through high school competed.

At McKendree College where she was valedictorian of her class, she majored in music, minored in German.

"This was so I'd be able to converse with the people I'd meet abroad. But, of course, I never did get there."

Instead, with World War II brewing, she settled into Springfield, Ill. as an instructor in the public schools.

"I also did some recital work. And I studied piano under Jose Echaniz," a founder and guiding light of the now - famed Ravenwood, Mass., Music Festival.

Then came offer of a scholarship to the Chicago Musical College. Snatching leave of absence from her job, Mrs. Rathkamp accepted.

At the Chicago institution, she took piano from former St. Louis Symphony Orchestra conductor Rudolf Ganz. She studied voice under Ann Burmeister of the Chicago Civic Opera.

"But," she emphasizes, "my major was musicology," and it was in that subject that she received her degree.

For her thesis, she investigated "The Significance of the Mannheim School in the Symphony." (Attended by Mozart, the school had bridged the Baroque and Classical styles of music.)

The thesis copped first prize in a national research contest sponsored by Mu Phi Epsilon, honor sorority for musicians. In condensed form it was reprinted in the sorority's quarterly publication, "Triangle."

Her master's degree obtained, Mrs. Rathkamp became chairman of the music department, first at North Carolina's High Point College and later, at the University of Tennessee.

In North Carolina, she had two weekly radio programs - "one voice and the other piano" - on a local station; summers she serves as voice coach and chorus master at the North Carolina State Opera Festival, now known as the Piedmont Festival.

In Tennessee, she was instrumental in shaping a state program for public school music.

She left the latter state four months before the birth of her daughter.

Her husband-to-be, the late Frank E. Rathkamp, had returned from duty overseas during World War II. The couple had married. He had started training for the Methodist ministry.

His schooling completed, he was assigned to various churches in the smaller towns in Illinois. "And wherever we went," recalls Mrs. Rathkamp, "I'd sing church solos or play the organ or direct the choir."

The family relocated on the Peninsula in 1955, for Mr. Rathkamp's failing health demanded residence in a climate more gentle than that of the winter-snow-ravaged Midwest.

Here, for 10 years, Mrs. Rathkamp directed music at the Langley Air Force Base School. During this period, her pupils earned distinction in district solo and ensemble competitions. "As a matter of fact, I'm told, I had more medal winners than any other director."

She assumed her present post - that of choral director at York - last fall.

SMITH SPEAKS OUT

Judge Must Temper Justice With Mercy



Judge and Mrs. Douglas M. Smith pause with their children, front row, from left, Susan Douglas, 10, Margaret Hood, 5, and back row, Herb, 9, and Douglas Magruder Smith Jr., 7.

By JOAN AARON

When six years ago Douglas M. Smith was named judge of the Newport News Corporation Court, he was just 31.

As such — and newspapers throughout the state headlined the fact — he was the youngest person ever to be appointed to a court of record in Virginia.

But when this reporter telephoned to request an interview, he demurred, "Do you think people really would be interested?"

Yes, people really would be, he was assured. And arrangements finally were made to speak with him and his wife Peggy in the columned colonial-style home they occupy with their four children.

The interviewer — having had difficulty in finding the address, 9 Club Terrace — arrived late.

Mrs. Smith introduced the youngsters, then announced, "It's bedtime." And led by Susan, 10, upstairs mounted Herb, 9, Douglas 7, and Margaret 5.

"We'll be better able to talk now," asserted Judge Smith, pointing the way to an antique-furnished living room.

"Where shall we begin?" queried his wife, reappearing after a brief check on the children.

"With where you're from, where you went to school, that sort of thing," it was suggested.

Noted Judge Smith, "Both Peggy and I grew up right here in Newport News."

Both are graduates of Newport News High. "But she was a few years behind me,"

Smith was president of his senior class. His wife was chosen — as an all-round student leader — to be a faculty speaker at commencement exercises.

Receiving his high school diploma, Smith enrolled at Washington and Lee University, where he subsequently earned bachelor's and law degrees. His wife went to Longwood College.

"I never considered any career but law," the judge recalls.

His father, Herbert G. Smith, was once Commonwealth's Attorney in Newport News. "And he was my predecessor in the corporation court."

"As a boy, I'd go down to listen while he sat on the bench. Sometimes I'd visit the jail with him. And, of course, dinner conversation often centered on legal matters."

Now, occasionally, "when a particularly sticky problem comes up," the younger Smith confers informally with the elder. "He doesn't offer advice unless I ask for it. But he has had a lot of experience."

Judge and Mrs. Herbert G. Smith continue to reside in Newport News.

And so do the parents of Peggy. "My mother, Mrs. William H. Hood, is assistant director of the Girls Club of the Virginia Peninsula. My father is with the Chesapeake and

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28 Daily Press, Newport News, Va. Sun., July 30, 1967

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If the younger Smith could pick a single attribute as the one most desirable for a judge of the corporation court, what would he select?

"Patience," he replied immediately. "And an ability to temper justice with mercy when necessary."

Some 1,300 to 1,600 cases are commenced in his court each year. They range through divorce proceedings to adopting, criminal cases, civil cases and condemnation suits.

Judge Smith admits to being "most bothered" by divorces, "particularly when custody of children is involved," and by problems of sentencing, "when there's sometimes a leeway as tremendous as from one to 20 years."

There are amusing incidents. "Once a woman who didn't like my decision — and who, I like to believe, was a religious fanatic — put a hex on me. The Devil would get me, she insisted rather loudly."

Judge Smith frequently speaks before community organizations. He often draws on courtroom experiences to illustrate lectures for youth groups. "What I try to do is to tie in a respect for the law with a respect for home and parents."

He is active with the Boys Club of the Virginia Peninsula and is on the board of the Peninsula Young Men's Christian Association. "Also I'm an officer of the Newport News Kiwanis Club."

Wife Peggy has long been a member of the Junior League of Hampton Roads. She is former league arts chairman and she worked "for six or seven years" — with its children's theatre.

Currently she is serving as vice chairman of the Peninsula Junior Arts Series, which is endeavoring to bring dramatic and other cultural presentations to area youngsters.

Both Judge and Mrs. Smith teach Sunday school at Grace Methodist Church. "He has an adult group. I stick with the children," she reports.

The family are members of a country club. The children participate in swimming events there.

"And I," notes Judge Smith, "do some golfing." His scores, he claims, "are just average. I've never been a great athlete. As a matter of fact, when I was in high school, I was too small to play on any squad. I settled for managing the basketball team."

Son Herb is more active in the sport. "He," according to his other, "plays on the Grace Church basketball team."

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In spite of her many community activities, Virginia Wornom still finds time to make calico flowers. Staff Photo by Willard Owens)

Nov 26, 1967

Poquoson - resident Virginia Wornom keeps notebooks in which she jots dated comments on activities of organizations to which she belongs.

"This way I've a personal record of exactly what happened. If a dispute arises, I can settle it—merely by shuffling back through pages."

She also keeps an hour-by-hour calendar. For, she acknowledges, "Without one, I'd be lost." She is a busy person. On a recent Wednesday

morning, she wheeled to Newport News, where she attended a meeting of the Peninsula Young Women's Christian Association. From there, she headed toward Williamsburg, where the board of the Tidewater Mental Health Clinic was holding session.

Later in the afternoon, she dropped by the Bethel Manor Elementary School to promote a Junior Red Cross drive.

Then she chauffeured her twin daughters to a photographer, who snapped their portraits.

By now, it was time to pick up husband Wendell from the shipyard, where he is employed as a designer. Together the

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family shopped, dined in a restaurant, drove home, Still Mrs. Wornom had not a moment to rest. Already she was late for a small-group gathering of the Poquoson Woman's Club.

She is president of that group and of the YWCA as well. She represents York County on the mental-health board.

In addition, she is vice-president of the Peninsula Tuberculosis and Respiratory Diseases Association and of her Sunday-school class at the Orcutt Avenue Baptist Church. She is on the boards of the York County Red Cross and of the Peninsula Multiple Sclerosis Association. She serves as secretary to the county's Community Chest, and she has been heading the commercial division for the Peninsula United Fund in Poquoson.

In 1966, the Peninsula Community Services Planning Council awarded her a certificate for outstanding volunteer services.

"I can't sit and do nothing," asserts Mrs. Wornom. During the three months following graduation from high school, where she had been a beauty-contest winner, "I crocheted a full-size bedspread."

And handwork remains a hobby. "I'm always pursuing one crafts project or another—calico flowers, embroidered pillow cases, what have you."

Last summer she froze approximately 400 square quarts of vegetables, harvested from her spouse's kitchen garden. "And I put up 125 jars of pickles, preserves, jellies."

That she can spread herself across so many activities—incidentally, I forgot to mention that I'm district chairman for community-improvement projects of the Virginia Federation of Woman's Clubs and that I'm a member of the Woman's Guild to the Peninsula Symphony Orchestra"—Mrs. Wornom attributes to "the cooperation of my family."

Husband and daughters evidently are as much given to notemaking as is she.

On the date of this interview, there hung on the refrigerator door a list—Household Repairs to Do—that Wornom had written out. Beside the telephone, there lay a sheet of paper on which one of the girls had penciled: "My mother is busy right now. Could I have your number and let her call you back?"

The twins, who recently celebrated their ninth birthday, were mere babies when Mrs. Wornom embarked upon her career in community service.

"I took on little tasks that I could handle from home—like telephoning for the TB association and for the wom-

an's club."

Mrs. Wornom thumbed a fraying notebook and read: "In 1959"—in connection with a woman's club survey—"I contacted 103 Poquoson telephone owners to inquire as to whether or not they'd agree to pay a flat additional monthly charge if the area were to be granted toll-free service to Newport News. Of the 103 persons contacted, 86 answered yes; 13, no, and 4 had no comment."

Currently Mrs. Wornom is serving her third term as president of the 58-member woman's club. The group's main project of the moment, she states, "is raising funds to help purchase playground equipment for the town park," located behind the Municipal Building.

This is her first year as president of the YWCA, which is in the throes of planning for a structure to be erected on land donated by the City of Hampton and situated near the new Thomas Nelson Community College.

Mrs. Wornom, her husband and the twins reside at 2 Hansom Drive, Poquoson. Connie and Bonnie are fourth graders at the Poquoson Elementary School. Their older sister, Janice, lives in town with husband Edward G. Wilson.

A native of Oxford, N.C., Mrs. Wornom settled on the Peninsula during World War II. Both she and her husband, a Poquoson native, were working at the Shipyard when they met. She is an alumna of the Business College of Hampton Roads. Her husband is an Apprentice School graduate.

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YORKTOWN — Robert L. "Bob" Anderson, department chairman of social studies at York High School, Wednesday announced his candidacy for the 21st House of Delegates District seat.

Anderson, an active Republican in York County, will oppose incumbent Democrat Russell Carenal of Williamsburg in the November general election.

In making the announcement, Anderson stated: "The people deserve, and I think, want a 'choice.' If there is anything detestable, it is an election with only one name on the ballot; we chide the Communists for that practice.

Offers Opportunity

"If the good people of James City County, York County and Williamsburg want 'to choose' a delegate this year to represent them in Richmond, I will offer them that opportunity."

"I believe that I am dedicated to and love this area of our state as much as anyone could," he said. "Also I care for people and like to work with them as evidenced by 16 years in school work, coaching and community and government activities. I feel I am qualified and able to do a good job because I have read, studied and followed with great interest the developments in Richmond. I will work hard and faithfully to give you good representation. I will try to be the 'people's voice' in Richmond and not an organization man of any kind".

"If I may state a bit more, I would like to say that if Virginia is to move ahead and progress, we need some changes in our government situation. We have had one party that runs everything. For instance, in the House of Delegates the count is 88 of one party to 12 of the other. Now this dominant party has allowed us to poke along with a poll tax until only recently; we have a constitution written in 1902 which is in dire need of overhauling; and our schools in Virginia are behind because this party just hasn't worked at them hard enough. We need to make a fresh new approach to government and get things moving at a faster pace.

Time For Change

"It's time for a change. If this is to happen, our area must help lead the way. My opponent has been up there for about a dozen years; maybe the people would like a change from what we've been getting.

"In regards to my school position, my becoming a candidate is the culmination of what I have taught for 12 years. I have taught that real education is more than memorized facts in a book, that it is the application of information to life situations. I have encouraged my students to become concerned



ROBERT L. ANDERSON

May 25, 1967

about their governments, to be active, eventually to be prepared to get into government service. How else will Virginia find the enlightened citizenry it needs to move ahead?"

"As for my teaching, if I go to Richmond, it will not interfere; it will make me a more valuable teacher. I will be able to bring my students so much more 'real education' and a suitable substitute can be employed every other year for two months giving the young folks a welcome change of pace. As it stands now, only a wealthy person or a person employed in certain occupations can afford to be away from his job to serve in the Assembly. A government teacher is in a unique position, not that he is rich, but that it is in his line of work and he could arrange to be away satisfactorily. Furthermore, I believe that we could benefit from another person in the Assembly, representing schools.

Preparing Issues

"There are a number of questions and ideas that need discussing and presenting and I'm in the midst of preparing these issues into a platform. I will come to you with them soon and discuss them and then you will have your 'choice'."

Anderson was born in Mount Union, Huntington County, in central Pennsylvania, was educated in the public schools there, and settled in Virginia 16 years ago. He saw military service during World War II as a military policeman with an infantry regiment in France, Germany and Austria.

He has degrees from Juniata college, a liberal arts church school in Pennsylvania, and the University of Virginia, as well as work and association with Biarritz American University, Biarritz, France, the University of North Carolina and William and Mary College.

Anderson married the former Thelma K. Alley, whose parents were missionaries to India. There are three children in the family, Bobby, a freshman at York High; Charlotte Marie, 11, and Teresa, 7. They reside in Seaford and recently made a family camping trip up the Alaska Highway to the 49th State.

Served Education Units

In his professional work, the candidate has served as past vice president and president of the York Education Association,

the county teacher group, a member of District "B" board, member of state educators committees, delegate to state and national education conventions, and charter member and officer of York's Credit Union.

In school activities, he has contributed by founding a chess club, sponsoring the Key Club since its founding, Coaching JV basketball, founding and coaching a tennis team, serving as school representative on the board of the American Field Service Chapter.

In church and community life, he is serving or has served as secretary of the official board of Zion Methodist Church and chairman of the commission on missions, Sunday school teacher and other church activities, member of York County Red Cross board, active with disaster services and the blood donor program, Kiwanis charter member, vice president and president of York Kiwanis Club, chairman of Peninsula Division of Key Clubs, past member of the Peninsula chorus, member of Wedgewood Dinner - Theatre casts.

Anderson has worked as an ice deliveryman, grocery store produce department, brick manufacturing plant, choir director, two years as a Wesley Foundation director, eight years as a national park ranger - historian and 16 years in public school instruction.

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Dec 1, 1963

THE REV. HERMAN T. STEVENS

By JOAN D. AARON

Born in a railroad shanty, he toiled in a cotton mill to earn money for schooling.

He was 24 when he enrolled at Wake Forest College, 28 when he entered Southern Baptist Seminary.

Now 83 and retired from the pastorate, the Rev. Herman T. Stevens of Newport News still works for the future.

He pushes for the growth of Hampton's nonprofit, nonsectarian Shelton Home for the aged and strives for the establishment of additional Baptist churches on the Peninsula.

It was Mr. Stevens who led the way to construction of the Shelton institution.

"I'd heard that Mrs. Mary Shelton Sweeney — she was a descendant of an old Hampton family — wanted to donate some land for a home. So I went to see her."

The woman resided alone in a nine-room structure. Paint peeled from the walls, water trickled from an outdoor spigot, heat leaked from a coal-burning stove.

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When the home welcomed its first guests, Mr. Stevens was chairman of its board of trustees. Though no longer chairman, he continues on the board.

"And right now, you know, we're in the throes of a building-expansion program — a program that will triple the number of residents from 10 to 30."

The Rev. Mr. Stevens personally does not live at the home. He maintains a household at 921-22nd St. in Newport News.

He has been on the Peninsula since 1935 when he became pastor of Orcutt Avenue Baptist Church.

In 1936 he took on the chairmanship of the extension committee of the area Baptist Association. Under his supervision, some 17 or 18 churches and missions sprang into being.

"And," noted Mr. Stevens, "that's probably how I'm best known — as an establisher of churches."

He is a North Carolina native. At the time of his birth, his father, a Confederate veteran, was a railroad section hand.

"But when I was 6, we moved to a farm. My father had mangled his arm in a railroad accident and was no longer able to do section work."

As youngsters, neither Mr. Stevens, his four brothers nor his two sisters attended classes regularly. "We were needed at home. Besides, the public schools operated for only a couple of months each year."

The decision to fill the educational gap, to attempt to obtain the credits necessary for college, was made during a five-year stint as an apprentice weaver in a cotton mill.

"The mill," reported Mr. Stevens, "established a library for its employees. I wrangled the librarian's job, read every book in the place."

And, at the age of 19, he enrolled at Buie's Creek Academy, a preparatory school and forerunner of the present

Campbell College, in Harnett County, N. C.

His maternal grandfather

had gone to Wake Forest the day it opened in 1834. "And I decided I would go there too. It was a family tradition of sorts." Receiving a degree in law, he entered Baptist seminary in Louisville, Ky.

Then came assignments at churches in Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee, a period with the home mission board of the Southern Baptist Convention in Atlanta and appointment as superintendent of evangelism in North Carolina.

His first wife, the former Nannie Combs of Greensboro, N. C., died, and Mr. Stevens subsequently married Mary Warren of Dunn, N. C. Later, a widower for the second time, he wed his present spouse, Carrie Parham Nance, society editor of the Robesonian, daily newspaper of Lumberton, N. C.

"I met her," said Mr. Stevens, "after I retired from the Orcutt Avenue pastorate." This was in 1950. "I went down to do public relations for Campbell College and she was working at the paper."

With his first wife, Mr. Stevens had two children. Daughter Mary Elizabeth is married to the Rev. Joseph B. Flower of the Westhampton Baptist Church in Hampton. Son Herman D., now deceased, was a physician who practiced primarily in Worcester, Mass., but who at his death was on the staff of Eastern State Hospital.

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Dec 1, 1963

The Rev. Herman T. Stevens

By Joan D. Aaron

Born in a railroad shanty, he toiled in a cotton mill to earn money for schooling.

He was 24 when he enrolled at Wake Forest College, 28 when he entered Southern Baptist seminary.

Now 83 and retired from the pastorate, the Rev. Herman T. Stevens of Newport News still works for the future.

He pushes for the growth of Hampton's nonprofit, nonsectarian Shelton Home for the Aged and strives for the establishment of additional Baptist Churches on the Peninsula.

It was Mr. Stevens who led the way to construction of the Shelton institution.

"I'd heard that Mrs. Mary Shelton Sweeney - she was a descendant of an old Hampton family - wanted to donate some land for a home. So I went to see her."

The woman resided alone in a nine - room structure. Pain peeled from the walls, water trickled from an outdoor spigot, heat leaked from a coal - burning stove.

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DR. STEVENS laughed and said the old saying is that everything in Texas comes big but the smallest knife I have was brought to me from Dallas by a former secretary. It is less than one-half inch in length and is of course useless because of its size. He says knives are like people because they each have a story to tell. He also learned many tricks with knives when serving as Scoutmaster many years ago.

He held up a good, medium size pocket knife saying this is a good useful knife illustrating the strength and handy size and the lesson is "A good knife is like a good man—useful."

He unfolded a small leather case, revealing a handle and a number of blades which can be fitted staunchly into the hilt. This he calls a knife having many talents, as it can be fitted with blades of various shapes, or a chisel or hammer. He commended this type or person as being versatile.

Of interest was the jailed knife, a folding piece of cutlery which was enclosed in a leather sheath, and when pulled from the case, the blade automatically flies open. "This knife is a bad actor and had to be put in jail as a means of control or it would be dangerous," the preacher stated.

A ONE-ARMED man's knife consists of a queer, hooked blade with the tines of a fork on the end, to be used as both knife and fork.

While visiting in the home of the Chief of Police he was presented a knife that was taken from a dying man's hand used in a struggle. This he calls a hate knife. Also there is a knife with four notches on it used during World War I, the four notches mean four lives.

A hand made knife used in Northern Manchuria by the Chinese barber came with a motto "Make Much Spend Little." Because soap is so expensive there he used the knife to shave men and charged 3c, 2c and 1c. The soap used on the first man paid 3c, soap was saved and used on second for 2c and third 1c.

Dr. Stevens says one of his prize knives is one brought to him by a missionary from Africa and was hand made by the late Dr. Albert Schweitzer. Saying Dr. Schweitzer will always be remembered for his wonderful work in the jungles he quoted "Go Ye into all the world and preach the gospel."



Dr. Stevens and his collection of more than 300 knives which he used to illustrate one of his sermons.

A Moral Lesson Is Taught With Knives

By MADELINE DuVAL

A most unusual hobby for a minister is collecting knives.

Dr. Herman T. Stevens of 21 Azalea Dr., Newport News, pastor emeritus of Orcutt Avenue Baptist Church, has a collection of more than 300 knives sent to him by friends from all parts of the world.

Dr. Stevens started the collection 45 years ago. With each knife, through the facts concerning its history, he tells a story with a moral lesson. He has been invited throughout the Peninsula, and other parts of the state, to preach his famous sermon on "Knives."

When he arrives at his destination and gets out of his car with his little black bag you think, "here comes an old country doctor," but when he opens the case and there are trays upon trays

of knives of all sizes and shapes, you wonder how he can weave a story out of the assortment. When the 85-year-old gentleman begins his talk with his sense of humor and keen mind he holds the interest of young people and adults alike.

He always starts his talk using his "Love" knife which was brought to him by Dr. J. A. Campbell from Stockholm, Sweden. Dr. Campbell was founder of Campbell College in North Carolina and Dr. Stevens served as house boy in his home to pay his tuition through college. He calls it his "Love" knife because when all three blades are opened it forms a maltese cross. Quoting from John 3:16 "God so loved the world—

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HE HAS IN his collection a knife which has killed four men, a knife which was taken from the hand of a man killed in a knife fight in Badin, a hari-kari from Japan, a 16 blade knife, a number of old medical bleeding knives, several knives which were owned by great or noted men, and even a wooden knife carved for him by a boy who heard him speak.

Continuing, he pulled out a blue handled switch blade made of plastic which was taken from a teen-ager and another is made of rubber. These are useless, they look all right but have no backbone. These are like a lot of people—they have no character.

A boy paid \$2.50 for a knife at a state fair and brought it to Dr. Stevens as a present and its actual value is only 10c, this he used as an example saying in our daily lives it costs 10 times as much to serve the Lord.

During revival services Dr. Stevens conducted years ago in North Carolina a shoemaker was converted and as a memento he gave him a knife he used in his daily work. Also there is a dollar knife used to mark timber up north and a pearl handled knife he dug out of his yard he compared with sin saying it looks nice on the outside but when opened it is all rust.

THERE ALSO IS a garage man's knife, a combination pocket knife and wrench. He has one which was in the pocket of a sailor aboard the U.S.S. Missouri when the Japanese signed the surrender Sept. 2, 1945.

Dr. Stevens aptly brings out a gospel lesson with his famous lecture. In one hand he holds up an old rusty piece of

a knife, which he says was found, but not until too late to be salvaged. Its blade is rusty and the rivets broken, just plain useless. In his other hand, he exhibited a shiny pearl handled pocket knife, which also was lost but found before it had become rusty. He likens it to a life which is dedicated to Christ in childhood and becomes a useful man or woman.

A minister in the Southern Baptist Convention for more than 63 years, Dr. Stevens is known as the "Dean" of the Baptists and is renowned for the beginning of many churches in the Peninsula area.

Dr. Stevens was elected chairman of the Extension Committee of the Peninsula Baptist Association in 1936, and the following churches were started under his leadership:

1936—Buckroe Baptist; 1938—Grafton Baptist; 1942—Temple Baptist; 1942—Pine Chapel; 1942—Parkview Baptist; 1943—West Hampton; 1943—Hampton Roads; 1943—Riverside; 1947—Yorktown Baptist; 1949—Langley; 1953—North Riverside; 1954—Lee Hall; 1959—Newmarket; 1959—Gloucester Point; 1959—Randolph Memorial, Lynchburg; 1959—South Hampton, Richmond; 1963—Walnut Hills, Williamsburg; 1963—Tabernacle; 1964—Seaford Baptist; 1964—South York; 1965—Rich Neck Mission.

Although retired, Dr. Stevens still serves as supply pastor, and presently is pastoring the Rich Neck Mission meeting in Denbigh Court House. His life story is a thrilling account of Christian service and an example of complete surrender to the will of God.

Born June 20, 1880, in a railroad shanty in Lakeview, Moore County, N.C., Dr. Stevens was the son of David Samuel and Mary Holt Stevens. His early years were hard ones with little opportunity to get an education and for five years he worked in a cotton mill. Until he was 15-years-of-age he had only two months of free schooling in a year.

At the age of 19, he went to Campbell College in Buies Creek, N.C.,

where he stayed the better part of four years. He was 24 years old when he entered Wake Forest College and after four years was awarded a Bachelor of Law degree, and at 28 he entered Southern Baptist Seminary in Louisville, Ky., where he received his Th.G. degree in Theology.

He began his preaching ministry on the first Sunday in Feb. 1902, in the Old Proximity Baptist Church, now Eller Memorial in Greensboro, N.C.

During his college days at Wake Forest, he was called to his first pastorate, the Corinth Baptist Church in Greenville County, N.C. During that same year, he was ordained to the gospel ministry and became the pastor of Island Creek, Rock Springs, and Poplar Creek Baptist Churches which he served throughout his college days.

At the seminary in Louisville, he was called to be the pastor of the Spice Valley Baptist Church in Indiana, and remained there for two years.

His illustrious history in Virginia began in 1910, when he accepted the pastorate of the Second Baptist Church in Danville.

Dr. Stevens was married in 1911 to Nannie May Combs, who became the mother of their two children, Elizabeth, the wife of the Rev. J. B. Flowers, pastor of West Hampton Baptist Church in Hampton, and Dr. Herman D. Stevens, M.D., who was a member of the staff of Eastern State Hospital in Williamsburg at the time of his death several years ago.

It was Dr. Stevens who led the way to construction of the Shelton Home for the Aged in Hampton. He heard that Mrs. Mary Shelton Sweeney, a descendant of an old Hampton family, wanted to donate some land for a home. He visited with her several times and arrangements were made but Mrs. Sweeney never saw her dream completed. She died in 1953 as workmen were hammering away to ready the building for fall occupancy. When the home welcomed its first guests, Dr. Stevens served as chairman of the board of trustees.

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Father' Of Many Baptist Churches Has Healthy New Jamestown Group

By JEFF WARREN

WILLIAMSBURG — The youngest member of Dr. Herman Stevens' brood is doing fine.

The youngest member is now five months old and growing.

Dr. Stevens is 83-years-old.

He can't be called Father, because he is a Baptist minister, but like a father, he has started and raised more young churches than probably any other man on the Peninsula.

The latest count is 19 — plus one in Richmond and one in Lynchburg.

He has started churches in bowling alleys, skating rinks, funeral parlors, private homes, grocery stores and old schools.

"I convinced the owners it wouldn't hurt their business to have a church meeting there on Sundays," he explained.

His latest "youngster" is Jamestown Baptist Mission, which held first services in April and had some 36 persons sign up as charter members. Today the mission has 57 members and is still growing.

Dr. Stevens considers starting churches his specialty.

Actually, almost every local Baptist mission is started and initially financed by an established church working with the Peninsula Baptist Association. But Dr. Stevens is called on for the difficult task of finding members, organizing the mission and getting things going.

He won't volunteer information about his achievements, however. After a reporter tracked him down and obtained an interview, Dr. Stevens parting words were, "any mercy you show me will be appreciated."

At 83, he is as spdy, energetic and full of humor as many men

half his age. He commutes between his home in Newport News and the new mission here several times a week in his capacity as mission pastor.

He expects to be relieved of his duties here within several months. He believes the mission will have organized into a church and called a permanent pastor by that time.

The Peninsula Baptist Association already has a prospective new church for him to begin work on when he finishes here.

Dr. Stevens started his first church on the Peninsula soon after arriving from North Carolina in 1935 to become minister of Orcutt Avenue Baptist Church in Newport News. He was appointed chairman of the Peninsula Baptist Association's extension committee.

He kept right on organizing new churches after his retirement from Orcutt Avenue in 1948.

Many of the churches he helped get started are now fully grown. A partial list includes West Hampton, Buckroe Beach, Pine Chapel Temple, Riverside, North Riverside and Parkview Baptist churches.

How does he go about starting a church?

"The first thing to do is take a survey of the neighborhood, find the Baptists, and ask if they are interested in attending a mission church. Then we hold a meeting at any kind of place we can get our heads into."

The next thing to do is organize a Sunday school, "because if you only have preaching, the church will fall apart when the minister leaves. Sunday school has an organizational structure, with teachers, department heads and a supervisor."

After the mission holds its first Sunday school and worship services, a training union and other organizations of a functioning church are started as soon as possible.

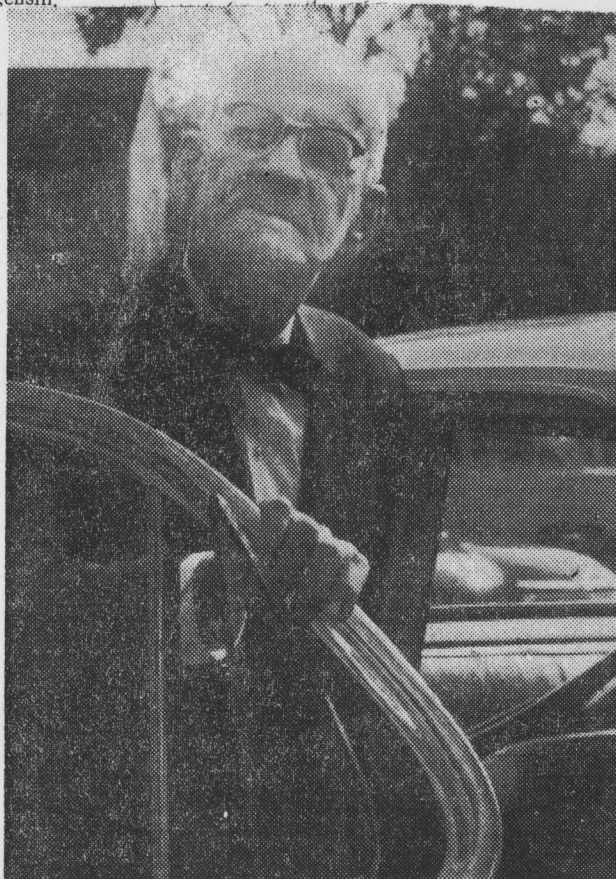
In seven months, Dr. Stevens believes the mission should have enough members, an established budget and a smooth enough organization to become a church. This involves calling a permanent pastor and adopting a covenant and articles of faith.

The Jamestown Mission is meeting temporarily in an old schoolhouse on Strawberry Plains Road, but already has a lot for a permanent church on Jamestown Road. The church probably will not be built for several years, until enough money is on hand.

The initial financing of the church came from the Peninsula Baptist Association, Orcutt Avenue Baptist Church, Calvary Baptist Church in Newport News and the Virginia Baptist Mission Board.

Dr. Stevens is a native of North Carolina and a graduate of Wake Forest College in 1908 and Southern Baptist Theological Seminary in Louisville in 1910.

He has pastored churches in Danville, Roanoke, Knoxville, Tenn., High Point, N.C., and Ashboro, N.C. For one year, he was an evangelist for the Southern Baptist Home Mission Board and for four years served as North Carolina superintendent of evangelism.



Sept 1, DR. HERMAN STEVENS 1963

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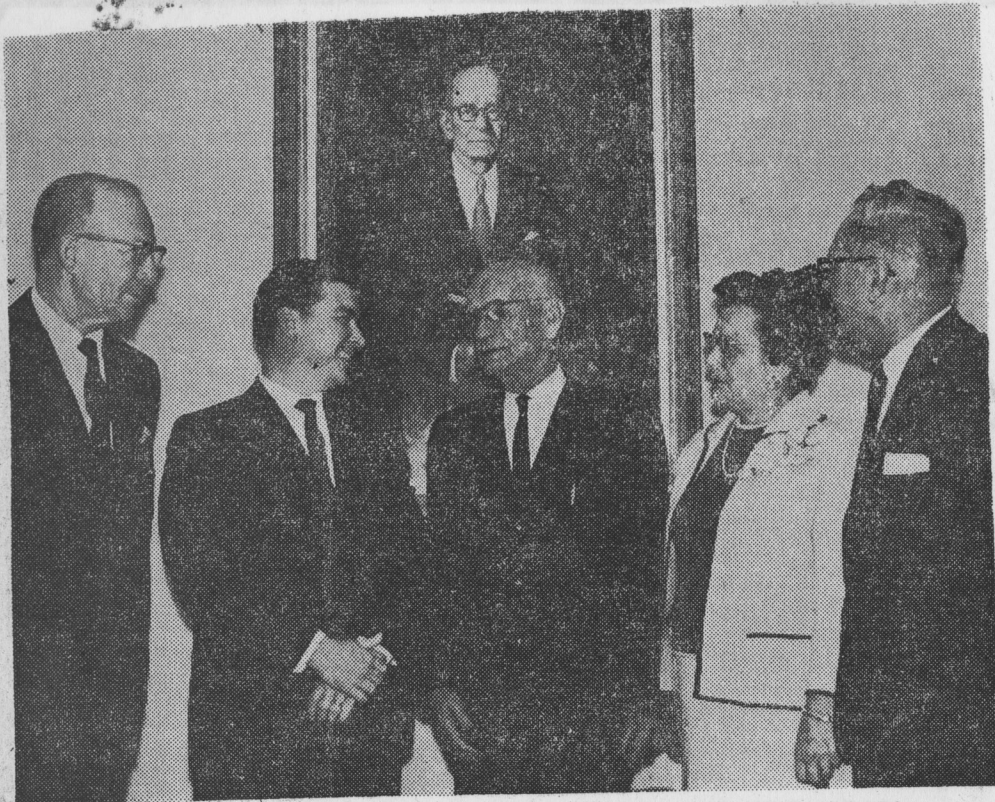
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Dr. Stevens is a native of North Carolina and a graduate of Wake Forest College in 1908 and Southern Baptist Theological Seminary in Louisville in 1910.

He has pastored churches in Danville, Roanoke, Knoxville, Tenn., High Point, N.C., and Ashboro, N.C. For one year, he was an evangelist for the Southern Baptist Home Mission Board and for four years served as North Carolina superintendent of evangelism.

Sept 1, DR. HERMAN STEVENS 1963



SHELTON HOME FOR AGED HONORS CLERGYMAN

A portrait of Dr. Herman T. Stevens, pastor emeritus of Orcutt Ave. Baptist Church and presently pastor of what will be Stevens Memorial Baptist Church, was unveiled Sunday at the Shelton Home in Hampton. From left at the unveiling are the Rev. Joseph B. Flowers, pastor of West Hampton Baptist Church and son-in-law of Dr. Stevens; Judge Douglas M. Smith of Newport News Corporation Court, principal speaker; Dr. Stevens, Mrs. Flowers, who unveiled the portrait, and Jodie L. Atkins, chairman of the trustee committee in charge of the portrait project. The trustees point out that Dr. Stevens' conception created the Shelton Home.

Dec 19, 1966

Rev. Stevens' Portrait Unveiled In Ceremony At Shelton Home

"Nothing seems to be more essential to the appreciation and high regard we all hold for him, than the presentation of this portrait showing his physical likeness in lines of color, exhibiting his characteristics of personality, expression and warmth." This was one of the opening remarks given by Judge Douglas M. Smith of Newport News corporation court who was principal speaker at unveiling ceremonies held Sunday afternoon at Shelton Home of a portrait honoring the Rev. Dr. Herman T. Stevens, a long-time Peninsula Baptist pastor, and one of the individuals credited with helping to establish the Home which was first opened in 1953. Smith indicated throughout the 30 years of Dr. Steven's ministerial efforts on the Peninsula, "his integrity, consideration for the rights of others, and his loyalty to the highest religious principles and remarkable sense of values, have reflected credit and honor on the status of man as an individual and on the clergy of this state and nation," he said.

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Navajo 4-H Club Members Attend Chicago Convention

POQUOSON — Two Poquoson 4-Hers, winners at the state club congress this year in Blacksburg, have left for Chicago to compete in the National 4-H Club Congress to be held at the Conrad Hilton Hotel Nov. 29-Dec. 7.

1968

They are Nan Forrest, 17, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Forrest of 137 Church Street, and Edward Freeman, 18, son of Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Freeman of 10 Park Street. They were driven to Byrd Airport in Richmond by car,

where they boarded a plane for O'Hare Airport in Chicago to join a Virginia delegation of 43 4-Hers and eight adults.

The Poquoson delegates will be among 1,600 4-H club members from 50 states.

Miss Forrest, who won the state safety competition, will enter the same contest on the national level, with a \$1,000 college scholarship at stake. Freeman, state health winner, will compete in the health category for a \$600 college scholarship.

About 11,000 youths will be competing in the two categories.

Miss Forrest is the eighth girl from the Navajo 4-H Club to attend the national congress, while Freeman is the first boy from the Peninsula to attend.

Freeman, who has been active in 4-H work for eight years, is a junior at Poquoson High School, a member of the Poquoson Volunteer Fire Department, school football and track teams and Tabernacle Methodist Church. He was state health winner in 1966 and 1967.



Nan Forrest and Ed Freeman

2B - DAILY PRESS, Newport News, Va., Sun., April 7, 1968

FOR LOLITA LOWRY

'Social Work Changing Field'



MRS. JOHN G. LOWRY

By JOAN D. AARON

"Social work has changed—as conditions have changed.

"Programs that served well in the 1940s are outmoded in our present highly urbanized, highly mobilized society. We've had to move ahead."

The speaker was Lolita Lowry.

During her already long career in professional social work, Mrs. Lowry has not only moved ahead. She has also moved about.

For 17 years, she was attached to the Virginia Department of Welfare and Institutions as a field representative.

"During this time," she notes, "I consulted with local welfare departments in most of the cities and counties from Hanover to Brunswick."

Her office was located in her home on Waterview Road York County.

"But I was on the road — four days a week, I'd estimate." She ran several automobiles "until they were fit to be driven to the junk-

Eventually she switched from the post of field representative to that of policy specialist — still for the state department.

Her travels continued. "I'd wheel to Richmond once a week. And I'd go out to hear appeals."

She explained, "Everyone has the right to appeal an action of a local welfare board. What I did was to gather facts to be presented to state authorities," who then evaluated the situation and reached a decision on the case.

Her fact-finding expeditions frequently carried Mrs. Lowry to out-of-the-way places.

She grins, even now, as her mind reverts "to a spot in the country near the North Carolina border.

"I slipped, fell flat in the mud. I had no spare clothes with me."

The proprietor of a near-by general store jumped to the rescue. "She invited me into her shop to dry out. This I did, and then I went on my way — still splattered with caked mud."

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Only one time during her work - connected wanderings did Mrs. Lowry fear — and, then, just briefly — for her personal safety.

"I had to interview a person who, I knew, was connected with the underworld. It occurred to me that I might request police escort. But I didn't and I emerged unscathed."

Mrs. Lowry's present job is that of social worker at the Vocational Center of the Sarah Bonwell Hudgins Regional Center.

"I advise students and parents. I compile information. I attempt to interpret the center's program in light of this information. I make referrals to other agencies."

A native of California, Mrs. Lowry holds — from the state university at Berkeley — a bachelor's degree in economics and a professional certificate in social work.

She came to the Peninsula when her engineer - husband John G. Lowry — "we'd been at the university together" — accepted a post with the National Advisory Committee on Aeronautics at Langley.

Here, before joining the state welfare department, she was employed as welfare supervisor in now - merged - with - Hampton Elizabeth City

County. As county supervisor, she helped to organize the present Family Service-Travelers Aid.

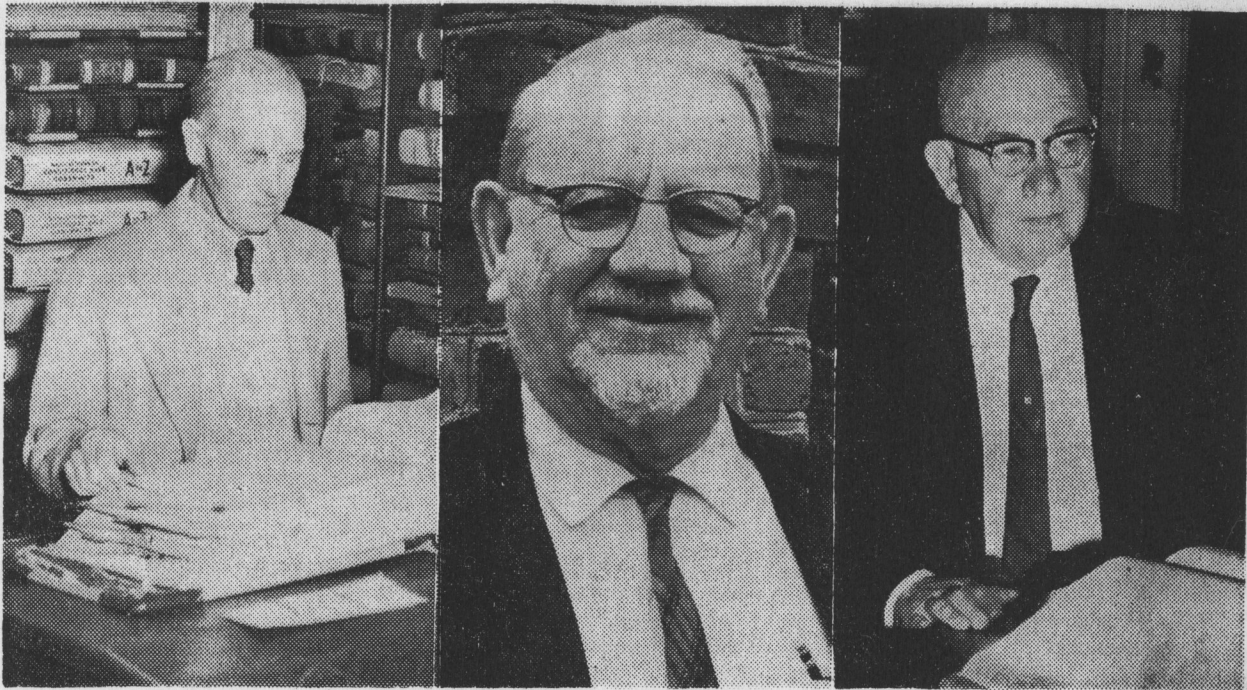
Several years ago — "realizing that as, social work has changed, so have educational requirements for those in the field" — she enrolled in a two - year program leading to a master's degree from Richmond Professional Institute. The master's thesis that she co-authored topped special recognition in the form of a small monetary award.

Both Mrs. Lowry and her husband have been active with the USO and with youth groups at their Zion Methodist Church, Seaford. She belongs to the Yorktown Woman's Club. Among the professional organizations with which she is affiliated is the prestigious Academy of Certified Social Workers.

Her hobbies are cooking, sewing — "and as if I hadn't done enough of it on the job" — traveling.

She and her spouse have voyaged around the world. "And I've been to Europe twice. As a matter of fact, I've flown 100,000 miles with one particular airline."

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137 YEARS SERVICE AS COUNTY CLERKS

Three veteran county clerks, all serving in the 13th Judicial Circuit, have a combined total of 137 years of service as clerks in addition to a number of years as deputy clerks. Left to right, they are W. B. Smith, Mathews County clerk for 50 years; B. B. Roane, clerk of Gloucester County for 46 years, and B. C. Garrett Jr., who has held the office in King William County 41 years.

SERVED UNDER FIVE CIRCUIT JUDGES

Area Court Clerks Ranked One, Two, Three In Length Of Service Throughout Virginia



B. B. Roane, Gloucester Circuit Court Clerk, With His Records
He Has Tied Former Clerk's 50-Year Record, Has No Plans to Retire

Richmond Times-Dispatch, Sunday, June 30, 1963

Tough Circuit Court Clerk Is Still Going Strong at 79

Times-Dispatch News Bureau

GLOUCESTER—The man who is considered here to be Virginia's toughest circuit court clerk marks his 50th year in office tomorrow.

Lawyers on the Middle Peninsula — who argue for a living — don't argue with Gloucester Circuit Court Clerk B. B. Roane. It's useless.

Basil Bernard Roane, 79, is and has been the only boss of the clerk's office here for 50 years.

He got to be clerk in 1913 when A. T. Wyatt resigned and Judge Claggett B. Jones appointed the then deputy clerk Roane to fill the vacancy.

IT WAS WYATT'S advice, Roane said, that probably led him to run the clerk's office the way he does.

Roane said Wyatt told him, "Don't pay any attention to the lawyers." He said they were out to save their clients but the clerk's concern should be his records.

Public records in the Gloucester clerk's office are not as public as some might think.

"I'm the custodian of those records," Roane said, "and nobody is going to see them until I know why he wants to see them."

ROANE CITES a Virginia law which states that a person must have a personal interest in the records before he may have access to them.

The law is on the books and Roane runs his office strictly by the book.

"A woman from Richmond came in here one day and walked back to the record

room," he said. "I watched her and went in and asked if I could help her. She said she wanted to see some records and I asked why she wanted to see them."

"Well, she got all disturbed and said she had a right to see them because they were public records. Finally she said she was a lawyer and I told her if she had identified herself when she came in I wouldn't have bothered her."

DURING A RECENT newspaper interview, a secretary came in to Roane's office to remind him that it was 2:30 p.m. and he had not eaten lunch.

"Every time I try to go," he told her, "someone comes in."

He turned to the reporter and said "and they say I'm strict."

Roane said his responsibility for the records stretches even to financial liability and he doesn't take the responsibility lightly.

He said in neighboring counties record books have been damaged and entire pages have been torn out. Never in his 50 years in office has that happened here, he said.

Roane's running feud with lawyers is similar to the courtroom fight between prosecutor and defense counsel. It's all on a business level.

ROANE SAID the lawyers "grumble and they talk about me, but then they come in and ask me how a certain deed should be written and I give them \$100 worth of advice for nothing."

Roane has been opposed for election only once in the last 50 years. That was in

1943 when he said "I got 73 per cent of the vote. The only reason they opposed me then was because I was on the draft board."

He equals John Clayton's record for the longest term in office of any Gloucester clerk tomorrow. Clayton served as Gloucester clerk in the 18th century.

Asked if he would retire now that he has set a record, Roane asked "what do you want me to do, die?"

He said "people retire and come down here and buy a place. They come in here all smiles and I record the deed. Two months later they come in and ask, 'don't you know of any place I can get a job?'"

Roane said he received a Christmas card last year which said "I hear you are going to retire. Good news for the unemployed. It will take 18 men to replace you."

Nov 15, 1964

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[photo caption] 137 Years Service as County Clerks

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[photo caption] T-D News Photo by Lawrence Brown

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He Had Tied Former Clerk's 50-Year Record, Has No Plans to Retire [end photo caption]

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(Middle Peninsula Bureau)

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William B. Smith, Mathews County clerk, will complete 50 years in office Monday. He has served as county clerk longer than any other person currently holding a similar position in Virginia.

B. B. Roane, Gloucester County clerk, has held the office for 46 years and served as deputy for four years. He is second in the state in length of service.

Ben C. Garrett Jr., King William County clerk, has 41 years in office, and is ranked third in service among Virginia's county clerks.

Smith, Roane and Garrett were all appointed by the same judge — Judge C. B. Jones — and have served under four others since then. In addition to Judge C. B. Jones, they were Judge J. Boyd Sears, Judge J. Douglas Mitchell, Judge Lewis Jones and the present Circuit Judge John E. DeHardit.

Combined years of service of the clerks and their deputies in the five-county 13th Judicial Circuit over which Judge DeHardit

presides totals 202 years, believed a record for any circuit in the state.

Thomas T. H. Hill, deputy clerk in King William County, has served in his present capacity for 31 years, prior to which he worked in the office for three years. Carey Hall, King and Queen County clerk, has held office for the past 12 years. Before that, he was deputy for 18 years. Miss Kate Fanning, deputy clerk in Middlesex County, has served 12 years as deputy after 16 years of prior service in the clerk's office.

Judge DeHardit says the clerks in the 13th Judicial Circuit are performing a valuable service to the people. While it is unusual for clerks to be in office so long, he notes, all are doing excellent jobs. "As far as I'm concerned," he says, "they are the best in Virginia."

Smith was appointed clerk in Mathews Nov. 16, 1914, six days after the death of his father, Sands Smith, who had served as clerk since 1886. Prior to his appointment, the present clerk worked in the office as deputy for five years under his father.

Born and raised in Mathews, 76-year-old Smith jokingly says, "I've never been out of sight of the smoke from my chimney." That is exaggerating a bit, he admits, although he has been a lifelong resident of Mathews.

The Mathews clerk attended private schools in the County and Randolph - Macon Academy in Bedford City. He is a member of Christ Episcopal Church and is secretary of Kingston Parish Vestry. He is a member of the Mathews Ruritan Club, Oriental Lodge No. 20, AF & AM, Mathews, Improved Order of Red Men, Port Haywood, and Mathews Council No. 83, JOURNAL.

The deputy clerk under Smith is now W. Bennett Miles, who has been in office since the first of the year. For 27 years prior to that, John Warren Cooke served as deputy.

Roane was appointed clerk in Gloucester on July 3, 1918, after serving as deputy clerk for more than four years. A native of Cash in upper Gloucester County, he grew up on a farm and attended Massey Business

He held jobs with a note chain in Richmond, a hotel in New York City, Baltimore publishing firm, department store and Florida lumber company before returning to Gloucester to a position in a mercantile business in 1911. In 1913 he accepted the deputy clerk's position.

"If I didn't like a town I wouldn't stay with it," he says in discussing his ventures before setting down in the clerk's office for 51 years.

Roane is credited with developing the bookkeeping system now used in all clerks' offices in Virginia. The system, first organized in Gloucester's clerk's office in 1937, became uniform throughout the state in 1955.

Roane, whose record-keeping has earned praise from state auditors for years, has served as president of the Virginia Clerks Association and president of the Southeastern District of the Virginia Clerks Association.

The biggest change in a clerk's duties through the years is in the number of reports which have to be filed. Years ago, he says, a clerk only had to file one report a year. Now, he adds, a clerk has to file a half-dozen or more reports a month to the state and federal government. "With all this red tape," he says, "it will soon take six men to do one man's job."

Roane, who describes the clerk's office as "the clearing house for all of the county's business," says being a clerk is the "toughest job in the state," but adds in the next breath he enjoys his work. After 46 years in office, the 75-year-old clerk says his efforts to keep the books straight result in "praise 25 per cent of the time and a 'cussing' 75 per cent of the time."

Garrett was appointed clerk of King William County on July 19, 1923, succeeding his father, who had been county clerk since 1893. Prior to his appointment as clerk, Garrett had worked in the office since 1918 and been deputy clerk since 1921.

Garrett, 65, is a native and lifelong resident of King William. He attended public schools in the county, Blackstone Military Academy and Richmond College.

He is a past president of the King William County Ruritan Club, an elder of St. James Presbyterian Church and a member of West Point Masonic Lodge 238.

Deputy clerk for Garrett since 1933 has been Thomas T. H. Hill, who has worked in the clerk's office for a total of 34 years. Hill, 52, is a past president of the King William County Ruritan Club, deacon of Jerusalem Christian Church, Sunday school superintendent for 15 years, member of the board of directors of West Point Country

Club and Richmond Chapter, Sons of the American Revolution.

In King and Queen County, Carey Hall has served as clerk since 1952 after serving as deputy under his father since 1934. The present clerk's father, Herbert C. Hall, had been clerk since 1920.

The person who has been around the clerk's office longest in Middlesex County is Miss Kate Fanning. She has been deputy clerk since 1952, but has worked in the clerk's office since 1936. Miss Fanning is well known in Middlesex for her custom of taking her annual vacation by going in to the office an hour late every day. "I took a four-day vacation once and it took me two weeks to catch up when I came back to work," she says.

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The biggest change in a clerk's duties through the years is in the number of reports which have to be filed. Years ago, he says, a clerk only had to file one report a year. Now, he adds, a clerk has to file a half-dozen or more reports a month to the state and federal government. "With all this red tape," he says, "it will soon take six men to do one man's job."

Roane, who describes the clerk's office as "the clearing house for all of the county's business," says being a

clerk is the "toughest job in the state," but adds in the next breath he enjoys his work. After 46 years in office, the 75-year-old clerk says his efforts to keep the books straight result in "praise 25 per cent of the time and a "cussing" 75 per cent of the time."

Garrett was appointed clerk of King William County on July 19, 1923, succeeding his father, who had been county clerk since 1893. Prior to his appointment as clerk, Garrett had worked in the office since 1918 and been deputy clerk since 1921.

Garrett, 65, is a native and lifelong resident of King William. He attended public schools in the county, Blackstone Military Academy and Richmond College.

He is a past president of the King William County Ruritan Club, an elder of St. James Presbyterian Church and a member of West Point Masonic Lodge 238.

Deputy clerk for Garrett since 1933 has been Thomas T. H. Hill, who has worked in the clerk's office for a total of 34 years. Hill, 52, is a past president of the King William County Ruritan Club, deacon of Jerusalem Christian Church, Sunday school superintendent for 15 years, member of the board of directors of West Point Country Club and Richmond Chapter, Sons of the American Revolution.

In King and Queen County, Carey Hall has served as clerk since 1952 after serving as deputy under his father since 1934. The present clerk's father, Herbert C. Hall, had been clerk since 1920.

The person who has been around the clerk's office longest in Middlesex County is Miss Kate Fanning. She has been deputy clerk since 1952, but has worked in the clerk's office since 1936. Miss Fanning is well known in Middlesex for her custom of taking her annual vacation by going in to the office an hour late every day. "I took a four-day vacation once and it took me two weeks to catch up when I came back to work," she says.

84
by JOAN D. AARON

"Principal, teacher, coach, librarian, janitor — you name it, I was it."

Hampton's Superintendent of Schools Christopher Alton Lindsay so describes the job that launched him on his career in education.

"It was 40 years ago," recalled Lindsay, "in a small rural high school in Warsaw, Va. Technically I carried the title of principal, but actually..."

Lindsay, a native of Gloucester County, had taken the Warsaw job after having finished only two years at William and Mary in Williamsburg.

And during most of those two college years, he had been a wage-earner as well as a student. "What I did was to clerk in a general store in Lee Hall and to commute from there to classes," he noted.

When college was in session, he received room and board as payment for his services in the store. During vacation periods, when he was able to spend more time behind the counter, he also got money. "At first," he recollected, "it was \$7 a week. Later it was raised to \$10."

While under contract in Warsaw, Lindsay took summer courses at William and Mary. In 1927 he was awarded a bachelor of science degree and a key to Phi Beta Kappa, national honorary scholastic fraternity. Later he was to obtain a master's degree in education from the University of Virginia.

Among those who came to teach at the Warsaw school while Lindsay was there was Mary Kube, a graduate of the teacher-training program at Mary Washington College. She became Lindsay's wife.

The couple moved to Hampton shortly after he had earned his bachelor's degree. For 15 years he served as principal of Armstrong Elementary School. Then, in 1942, he was elected superintendent of the city's schools, a post he has since held continuously.

What is the most difficult aspect of his job?

"People," he replied immediately, then reconsidered. "I don't really mean that. It's true that there always are differences to reconcile — differences among children, parents, employees. But most people are kind; many are overly generous in their praise. We probably shouldn't let the difficult handful worry us too much."

"One thing I have learned," he continued, "is that adults cannot become too deeply involved in the squabbles of their children. We parents are likely to find ourselves still feuding while the youngsters, having forgotten whatever it was that set them at odds, again have become the best of friends."



Feb 17, 1963.

C. ALTON LINDSAY

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The Lindsays have two children: Christopher Alton Jr., an employee of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company, and Juila, wife of the Rev. Frederick Arndt, a Methodist minister.

Superintendent Lindsay considers church work his prime extracurricular interest. He conducts a Sunday school class at Hampton's First Methodist Church and is a member of the church's official board.

He is a past president of the Hampton Lions Club and was president of the Hampton Community Chest before its merger with the Peninsula United Fund. He also works with the Peninsula chapter of the Crippled Children's Society and with the Peninsula Mental Health Society.

By virtue of his position in the school system, he frequent-

ly is called upon to speak before educational and civic organizations in the community. "I sometimes feel like a broken record," he revealed. "I seem to hammer away at the same subjects — school population growth, the need for additional classroom space, the need for additional teachers."

"We administrators have been accused of talking more about the three Bs — bonds, buses and budgets — than about the three Rs — reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic. There's something to it. But it doesn't mean that education is unimportant. It's most important, of course. But to provide quality education you first must have top-notch teachers and adequate teaching facilities. And here we go again."

Superintendent Lindsay, his wife and Christopher Alton Jr. reside at 3626 Kenmore Drive. Daughter Julia lives in Loudoun County with her husband and two young sons.

84

86

By Joan D. Aaron

"Principal, teacher, coach, librarian, janitor-you name it, I was it." Hampton's Superintendent of Schools Christopher Alton Lindsay so describes the job that launched him on his career in education. "It was 40 years ago," recalled Lindsay, "in a small rural high school in Warsaw, Va. Technically I carried the title of principal, but actually..." Lindsay, a native of Gloucester County, had taken the Warsaw job after having finished only two years at William and Mary in Williamsburg. And during most of those two college years, he had been a wage-earner as well as a student. "What I did was to clerk in a general store in Lee Hall and to commute from there to classes," he noted. When college was in session, he received room and board as payment for his services in the store. During vacation periods, when he was able to spend more time behind the counter, he also got money. "At first," he recollected, "it was \$7 a week. Later it was raised to \$10." While under contract in Warsaw, Lindsay took summer courses at William and Mary. In 1927 he was awarded a bachelor of science degree and a key to Phi Beta Kappa, national honorary scholastic fraternity. Later, he was to obtain a master's degree in education from the University of Virginia. Among those who came to teach at the Warsaw school while Lindsay was there was Mary Kube, a graduate of the teacher-training program at Mary Washington College. She became Lindsay's wife. The couple moved to Hampton shortly after he had earned his bachelor's degree. For 15 years he served as principal of Armstrong Elementary School. Then, in 1942, he was elected superintendent of the city's schools, a post he has since, held continuously. What is the most difficult aspect of his job? "People," he replied immediately, then reconsidered. "I don't really mean that. It's true that there always are differences to reconcile-differences among children, parents, employes [employees]. But most people are kind; many are overly generous in their praise. We probably shouldn't let the difficult handful worry us too much. "One thing I have learned," he continued, "is that adulst [adults] cannot become too deeply involved in the squabbles of their children. We parents are likely to find ourselves still feuding while the youngsters, having forgotten whatever it was that set them at odds, again have become the best of friends." The Lindsays have two children: Christopher Alton Jr., an employe of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company, and Juila, wife of the Rev. Frederick Arndt, a Methodist minister. Superintendent Lindsay considers church work his prime extracurricular interest. He conducts a Sunday school class at Hampton's First Methodist Church and is a member of the church's official board. He is a past president of the Hampton Lions Club and was president of the Hampton Community Chest before its merger with the Peninsula United Fund. He also works with the Peninsula chapter of the Crippled Children's Society and with the Peninsula Mental Health Society. By virtue of his position in the school system, he frequently is called upon to speak before educational and civic organizations in the community. "I sometimes feel like a broken record," he revealed. "I seem to hammer away at the same subjects-school population growth, the need for additional classroom space, the need for additional teachers. "We administrators have been accused of talking more about the three Bs-bonds, buses and budgets-than about the three Rs-reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic. There's something to it. But it doesn't mean that education is unimportant. It's most important, of course. But to provide quality education you first must have top-notch teachers and adequate teaching facilities. And here we go again." Superintendent Lindsay, his wife and Christopher Alton Jr. reside at 3626 Kenmore Drive. Daughter Julia lives in Loudoun County with her husband and two young sons.

86 Lindsay.
Oct 27, 1968
By WESTBROOK FOWLER

Christopher Alton Lindsay may well be the best-known and most revered of Hampton's senior citizens.

An exceptional man who retired in June as superintendent of Hampton public schools, he resides with his wife, the former Mary Thomas Kube, at 3626 Kenmore Drive. There he has lived all 41 years he has been in Hampton.

Probably the worst name anybody ever called Lindsay was "Great White Father," a facetious but fitting epithet for a fatherly person who always took a sympathetic, kindly interest in his students, teachers and fellow administrators.

A STUDY in contrasts, he could give "some of the worst chewings out in the business," said one Hampton School Board employee, but it was just this judicious balance of sincere interest and firm control that made him such an able administrator.

His students knew he cared about them, and so did his teachers.

As superintendent, Lindsay had the courage of his convictions. "He was definitely a man of decision," said Garland R. Lively, who succeeded him as superintendent July 1.

Lindsay teaches a young adult Bible class at Hampton's First Methodist Church, where members of the class renamed it in his honor shortly before he retired. "They swear by him," Lively said.

"Mr. Lindsay was gifted at making introductions," he added, "and he could deliver a very fine address on any occasion on very little notice.

"Above all, I would say he had a sincere interest in the education of youngsters, and was devoted to the task of seeing that youngsters got the finest possible education the public schools could offer. He was also, I believe, highly regarded for his knowledge of public school construction. He is to be envied for his intelligence."

BORN June 3, 1904, in Belroi, Gloucester County, Lindsay graduated with a B.S. degree from the College of William and Mary in 1927. He was a member of Phi Beta Kappa, national scholarship honor society founded at William and Mary in 1776, and Phi Delta Kappa, oldest and largest education honor society. In 1940 he earned an M.A. degree in education at the University of Virginia.

Teaching wasn't the only profession he ever considered. "I had a rather childish idea in my sophomore year at William and Mary that I'd like to study law," he smiled.

But at the end of that year, he followed the suggestion of one of his former school principals and took up teaching to earn enough money to finish his college education.

Then he obtained a position as a teaching principal of Warsaw High School in Warsaw, where he remained

from 1923 to 1927, the year he completed requirements for his B.S. degree. In September of the same year, he accepted a position as principal of Armstrong Elementary School in Hampton, where he remained until 1942.

MOVING up to the superintendency, he served 26 more years. During his term the school system more than doubled in size, the school population quadrupled and the cost of education increased 24 times.

Education must have agreed with Lindsay, for he looked younger than 64 years when he retired last June. Since then he and his wife have taken an 11,000-mile tour of the United States, by automobile, with Lindsay driving all the way.

"Alton never did much running around," said W. T. Quinn, a Hampton real estate appraiser who worked for the School Board 15 to 18 years. "He had a real pleasing personality, but he didn't mix in public like you'd expect a man in a public position to do."

Instead, he visited friends, stayed at home, read, watched television and worked in a flower garden. "He's about the only person I've known who would go out and work in his garden wearing a white shirt and tie," said Hampton City Manager C. E. Johnson.

FRANCIS W. Jones, administrative assistant for Hampton Schools, said Lindsay did not have any outside in-

terest other than reading. He said, "He's well-informed about what's going on in the world and his community through his reading and has the most unusual ability to retain and recall facts of any person I've ever known!"

Jones said he met Lindsay in 1934 when he was still principal of Armstrong School. Then Jones came to work at the School Board office in 1936 and continued there through Lindsay's years as superintendent.

"He is a scholar," new Superintendent Lively said. "He is extremely well-read. In addition, he is interested in almost everything and can talk with almost anybody on almost any subject."

"Some resented the fact that he knew as much as he did and they couldn't snow him any," Johnson said. "Most of his critics were angry with him or were dissatisfied with him because of a decision he had to make."

To Quinn he would say, "Well, let's see now, Brother Quinn. We need 12 acres by 15, with 825 feet of frontage . . . or some such figure. 'He had a real mechanical brain,' the appraiser said.

WHEN Lindsay announced his intention to retire, School Board members commented upon the remarkable spirit of cooperation that had existed between the School Board and the city during his administration. Much of that spirit was attributable to Lindsay's

friendship with city manager Johnson.

Johnson respected Lindsay's experience in the operation of schools. "He was able to furnish me with a lot of information and advice, and I guess I was able to do the same for him. We consulted almost daily, or at least weekly," he said.

"Mr. Lindsay was always optimistic

about being able to accomplish things. As a rule, he never looked on the gloomy side of things. He was always looking on the brighter side, and he was very careful with the public's dollar. He wanted to be sure to get every ounce of value out of each dollar spent."

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tight as the bark on a tree," according to one person outside the Hampton school system.

"He was very frugal," Assistant Superintendent Joseph H. Lyles admitted. "His whole philosophy was that you don't have any right to spend any of the taxpayer's money unless you are darned sure you're spending it for the best purpose."

Dr. Lyles said when he first came to Hampton he remembered Lindsay was in a principal's meeting one day telling all principals to keep up with every crayon, piece of chalk and pencil. One of the principals coming out of the meeting afterwards remarked, "Mr. Lindsay wants every roll of toilet paper to be accounted for."

ALTHOUGH he may not have been all that thrifty, Lindsay said himself that he tried to operate the schools as efficiently as possible and at the lowest possible figure, because he felt responsible. In per pupil cost Hampton has ranked lower than the median of Virginia cities, lower than the median of Virginia counties and lower than the median for the State for as long as he can remember.

Apparently the administrator's snow-day policy came in for more criticism than anything else. It was his custom to wait until the early morning of the day in question before he announced that schools would be closed.

(Editor's Note: The superintendent was sometimes the despair of night-working newsmen who would call him at home in an effort to pry a decision from him in time for the morning newspaper deadline. His usual reply was something like this: "Well, now, brother . . . let's wait a bit and see what happens. We can't afford to waste a day of school, you know.")

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Many who knew him as superintendent found him completely dedicated to education.

Johnson said, "I have no doubt in my mind whatsoever that he was a completely dedicated person to his position. He literally lived his position. It was a life to him. He had a great feeling for the youth of this city, and I think he realized he was in a position to have a great influence on the youth of the city."

"I never saw him try to use his position selfishly to influence anyone," Quinn said. "He was quite a hard worker, and he really went all out for the schools. He really put eight hours a day into them, and you could catch him any time you wanted to on Saturday morning at the School Board office. He was a devoted servant to the schools and the city of Hampton. The schools and his home were his entire life."

Dr. Lyles said one of the highlights of Lindsay's career was getting trained librarians into all elementary schools.

"HE BROUGHT in leaders in library science in the State of Virginia, and they brought in recommendations, and out of that came an increased budget for library books, appropriations for librarians and a library supervisor. Now, I strongly suspect that Hampton is one of the leaders among

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Another highlight was reducing first grade class loads from 30 to 25 pupils per teacher. "This has done a lot to contribute in starting children off in school," Dr. Lyles said.

"All through his career I think you have to say one of his trademarks was that he kept up pretty well with the teachers, how they were getting along and what problems they were having.

"The other thing almost universally overlooked when you talk of Mr. Lindsay—because you think of him in terms of buildings, books and board meetings—is that he argued and argued and argued that the child, whether he comes from Oregon or Kalamazoo, should be taken where he is and worked with from there. Also, the teacher should find out all he can about a child, work with his strengths and try to improve on his weaknesses. The backbone of his educational philosophy is 'Take the child where he is.'"

Jones said he couldn't conceive of anyone being willing to do more in a day for public education than Lindsay. "He knew no limits to the time that could be given," he said. "He even made late afternoon and evening appointments with parents.

"HE WAS a true educator. If you asked him a question, you'd get the complete answer. I always felt that was the natural-born educator in him coming out. You'd get the complete background and the future implications."

Many times a school beat reporter would drop into the superintendent's office late Friday hoping to get a story for the weekend editions. Lindsay would never gush forth with information on any subject, but rather, would let the reporter earn his pay by asking questions. But when the reporter left the office, he usually had the information he needed. He never got a complete turndown. As far as figures and costs were concerned, Lindsay was a walking computer.

There were three or four things that really set Lindsay apart, Dr. Lyles said. First of all, he had a keen mind.

"He was able to keep up with a number of things and had an understanding of so many different things. This is sort of unusual, I think, in that a lot of men know a whole lot about several things, but he had a very broad knowledge of the entire school process.

"THEN he had a special appreciation and concern for all kinds of children—those who were gifted and not so gifted—and he passed that on to the teachers and principals.

"Then, he was unusually sensitive to the obligation to the taxpayer to give a good education for the least possible amount of money."

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"He often was able to call attention to problem areas in education and interpret federal and state laws and regulations. You need someone who can sort of 'lead the pack,' " he said.

WHEN Lindsay retired, the era during which one man could handle all aspects of public school administration drew its last few breaths. Construction planning alone has grown into a full-time job, while supervision of instruction and personnel long ago required the addition of several administrative assistants. In the future, Superintendent Lively may well have to steer Hampton schools through storms of even greater change.

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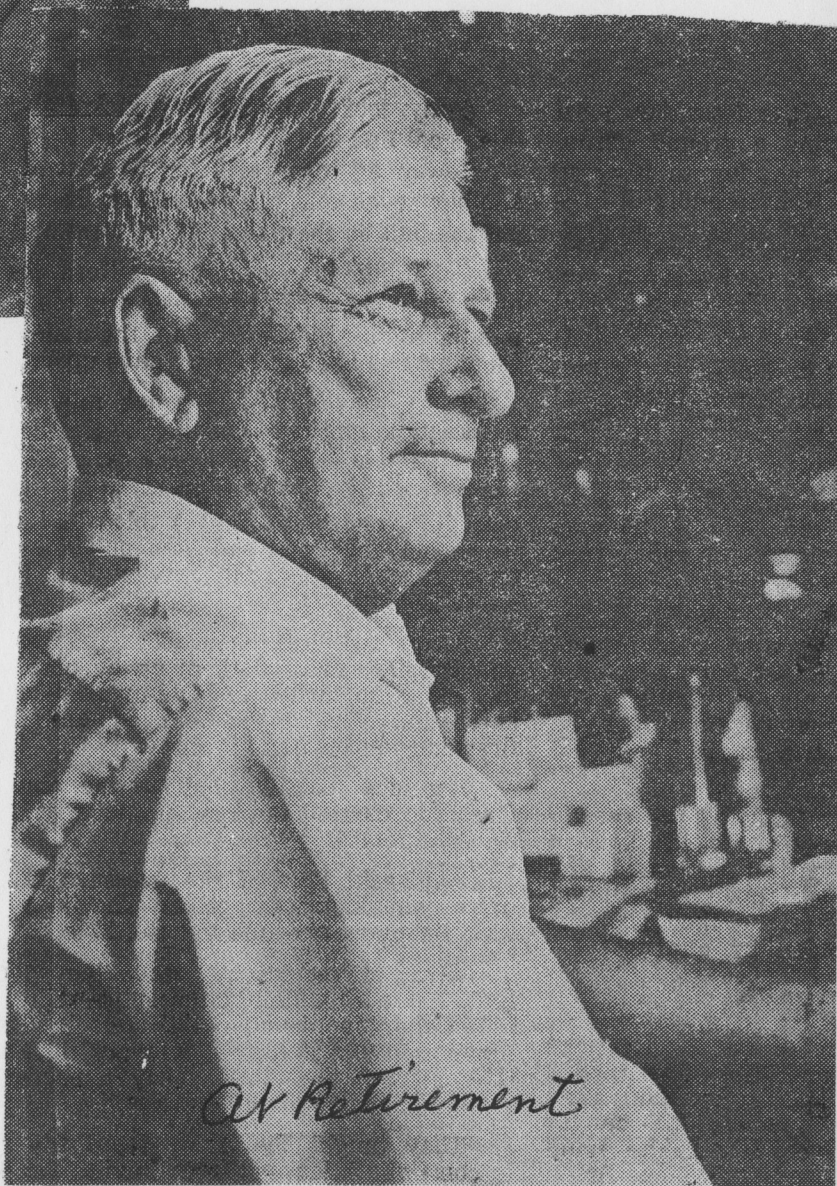
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38 years old.

October 28, 1968.



At Retirement

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October 28, 1968

[written on photo] 38 years old

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Re-1969
By HARRY FLESHER
Daily Press Staff Writer

Leroy Woody observes today his silver anniversary as a police administrator within the corporate limits of what is now Newport News.

The present assistant police chief, looks back on those 25 years, plus almost eight additional years as a state policeman, and says:

"I freely confess that when I went with the state police in 1936, I went because in those depression times jobs were hard to find. I had no plans to remain for any length of time.

"But shortly after I entered the work, I was convinced that it was my life's work.

"I would recommend to any young man with strong character in this year, 1969, that he

go into police work. It has rewards in the form of a sense of having performed valuable service to one's fellow man. We meet the finest people in the world when we meet the citizens that we serve. I would not hesitate to recommend police work as a career."

The story of the employment of Leroy Woody as a police administrator is told in the Daily Press for May 9, 1944.

Here is a part of the story:

"Leroy Woody, for nearly eight years a member of the Virginia state police force, has been named chief of police of Warwick County to succeed Melvin J. Yoder, whose death occurred April 20, it was learned last night.

"Under the existing law, the appointment is made by the

judge of a circuit court. The Warwick County supervisors at last Thursday's meeting recommended that Judge Frank Armistead of Williamsburg, judge of the Warwick court, appoint Woody, and Armistead subsequently issued an order making the appointment.

"J. A. Shield of Lee Hall, chairman of the Warwick board, last night expressed gratitude that Woody was available and had accepted the position.

"Mr. Woody did not apply for the position but the board sought him," he said.

"I know I will not be able to take Mr. Yoder's place, but I shall accept the appointment and do the best I can," was Woody's only comment."

The Daily Press story an-

nounced Woody would begin his new duties on June 1.

Woody was living in what is now a part of Hampton at the time.

He recalls he had moved there after his marriage to Margaret House in 1941. After he became Warwick County police chief, they occupied the parsonage of the Morrison Methodist Church.

Woody was assigned to the Peninsula shortly after joining the state police, and so his career in law enforcement has been spent on the Peninsula with the exception of brief periods on special assignment or the state police.

His status as a local officer changed in 1945 to police chief under the county manager system of government.

In July of 1952, when what

had been Warwick County became the city of Warwick, he became police chief and director of the department of public safety.

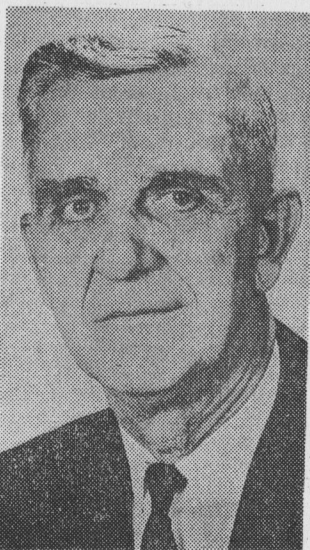
On July 1, 1958, when Warwick and Newport News were consolidated, he became assistant police chief of the greater city of Newport News.

He and Mrs. Woody and their son and daughter are members of Hilton Baptist Church.

He has held membership in the church since 1939.

Between 1940 and 1952, the population of Warwick went from 9,997 to 39,875. In 1958, the estimated population of Warwick was 72,000.

Present-day Newport News See Woody, Page D-11, Col. 1



CHIEF WOODY

has a population close to 140,000.

Woody continues to be the modest man he was in 1944 when he accepted the position of county police chief.

Those who have worked with him and seen him work, whether in line of duty at the police department or as director of civil defense, are grateful he accepted that appointment in local police administration to take effect 25 years ago today.

They are also glad of a decision made 18 months after he joined the state police. He received word he was to be transferred to Norfolk. He requested the order be changed and that he be permitted to remain on the Peninsula. The request was granted.

88 90 Re-1969 By HARRY FLESHER Daily Press Staff Writer Leroy Woody observes today his silver anniversary as a police administrator within the corporate limits of what is now Newport News. The present assistant police chief, looks back on those 25 years, plus almost eight additional years as a state policeman, and says: "I freely confess that when I went with the state police in 1936, I went because in those depression times jobs were hard to find. I had no plans to remain for any length of time. "But shortly after I entered the work, I was convinced that it was my life's work. "I would recommend to any young man with strong character in this year, 1969, that he go into police work. It has rewards in the form of a sense of having performed valuable service to one's fellow man. We meet the finest people in the world when we meet the citizens that we serve. I would not hesitate to recommend police work as a career." The story of the employment of Leroy Woody as a police administrator is told in the Daily Press for May 9, 1944. Here is a part of the story: "Leroy Woody, for nearly eight years a member of the Virginia state police force, has been named chief of police of Warwick County to succeed Melvin J. Yoder, whose death occurred April 20, it was learned last night. "Under the existing law, the appointment is made by the judge of a circuit court. The Warwick County supervisors at last Thursday's meeting recommended that Judge Frank Armistead of Williamsburg, judge of the Warwick court, appoint Woody, and Armistead subsequently issued an order making the appointment. "J. A. Shield of Lee Hall, chairman of the Warwick board, last night expressed gratitude that Woody was available and had accepted the position. "Mr. Woody did not apply for the position but the board sought him,' he said. "I know I will not be able to take Mr. Yoder's place, but I shall accept the appointment and do the best I can,' was Woody's only comment." The Daily Press story announced Woody would begin his new duties on June 1. Woody was living in what is now a part of Hampton at the time. He recalls he had moved there after his marriage to Margaret [H?]ouse in 1941. After he became Warwick County police chief, they occupied the parsonage of the Morrison Methodist Church. Woody was assigned to the Peninsula shortly after joining the state police, and so his career in law enforcement has been spent on the Peninsula with the exception of brief periods on special assignment for the state police. His status as a local officer [illegible] in 1945 to police chief [illegible] the county manager system of government. In July of 1952, when what had been Warwick County became the city of Warwick, he became police chief and director of the department of public safety. On July 1, 1958, when Warwick and Newport News were consolidated, he became assistant police chief of the greater city of Newport News. He and Mrs. Woody and their son and daughter are member of Hilton Baptist Church. He has held membership in the church since 1939. Between 1940 and 1952, the population of Warwick went from 9,997 to 38, 875. In 1958, the estimated population of Warwick was 72,000. Present-day Newport News See Woody, Page D-11, Col. 1 CHIEF WOODY has a population close to 140,000. Woody continues to be the modest man he was in 1944 when he accepted the position of county police chief. Those who have worked with him and seen him work, whether in line of duty at the police department or as director of civil defense, are grateful he accepted that appointment in local police administration to take effect 25 years ago today. They are also glad of a decision made 18 months after he joined the state police. He received word he was to be transferred to Norfolk. He requested the order be changed and that he be permitted to remain on the Peninsula. The request was granted.

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